MYSTIC COMICS

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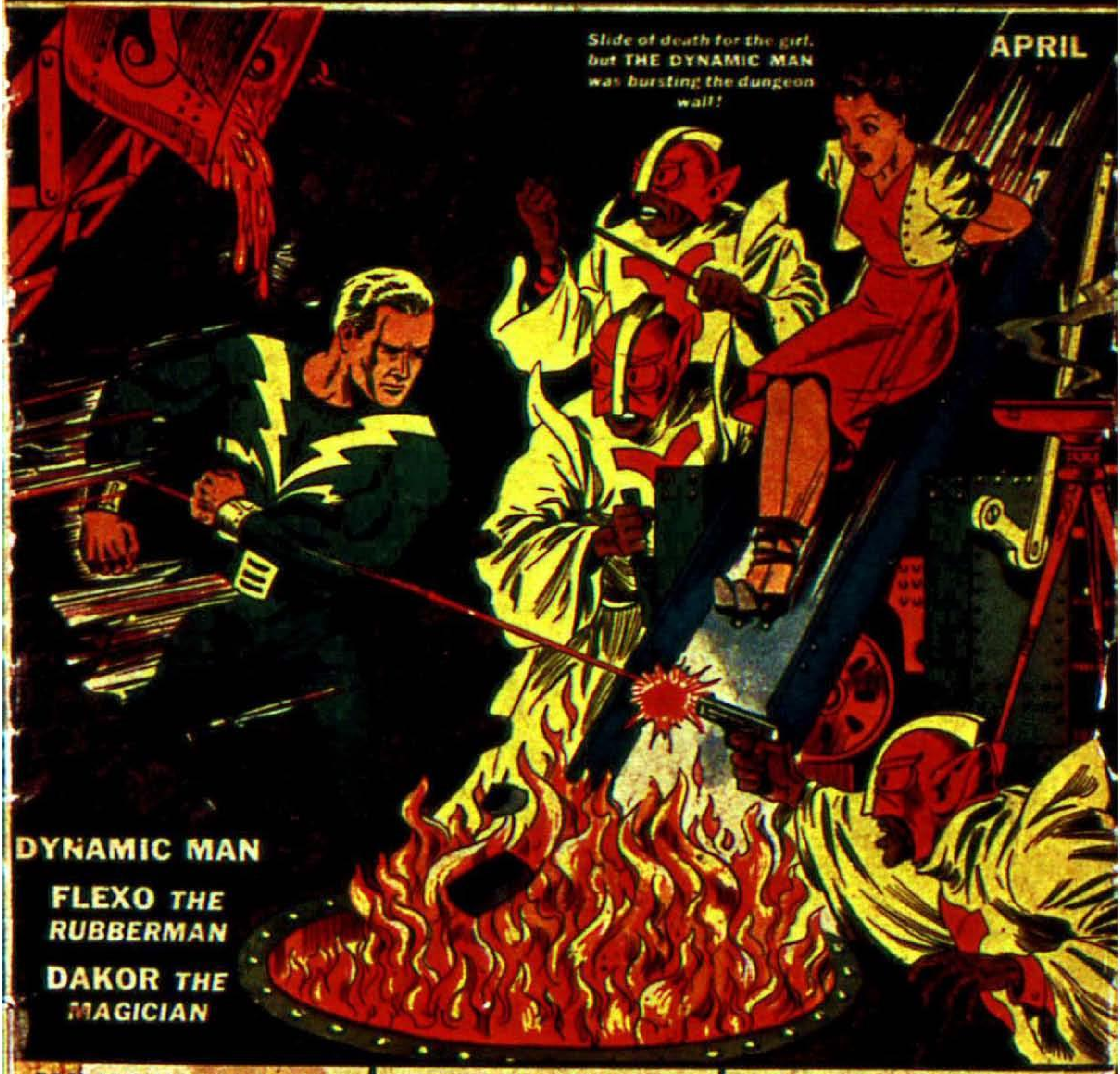
No. 2

10 BIG
FEATURES



Slide of death for the girl, but THE DYNAMIC MAN was bursting the dungeon wall!

APRIL

DYNAMIC MAN

FLEXO THE
RUBBERMAN

DAKOR THE
MAGICIAN

INVISIBLE MAN | THE BLUE BLAZE | THE MASTERMIND

MECHANICS

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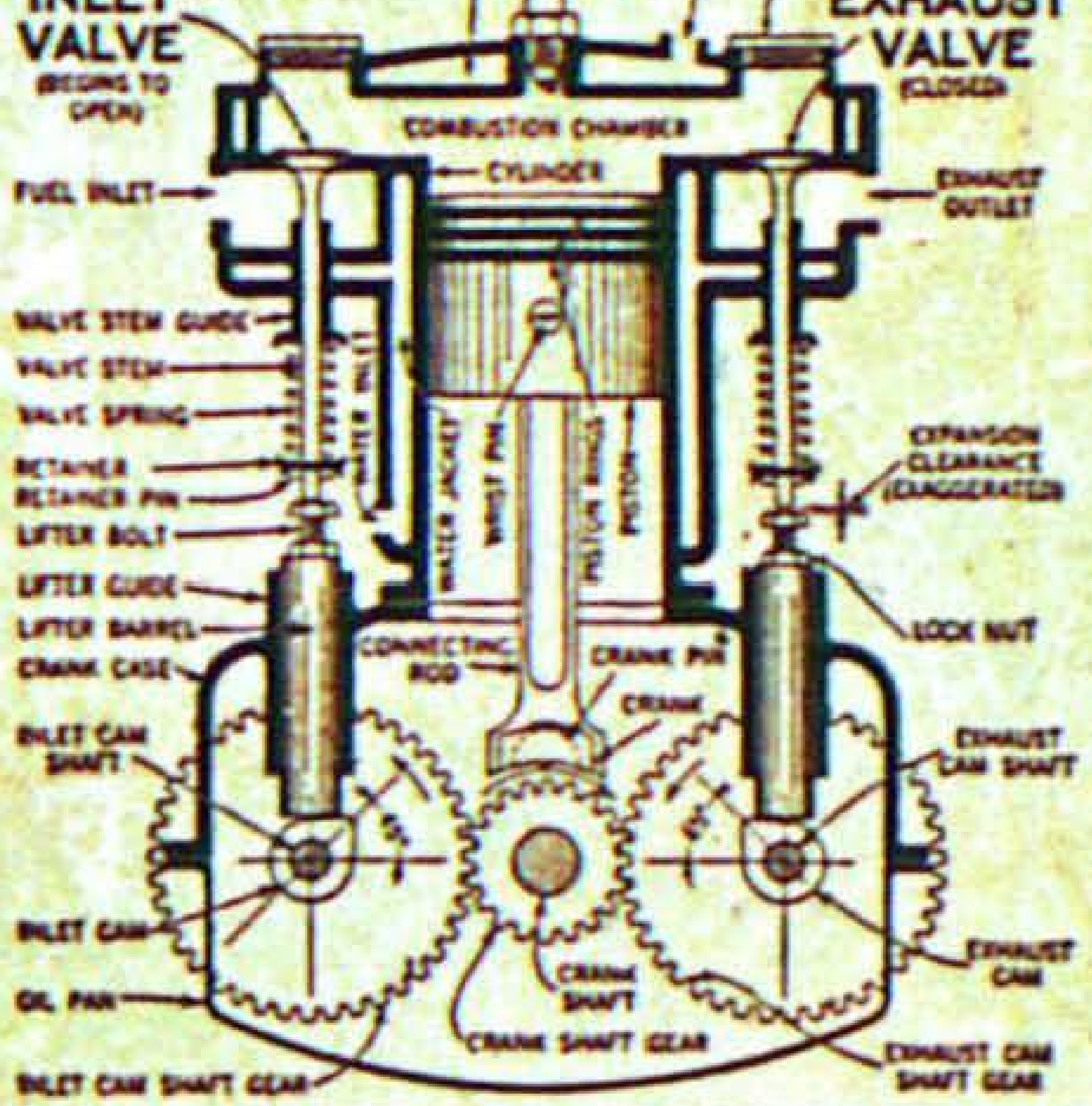

SPARK PLUG
WATER JACKET
WATER OUTLET
VALVE BONNET
INLET VALVE (BEGINS TO OPEN)
EXHAUST VALVE (CLOSED)
COMBUSTION CHAMBER
CYLINDER
FUEL INLET
EXHAUST OUTLET
VALVE STEM GUIDE
VALVE STEM
VALVE SPRING
RETAINER
RETAINER PIN
LIFTER BOLT
LIFTER GUIDE
LIFTER BARREL
CRANK CASE
WATER JACKET
WRIST PIN
PISTON RINGS
PISTON
EXPANSION CLEARANCE (EXAGGERATED)
LOCK NUT
CONNECTING ROD
CRANK PIN
CRANK
INLET CAM SHAFT
EXHAUST CAM SHAFT
INLET CAM
EXHAUST CAM
OIL PAN
CRANK SHAFT
CRANK SHAFT GEAR
INLET CAM SHAFT GEAR
EXHAUST CAM SHAFT GEAR

SPECIMEN ILLUSTRATION—INSIDE VIEW OF MOTOR

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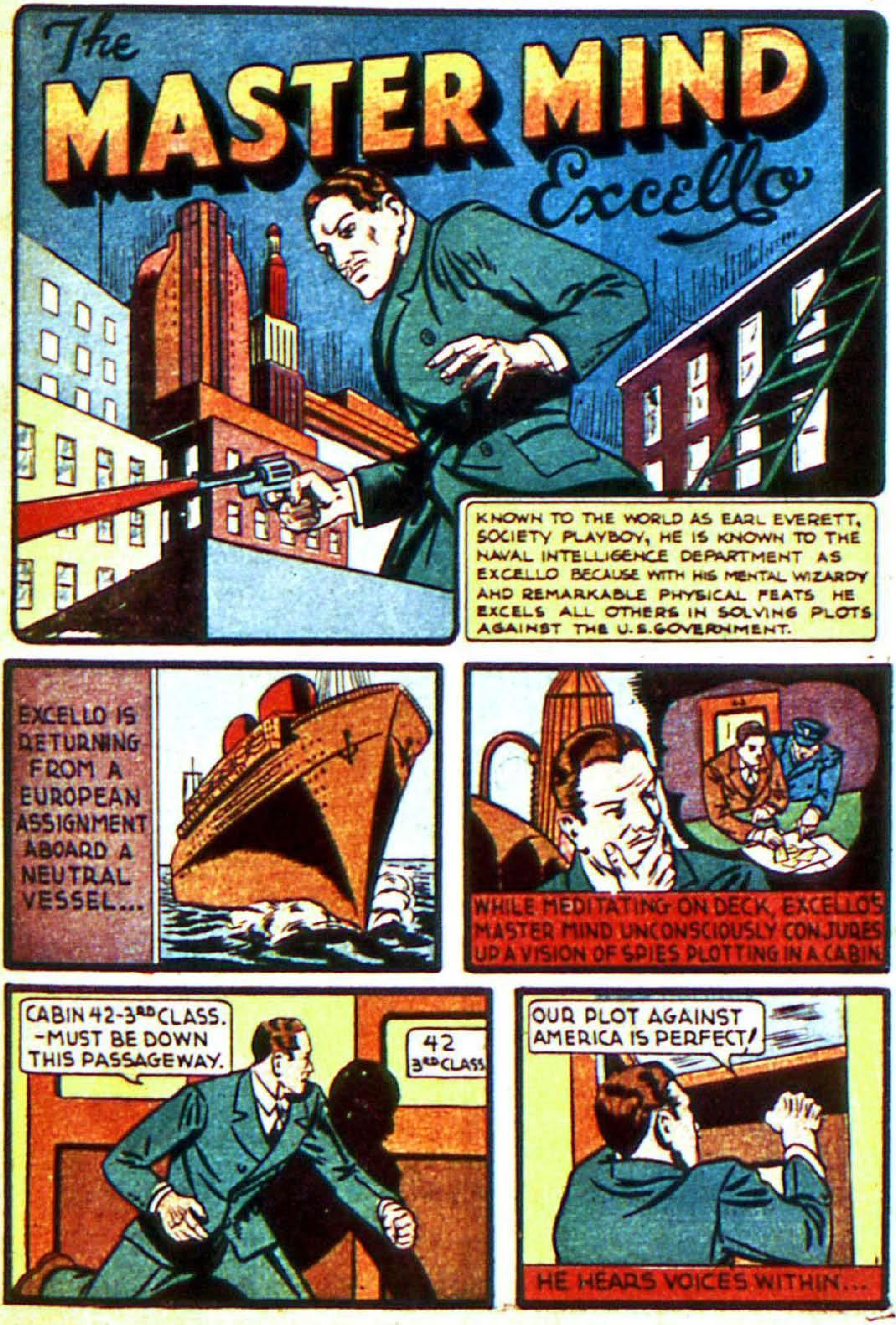
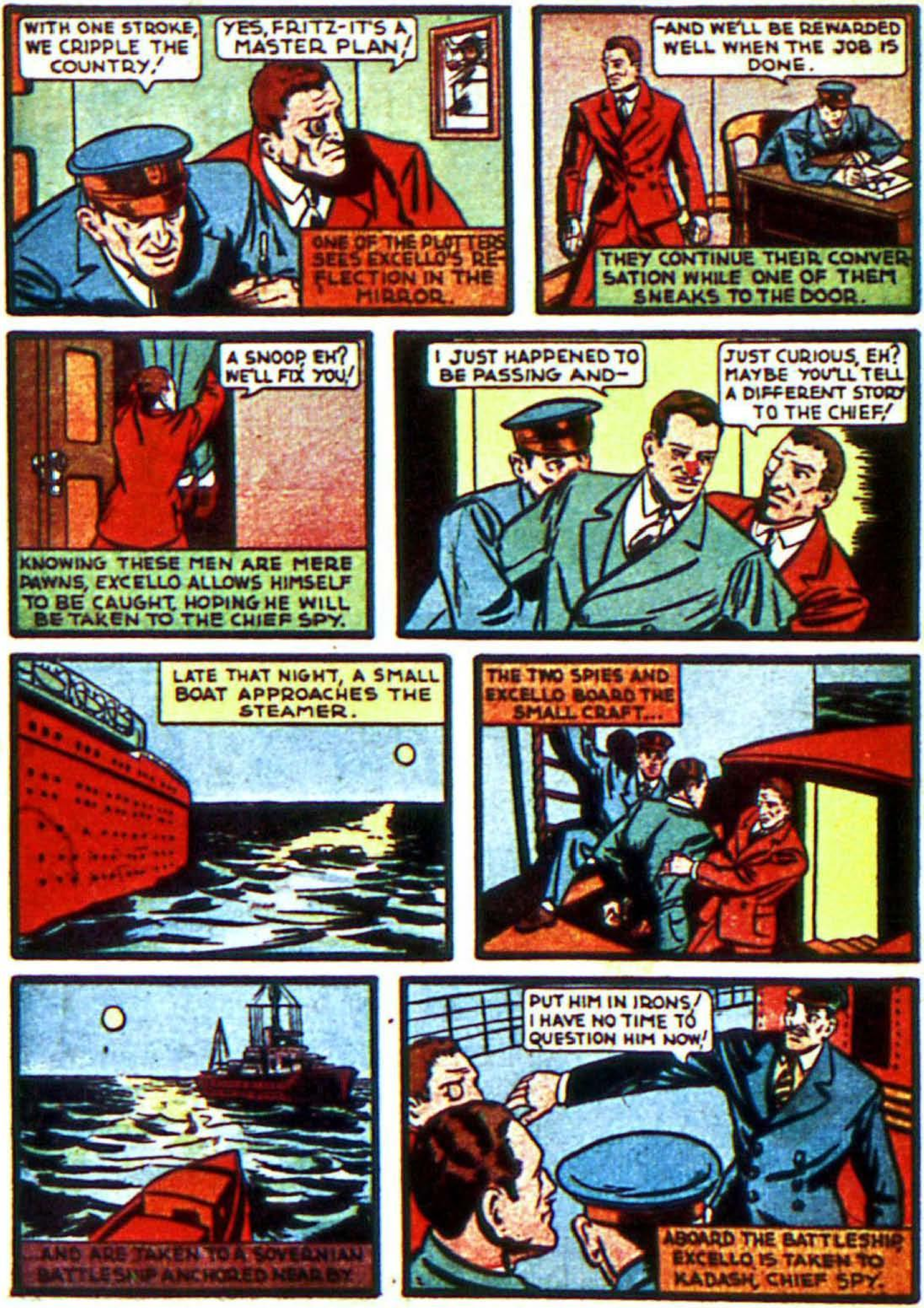
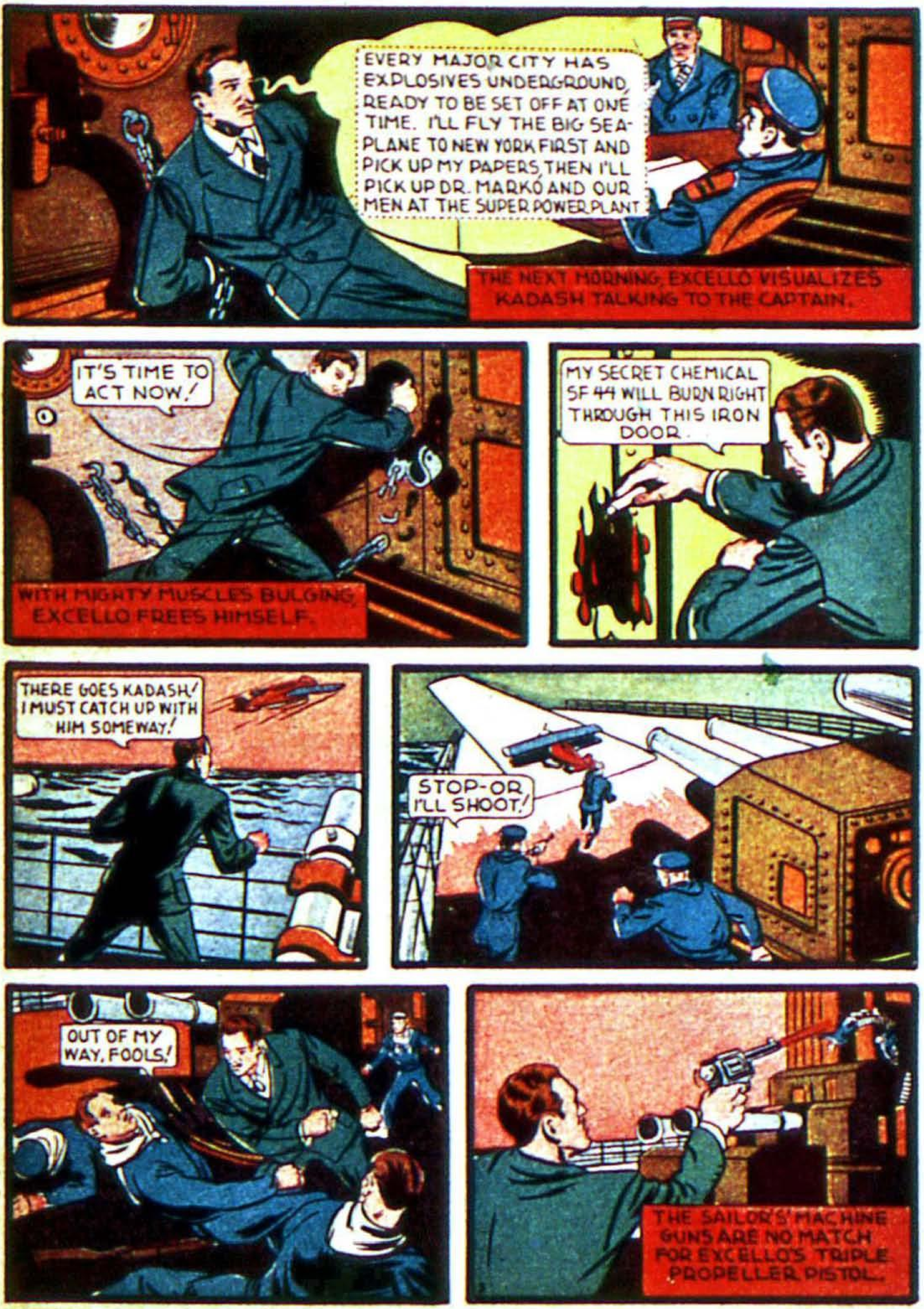
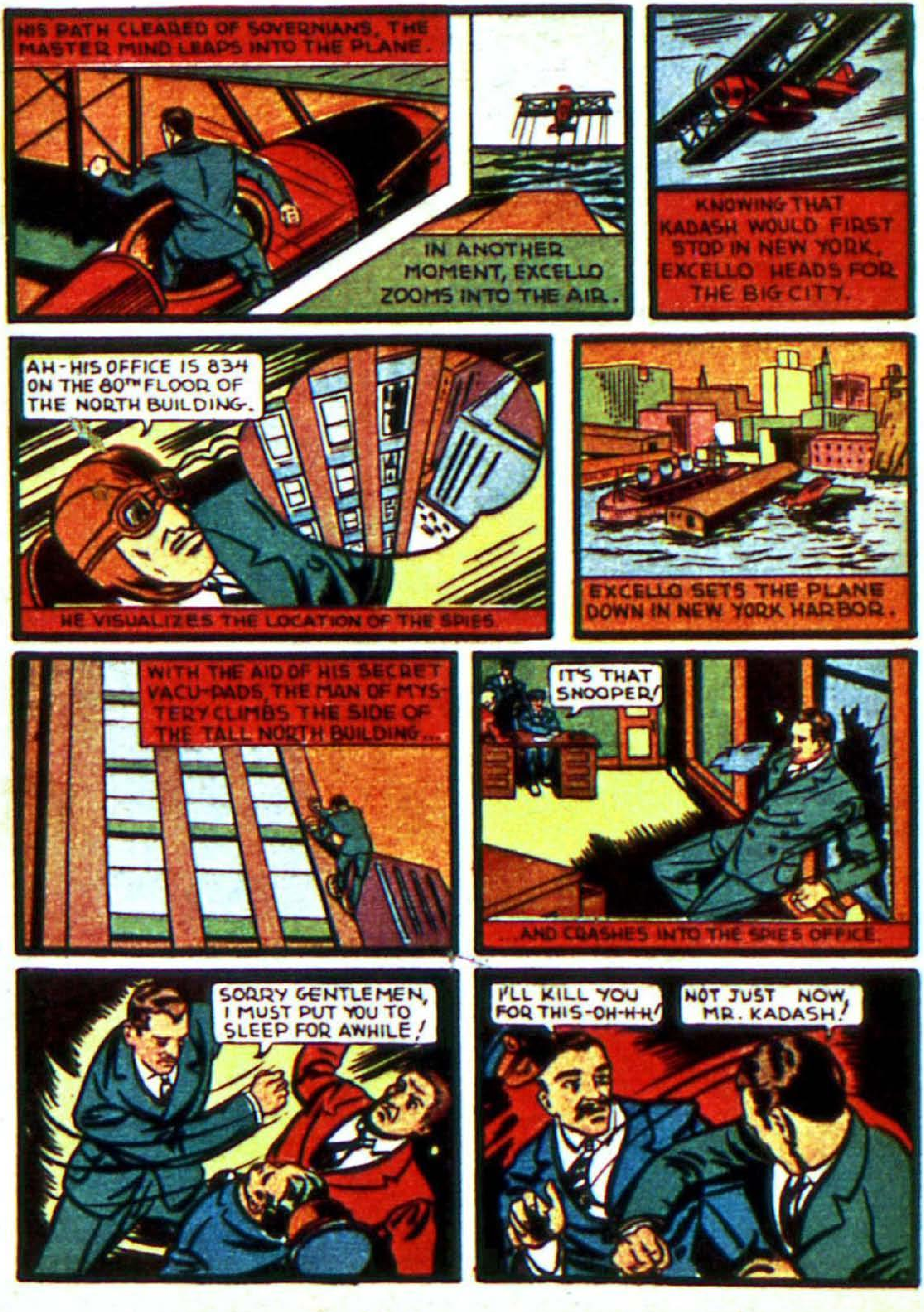
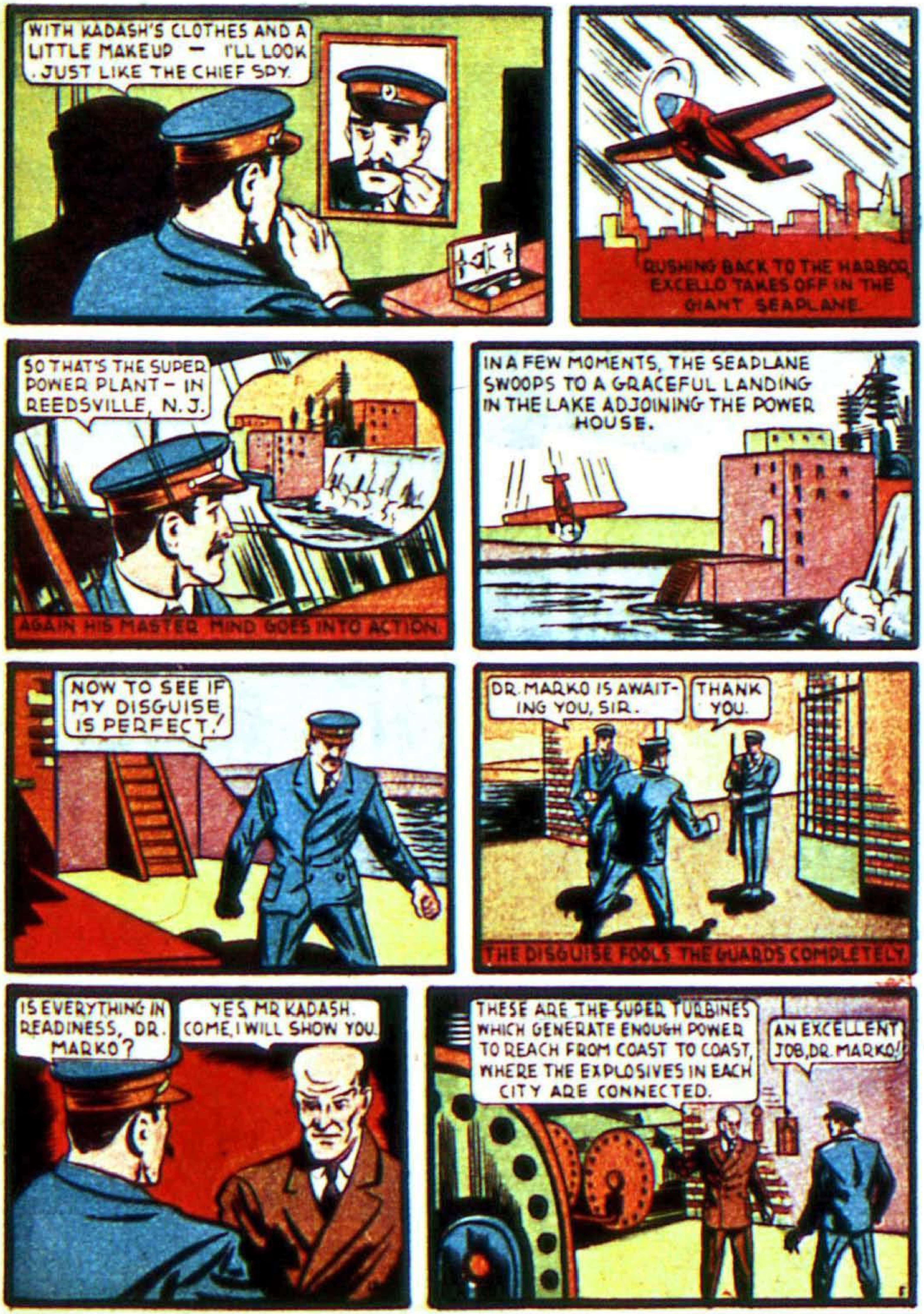

The MASTER MIND Excello
KNOWN TO THE WORLD AS EARL EVERETT, SOCIETY PLAYBOY, HE IS KNOWN TO THE NAVAL INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT AS EXCELLO BECAUSE WITH HIS MENTAL WIZARDY AND REMARKABLE PHYSICAL FEATS HE EXCELS ALL OTHERS IN SOLVING PLOTS AGAINST THE U.S. GOVERNMENT.
EXCELLO IS RETURNING FROM A EUROPEAN ASSIGNMENT ABOARD A NEUTRAL VESSEL...
WHILE MEDITATING ON DECK, EXCELLO'S MASTER MIND UNCONSCIOUSLY CONJURES UP A VISION OF SPIES PLOTTING IN A CABIN
CABIN 42-3RD CLASS. -MUST BE DOWN THIS PASSAGEWAY.
42 3RD CLASS
OUR PLOT AGAINST AMERICA IS PERFECT!
HE HEARS VOICES WITHIN...

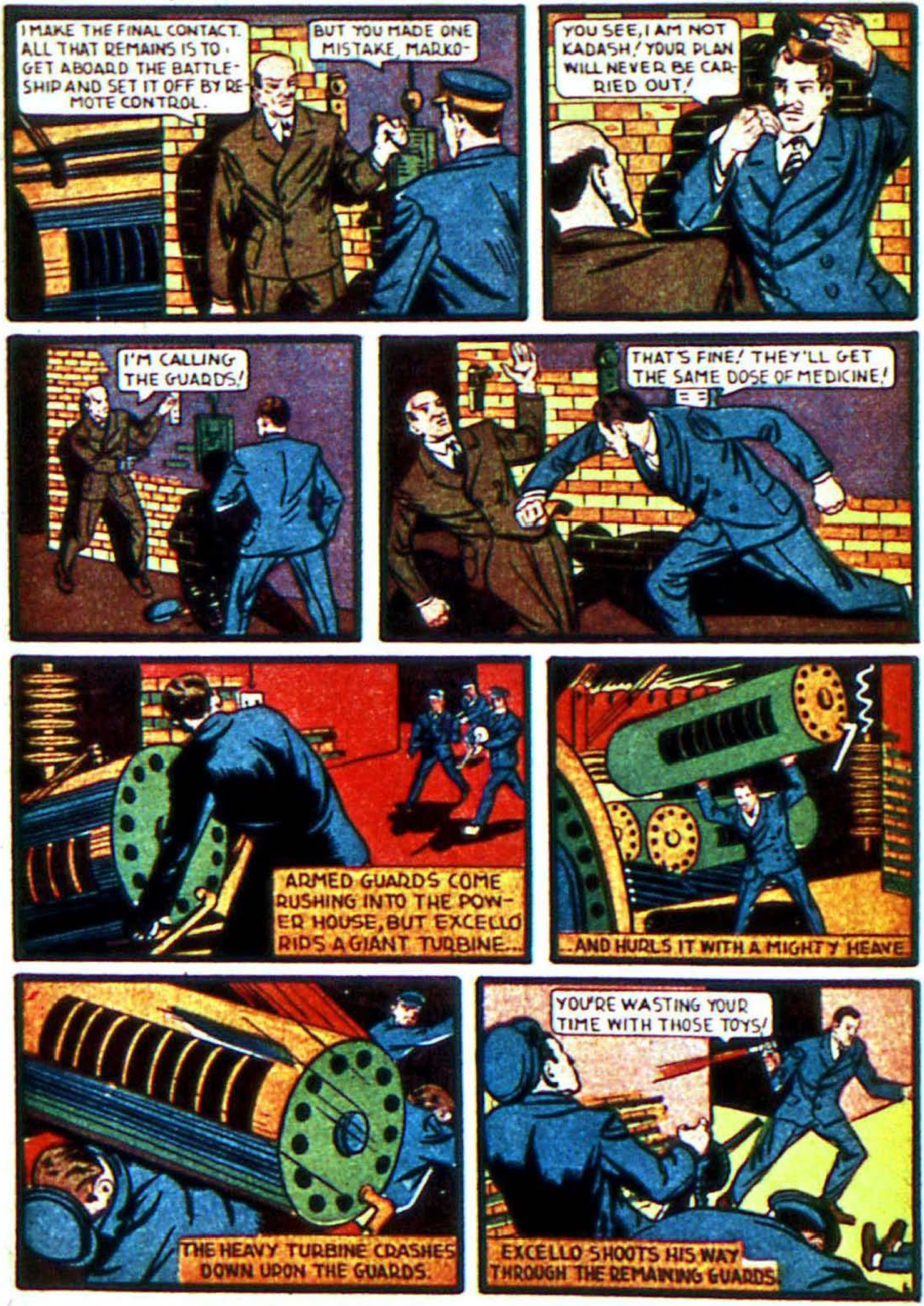

WITH ONE STROKE, WE CRIPPLE THE COUNTRY!
YES, FRITZ-IT'S A MASTER PLAN!
ONE OF THE PLOTTERS SEES EXCELLO'S REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR.
-AND WE'LL BE REWARDED WELL WHEN THE JOB IS DONE.
THEY CONTINUE THEIR CONVERSATION WHILE ONE OF THEM SNEAKS TO THE DOOR.
A SNOOP, EH? WE'LL FIX YOU!
KNOWING THESE MEN ARE MERE PAWNS, EXCELLO ALLOWS HIMSELF TO BE CAUGHT, HOPING HE WILL BE TAKEN TO THE CHIEF SPY.
I JUST HAPPENED TO BE PASSING AND—
JUST CURIOUS, EH? MAYBE YOU'LL TELL A DIFFERENT STORY TO THE CHIEF!
LATE THAT NIGHT, A SMALL BOAT APPROACHES THE STEAMER.
THE TWO SPIES AND EXCELLO BOARD THE SMALL CRAFT...
AND ARE TAKEN TO A SOVERNIAN BATTLESHIP ANCHORED NEARBY.
PUT HIM IN IRONS! I HAVE NO TIME TO QUESTION HIM NOW!
ABOARD THE BATTLESHIP, EXCELLO IS TAKEN TO KADASH, CHIEF SPY.

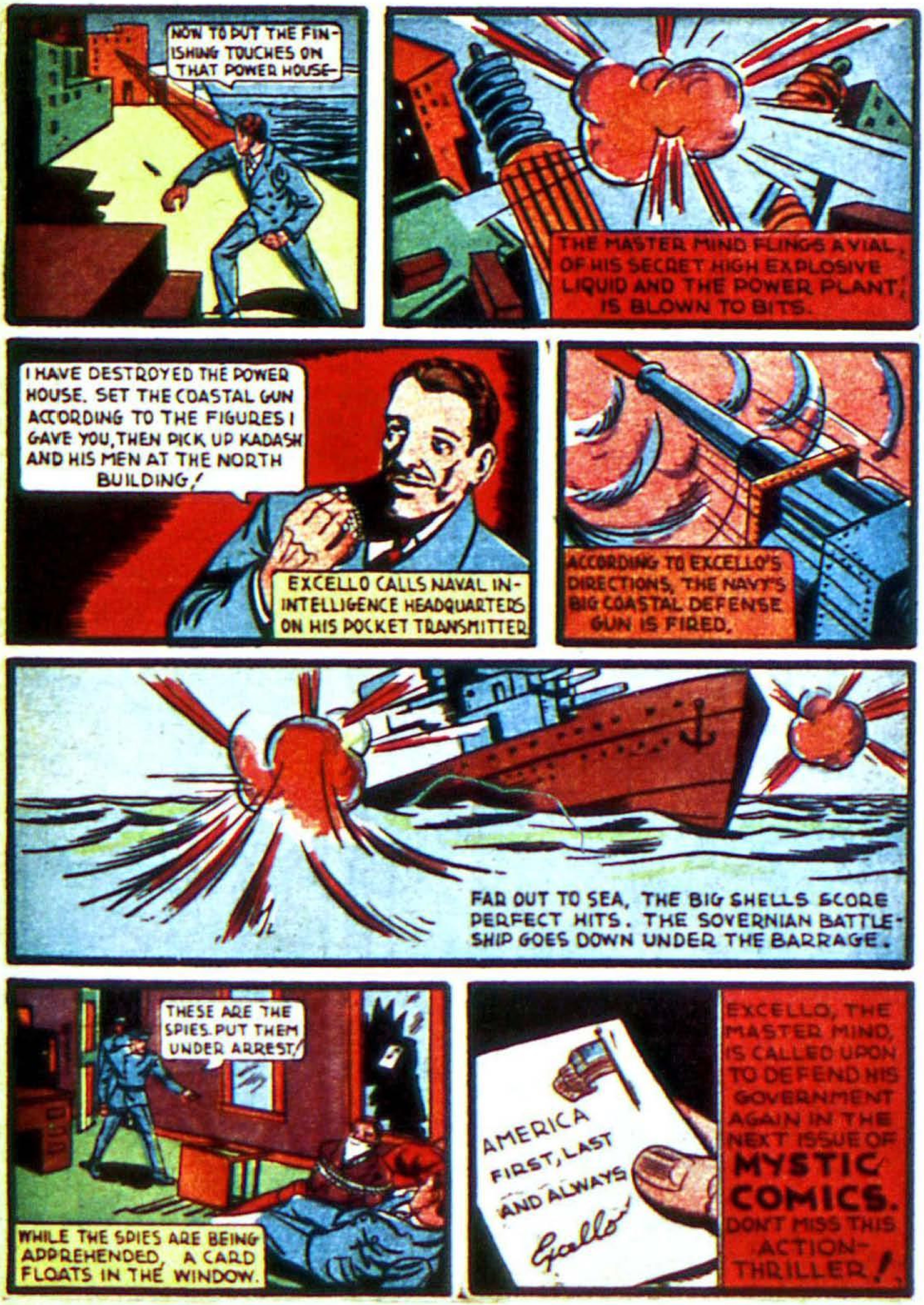


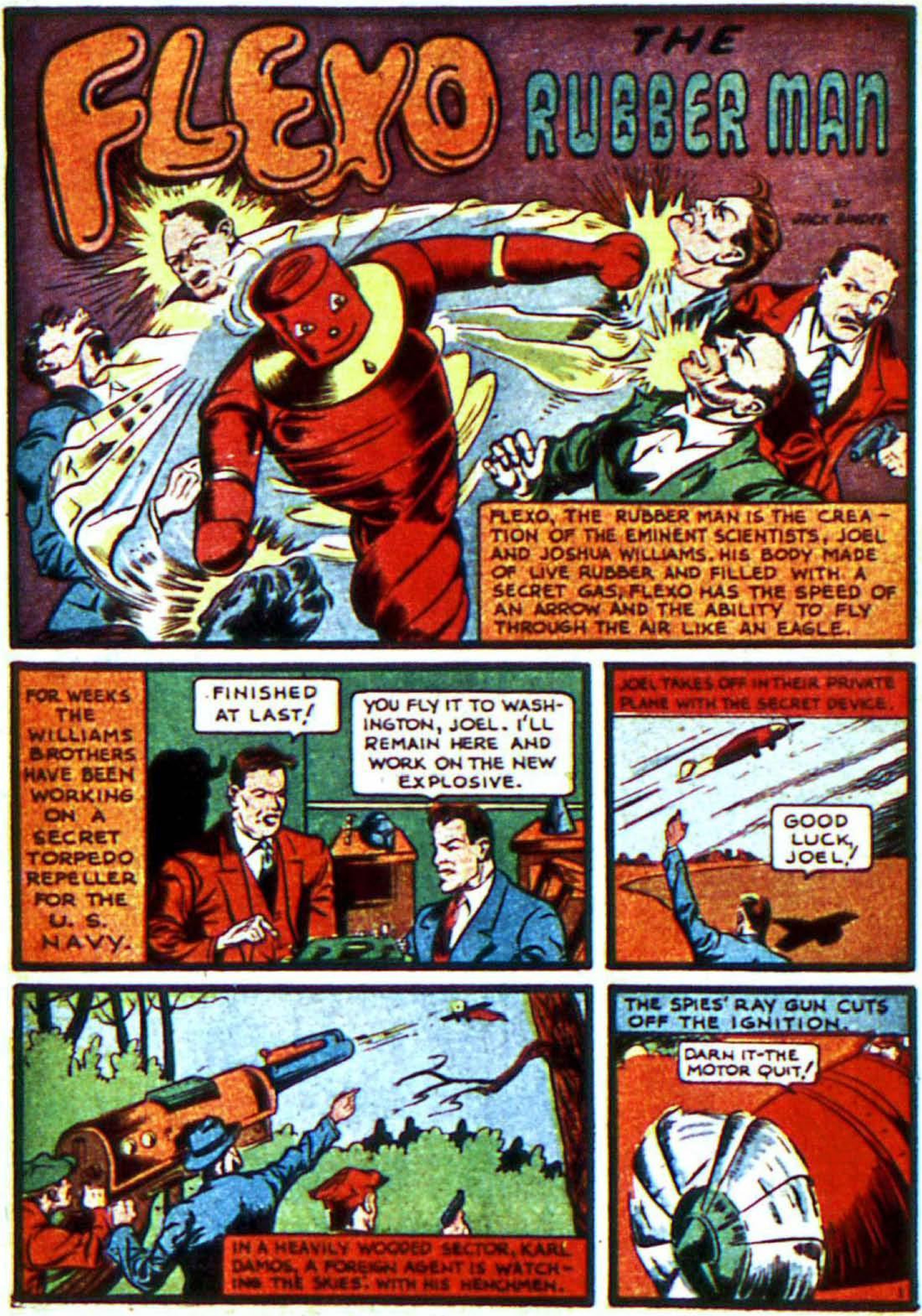
EVERY MAJOR CITY HAS EXPLOSIVES UNDERGROUND, READY TO BE SET OFF AT ONE TIME. I'LL FLY THE BIG SEA-PLANE TO NEW YORK FIRST AND PICK UP MY PAPERS, THEN I'LL PICK UP DR. MARKO AND OUR MEN AT THE SUPER POWER PLANT
THE NEXT MORNING, EXCELLO VISUALIZES KADASH TALKING TO THE CAPTAIN.
IT'S TIME TO ACT NOW!
WITH MIGHTY MUSCLES BULGING, EXCELLO FREES HIMSELF.
MY SECRET CHEMICAL SF 44 WILL BURN RIGHT THROUGH THIS IRON DOOR.
THERE GOES KADASH! I MUST CATCH UP WITH HIM SOMEWAY!
STOP-OR I'LL SHOOT!
OUT OF MY WAY, FOOLS!
THE SAILORS' MACHINE GUNS ARE NO MATCH FOR EXCELLO'S TRIPLE PROPELLER PISTOL.

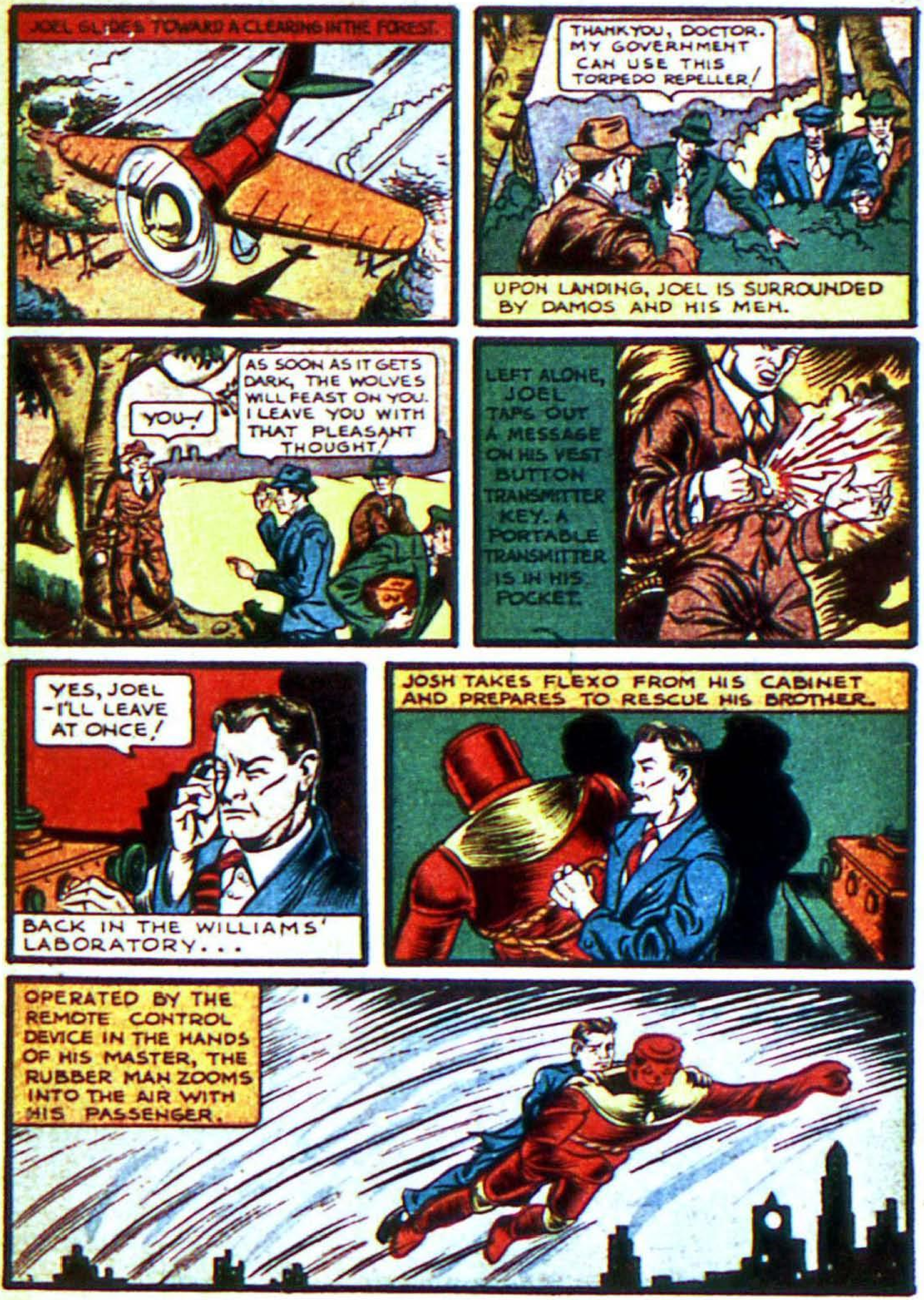

HIS PATH CLEARED OF SOVERNIANS, THE MASTER MIND LEAPS INTO THE PLANE.
IN ANOTHER MOMENT, EXCELLO ZOOMS INTO THE AIR.
KNOWING THAT KADASH WOULD FIRST STOP IN NEW YORK, EXCELLO HEADS FOR THE BIG CITY.
AH-HIS OFFICE IS 834 ON THE 80TH FLOOR OF THE NORTH BUILDING.
HE VISUALIZES THE LOCATION OF THE SPIES.
EXCELLO SETS THE PLANE DOWN IN NEW YORK HARBOR.
WITH THE AID OF HIS SECRET VACU-PADS, THE MAN OF MYSTERY CLIMBS THE SIDE OF THE TALL NORTH BUILDING...
IT'S THAT SNOOPER!
...AND CRASHES INTO THE SPIES OFFICE.
SORRY GENTLEMEN, I MUST PUT YOU TO SLEEP FOR AWHILE!
I'LL KILL YOU FOR THIS-OH-H-H!
NOT JUST NOW, MR. KADASH!

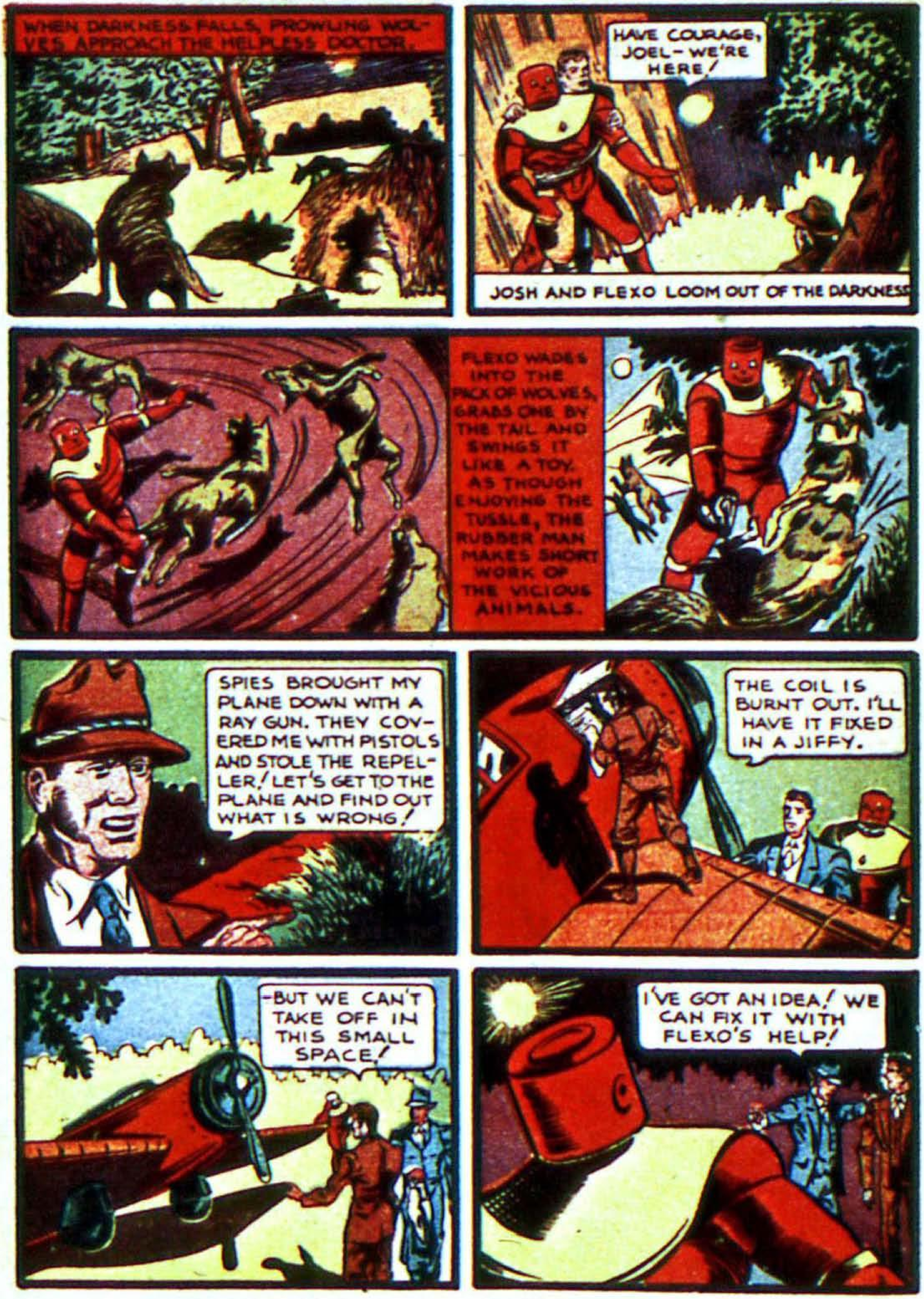

WITH KADASH'S CLOTHES AND A LITTLE MAKEUP — I'LL LOOK JUST LIKE THE CHIEF SPY.
RUSHING BACK TO THE HARBOR EXCELLO TAKES OFF IN THE GIANT SEAPLANE.
SO THAT'S THE SUPER POWER PLANT — IN REEDSVILLE, N.J.
AGAIN HIS MASTER MIND GOES INTO ACTION.
IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE SEAPLANE SWOOPS TO A GRACEFUL LANDING IN THE LAKE ADJOINING THE POWER HOUSE.
NOW TO SEE IF MY DISGUISE IS PERFECT!
DR. MARKO IS AWAITING YOU, SIR.
THANK YOU.
THE DISGUISE FOOLS THE GUARDS COMPLETELY.
IS EVERYTHING IN READINESS, DR. MARKO?
YES, MR KADASH. COME, I WILL SHOW YOU.
THESE ARE THE SUPER TURBINES WHICH GENERATE ENOUGH POWER TO REACH FROM COAST TO COAST, WHERE THE EXPLOSIVES IN EACH CITY ARE CONNECTED.
AN EXCELLENT JOB, DR. MARKO!

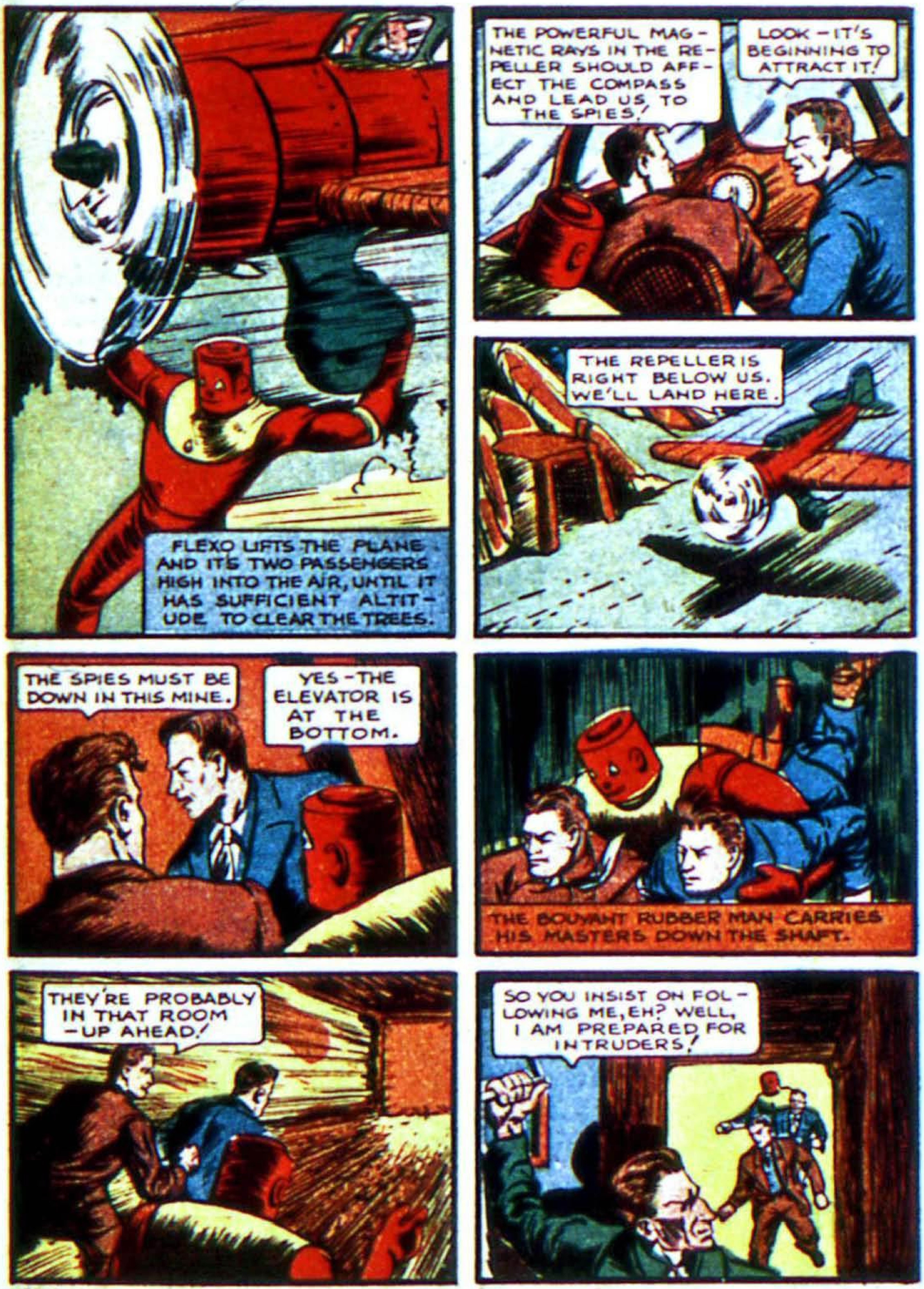

I MAKE THE FINAL CONTACT. ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO GET ABOARD THE BATTLESHIP AND SET IT OFF BY REMOTE CONTROL.
BUT YOU MADE ONE MISTAKE, MARKO-
YOU SEE, I AM NOT KADASH! YOUR PLAN WILL NEVER BE CARRIED OUT!
I'M CALLING THE GUARDS!
THAT'S FINE! THEY'LL GET THE SAME DOSE OF MEDICINE!
ARMED GUARDS COME RUSHING INTO THE POWER HOUSE, BUT EXCELLO RIPS A GIANT TURBINE...
...AND HURLS IT WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE.
THE HEAVY TURBINE CRASHES DOWN UPON THE GUARDS.
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME WITH THOSE TOYS!
EXCELLO SHOOTS HIS WAY THROUGH THE REMAINING GUARDS.

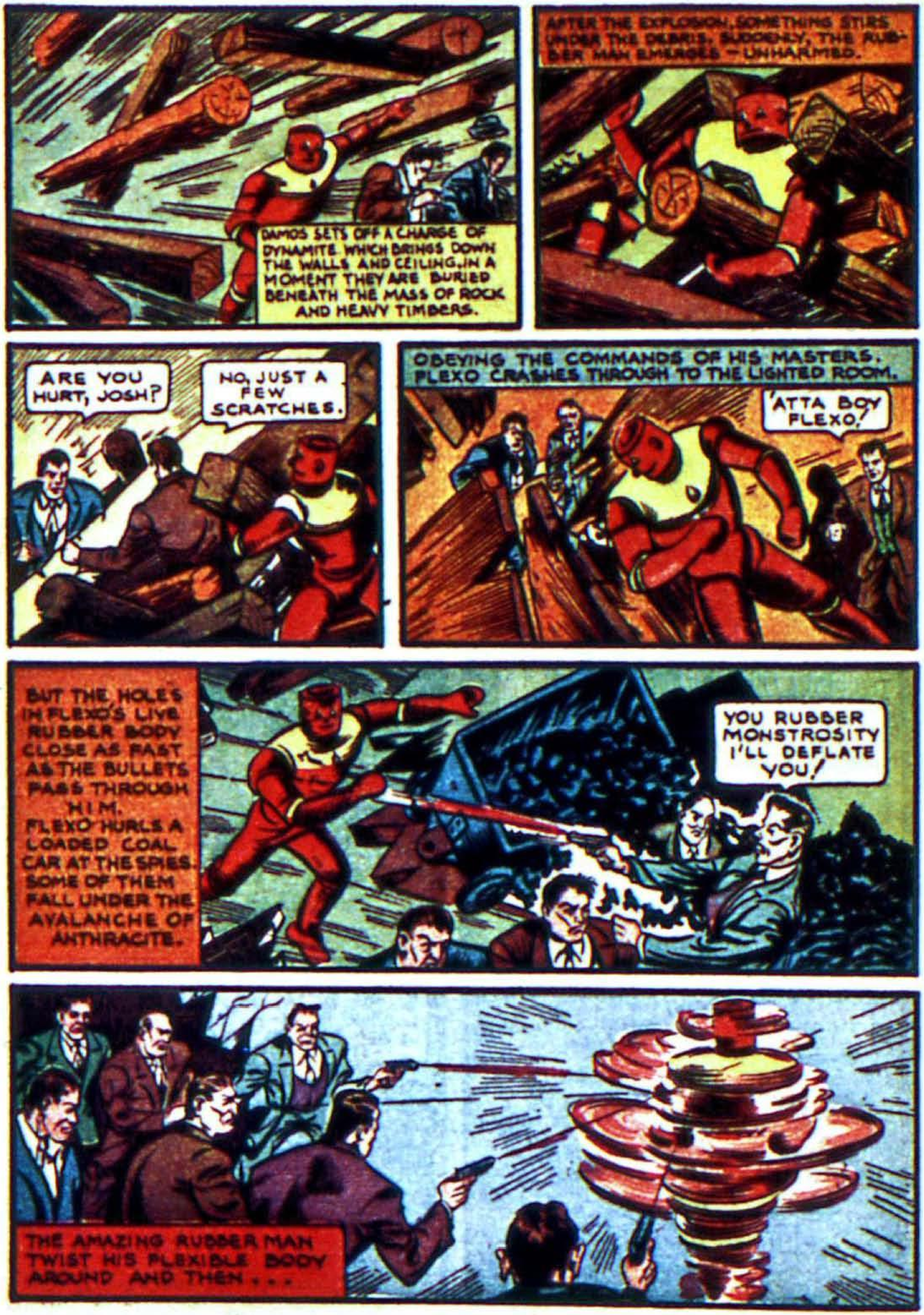

NOW TO PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THAT POWER HOUSE—
THE MASTER MIND FLINGS A VIAL OF HIS SECRET HIGH EXPLOSIVE LIQUID AND THE POWER PLANT IS BLOWN TO BITS.
I HAVE DESTROYED THE POWER HOUSE. SET THE COASTAL GUN ACCORDING TO THE FIGURES I GAVE YOU, THEN PICK UP KADASH AND HIS MEN AT THE NORTH BUILDING!
EXCELLO CALLS NAVAL INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS ON HIS POCKET TRANSMITTER
ACCORDING TO EXCELLO'S DIRECTIONS, THE NAVY'S BIG COASTAL DEFENSE GUN IS FIRED.
FAR OUT TO SEA, THE BIG SHELLS SCORE PERFECT HITS. THE SOVERNIAN BATTLESHIP GOES DOWN UNDER THE BARRAGE.
THESE ARE THE SPIES. PUT THEM UNDER ARREST!
WHILE THE SPIES ARE BEING APPREHENDED, A CARD FLOATS IN THE WINDOW.
AMERICA FIRST, LAST AND ALWAYS
Gallo
EXCELLO, THE MASTER MIND, IS CALLED UPON TO DEFEND HIS GOVERNMENT AGAIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MYSTIC COMICS. DON'T MISS THIS ACTION-THRILLER!


FLEXO THE RUBBER MAN
BY JACK BINDER
FLEXO, THE RUBBER MAN IS THE CREATION OF THE EMINENT SCIENTISTS, JOEL AND JOSHUA WILLIAMS. HIS BODY MADE OF LIVE RUBBER AND FILLED WITH A SECRET GAS, FLEXO HAS THE SPEED OF AN ARROW AND THE ABILITY TO FLY THROUGH THE AIR LIKE AN EAGLE.
FOR WEEKS THE WILLIAMS BROTHERS HAVE BEEN WORKING ON A SECRET TORPEDO REPELLER FOR THE U. S. NAVY.
FINISHED AT LAST!
YOU FLY IT TO WASHINGTON, JOEL. I'LL REMAIN HERE AND WORK ON THE NEW EXPLOSIVE.
JOEL TAKES OFF IN THEIR PRIVATE PLANE WITH THE SECRET DEVICE.
GOOD LUCK, JOEL!
IN A HEAVILY WOODED SECTOR, KARL DAMOS, A FOREIGN AGENT IS WATCHING THE SKIES, WITH HIS HENCHMEN.
THE SPIES' RAY GUN CUTS OFF THE IGNITION.
DARN IT-THE MOTOR QUIT!

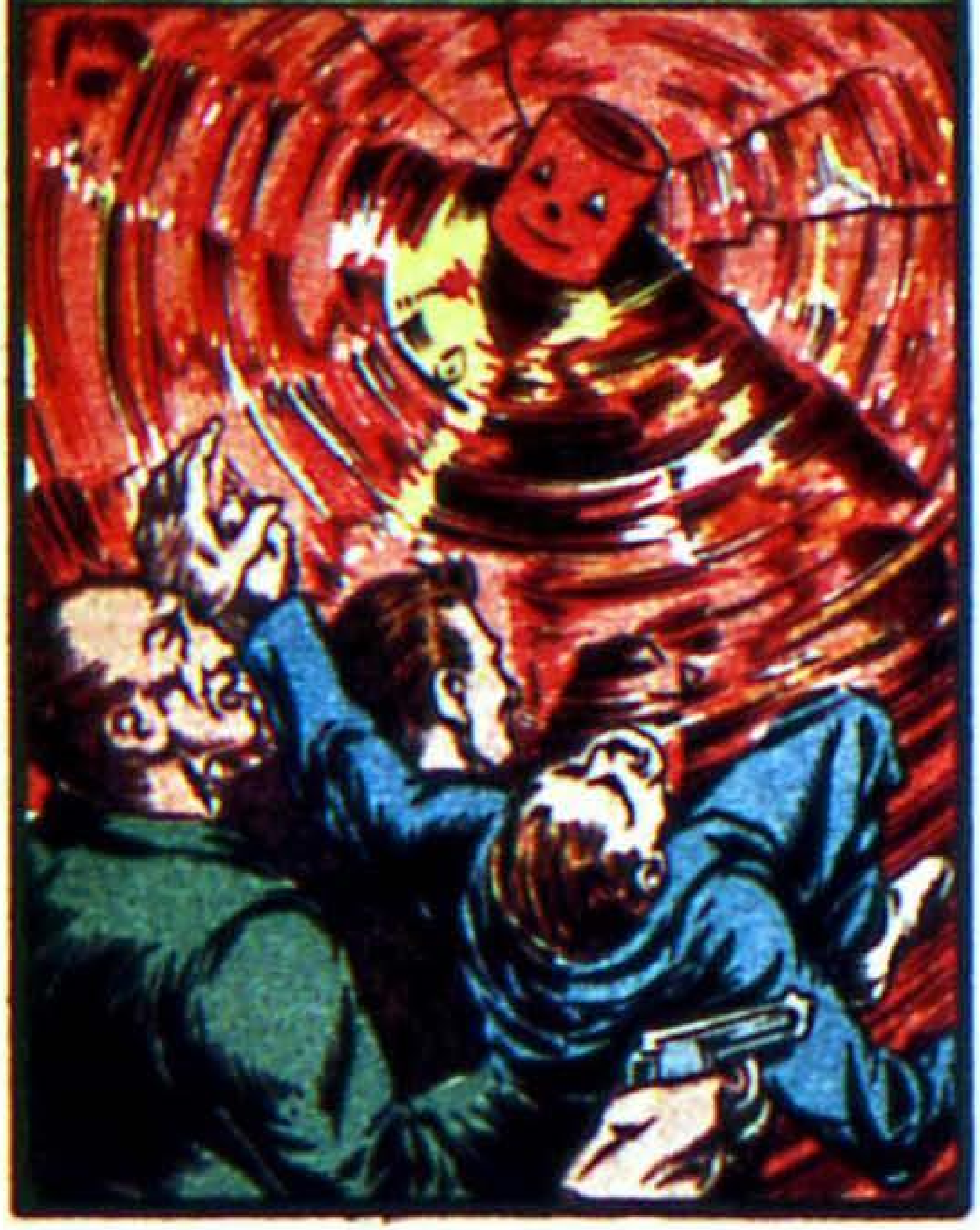

JOEL GLIDES TOWARD A CLEARING IN THE FOREST.
THANKYOU, DOCTOR. MY GOVERNMENT CAN USE THIS TORPEDO REPELLER!
UPON LANDING, JOEL IS SURROUNDED BY DAMOS AND HIS MEN.
YOU-!
AS SOON AS IT GETS DARK, THE WOLVES WILL FEAST ON YOU. I LEAVE YOU WITH THAT PLEASANT THOUGHT!
LEFT ALONE, JOEL TAPS OUT A MESSAGE ON HIS VEST BUTTON TRANSMITTER KEY. A PORTABLE TRANSMITTER IS IN HIS POCKET.
YES, JOEL -I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE!
BACK IN THE WILLIAMS' LABORATORY...
JOSH TAKES FLEXO FROM HIS CABINET AND PREPARES TO RESCUE HIS BROTHER.
OPERATED BY THE REMOTE CONTROL DEVICE IN THE HANDS OF HIS MASTER, THE RUBBER MAN ZOOMS INTO THE AIR WITH HIS PASSENGER.


WHEN DARKNESS FALLS, PROWLING WOLVES APPROACH THE HELPLESS DOCTOR.
HAVE COURAGE, JOEL – WE'RE HERE!
JOSH AND FLEXO LOOM OUT OF THE DARKNESS
FLEXO WADES INTO THE PACK OF WOLVES, GRABS ONE BY THE TAIL AND SWINGS IT LIKE A TOY. AS THOUGH ENJOYING THE TUSSLE, THE RUBBER MAN MAKES SHORT WORK OF THE VICIOUS ANIMALS.
SPIES BROUGHT MY PLANE DOWN WITH A RAY GUN. THEY COVERED ME WITH PISTOLS AND STOLE THE REPELLER! LET'S GET TO THE PLANE AND FIND OUT WHAT IS WRONG!
THE COIL IS BURNT OUT. I'LL HAVE IT FIXED IN A JIFFY.
–BUT WE CAN'T TAKE OFF IN THIS SMALL SPACE!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WE CAN FIX IT WITH FLEXO'S HELP!

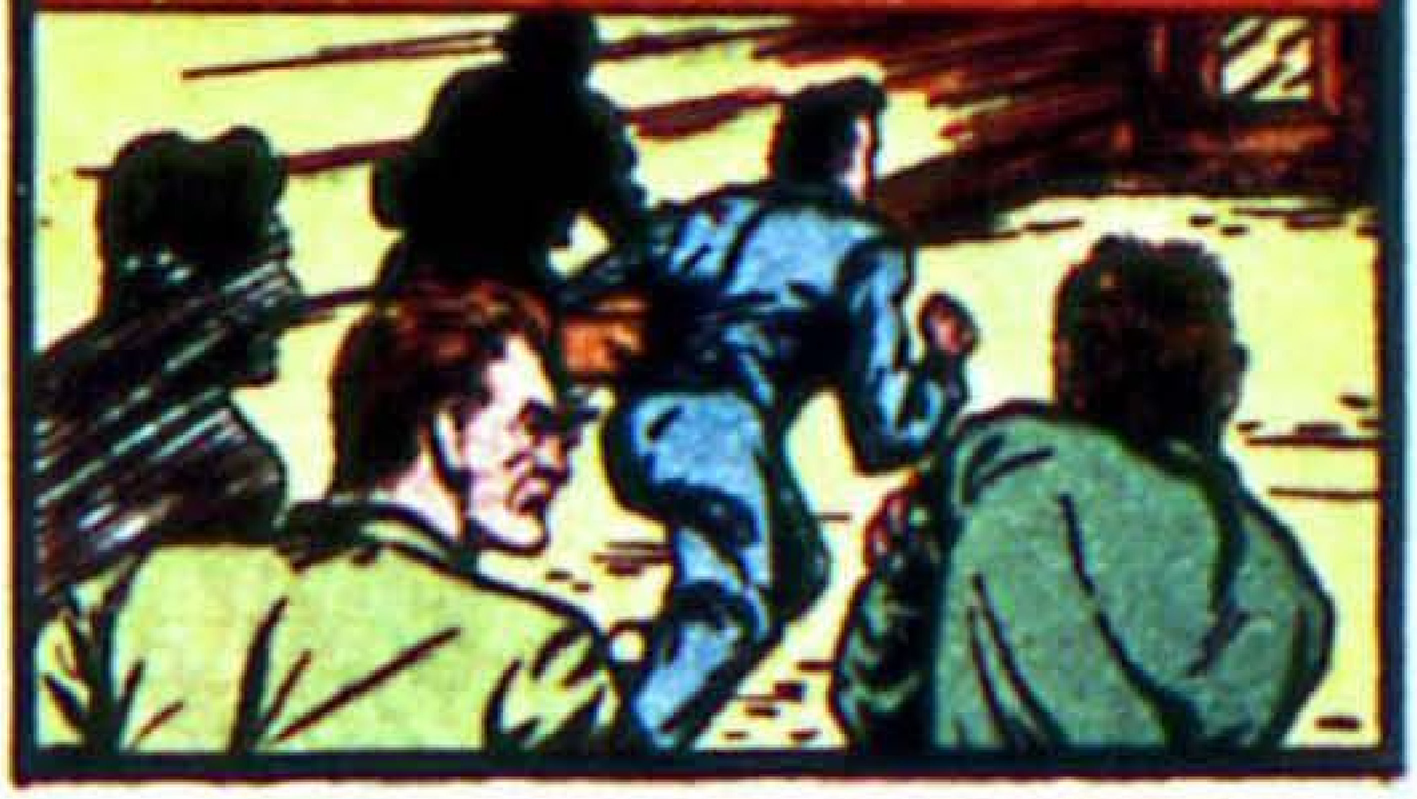

FLEXO LIFTS THE PLANE AND IT'S TWO PASSENGERS HIGH INTO THE AIR, UNTIL IT HAS SUFFICIENT ALTITUDE TO CLEAR THE TREES.
THE POWERFUL MAGNETIC RAYS IN THE REPELLER SHOULD AFFECT THE COMPASS AND LEAD US TO THE SPIES!
LOOK - IT'S BEGINNING TO ATTRACT IT!
THE REPELLER IS RIGHT BELOW US. WE'LL LAND HERE.
THE SPIES MUST BE DOWN IN THIS MINE.
YES - THE ELEVATOR IS AT THE BOTTOM.
THE BOUYANT RUBBER MAN CARRIES HIS MASTERS DOWN THE SHAFT.
THEY'RE PROBABLY IN THAT ROOM - UP AHEAD!
SO YOU INSIST ON FOLLOWING ME, EH? WELL, I AM PREPARED FOR INTRUDERS!

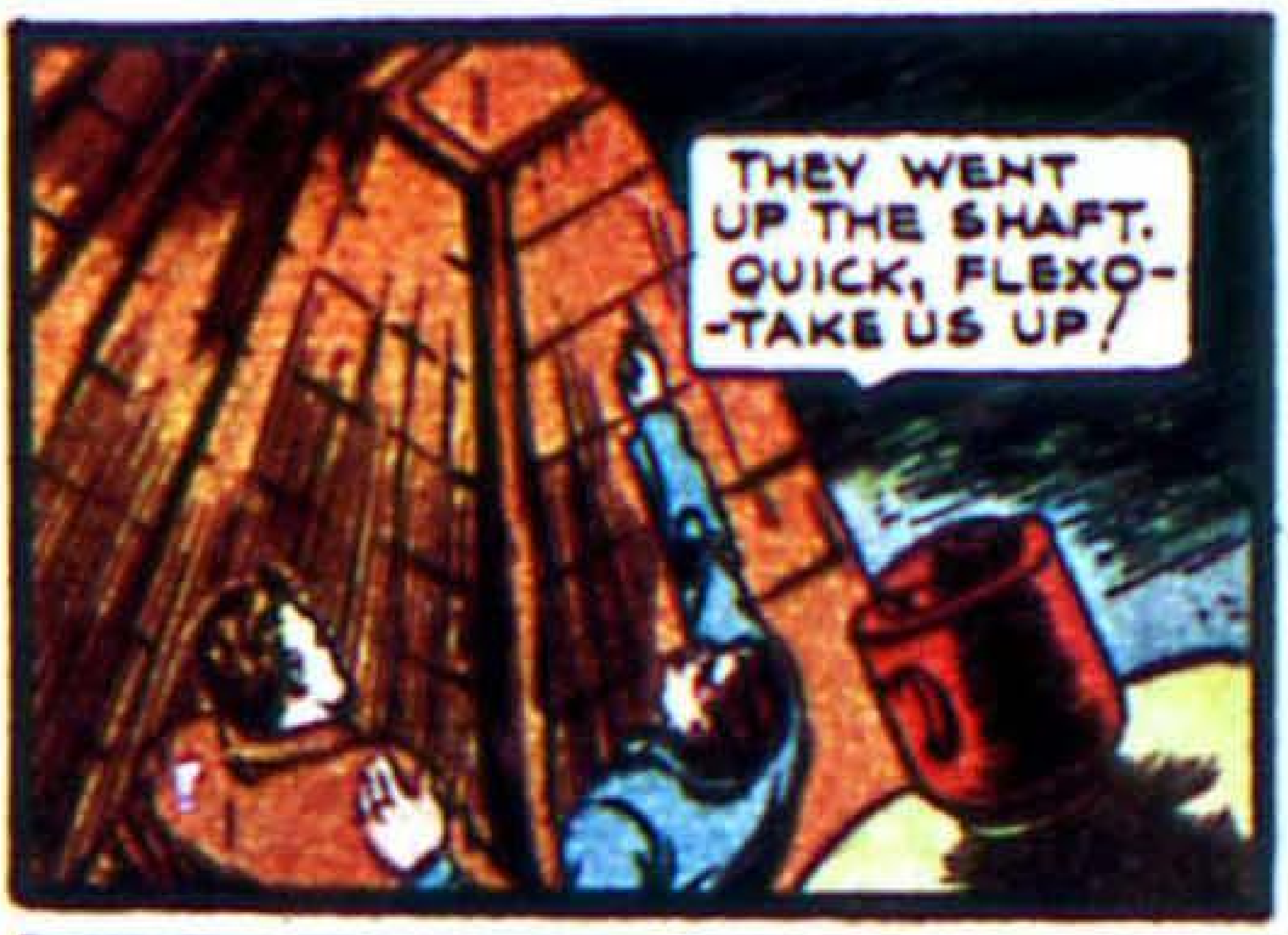

DAMOS SETS OFF A CHARGE OF DYNAMITE WHICH BRINGS DOWN THE WALLS AND CEILING. IN A MOMENT THEY ARE BURIED BENEATH THE MASS OF ROCK AND HEAVY TIMBERS.
AFTER THE EXPLOSION, SOMETHING STIRS UNDER THE DEBRIS. SUDDENLY, THE RUBBER MAN EMERGES — UNHARMED.
ARE YOU HURT, JOSH?
NO, JUST A FEW SCRATCHES.
OBEYING THE COMMANDS OF HIS MASTERS, FLEXO CRASHES THROUGH TO THE LIGHTED ROOM.
'ATTA BOY FLEXO!
BUT THE HOLES IN FLEXO'S LIVE RUBBER BODY CLOSE AS FAST AS THE BULLETS PASS THROUGH HIM. FLEXO HURLS A LOADED COAL CAR AT THE SPIES. SOME OF THEM FALL UNDER THE AVALANCHE OF ANTHRACITE.
YOU RUBBER MONSTROSITY I'LL DEFLATE YOU!
THE AMAZING RUBBER MAN TWIST HIS FLEXIBLE BODY AROUND AND THEN . . .

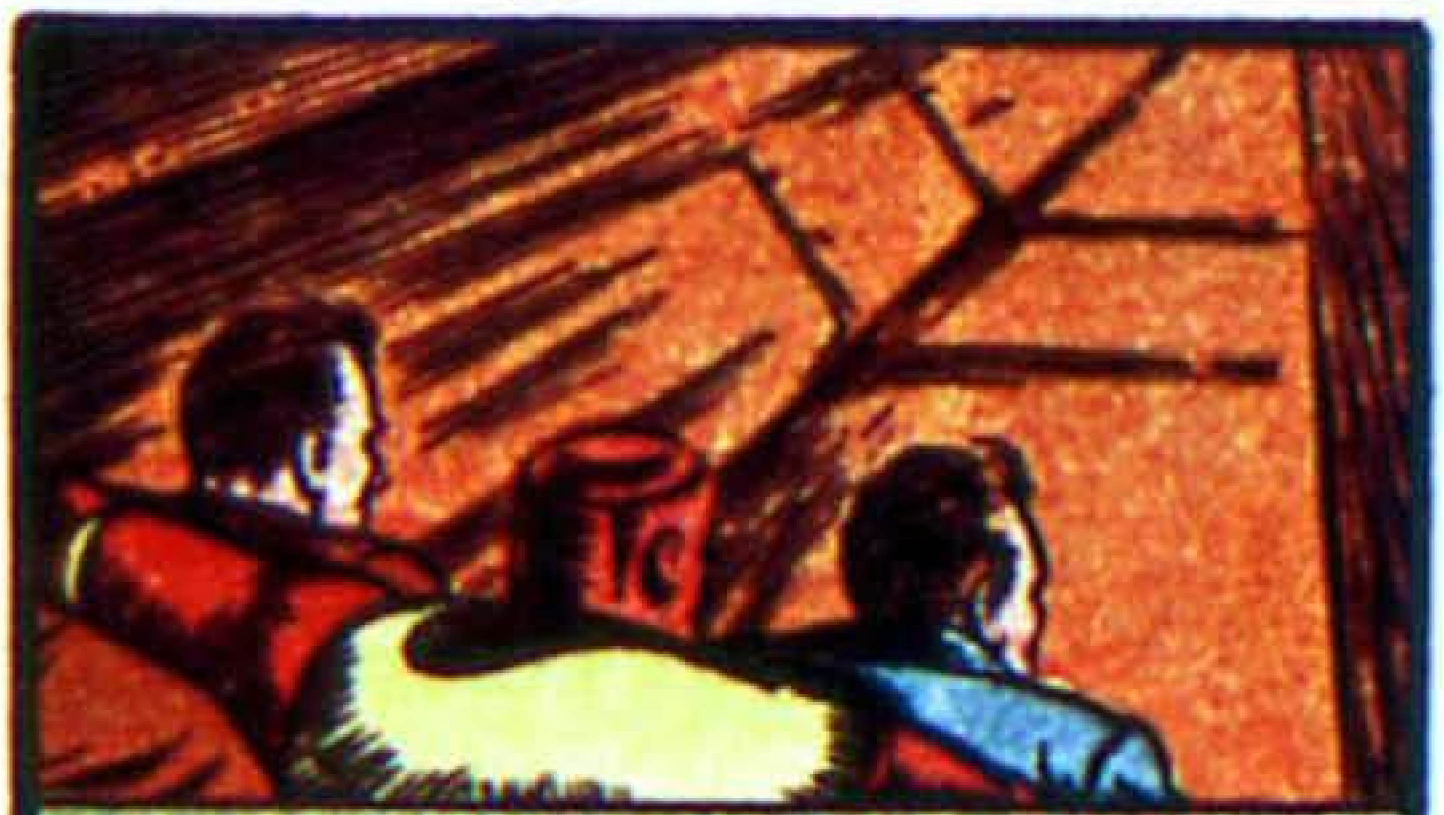
...UNWINDS HIMSELF, HIS ARMS WHIRLING LIKE A WINDMILL. THE SPIES FALL UNDER THE MACHINE GUN BLOWS.



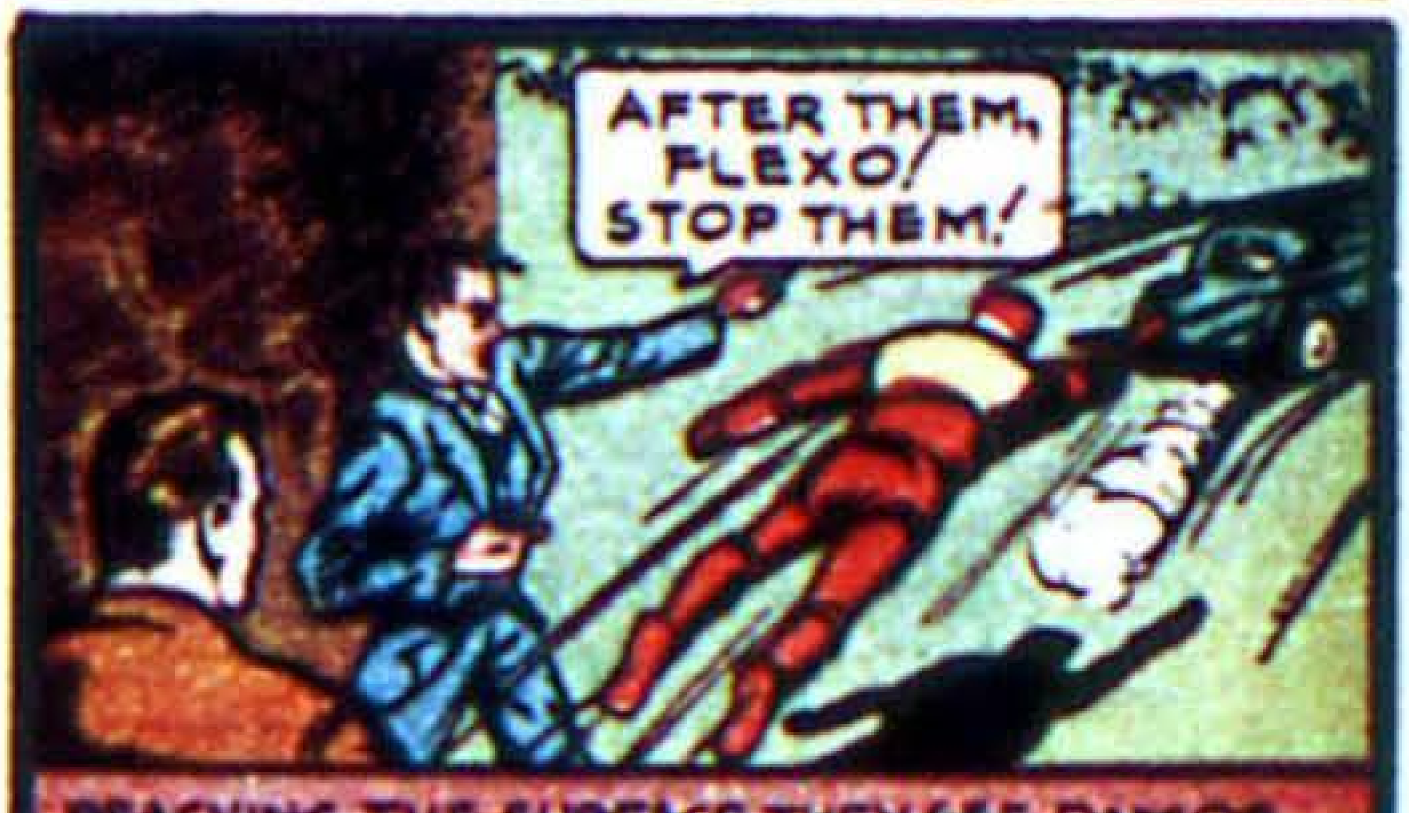
DURING THE FRACAS, DAMOS AND A FEW CONFEDERATES ESCAPE WITH THE REPELLER.



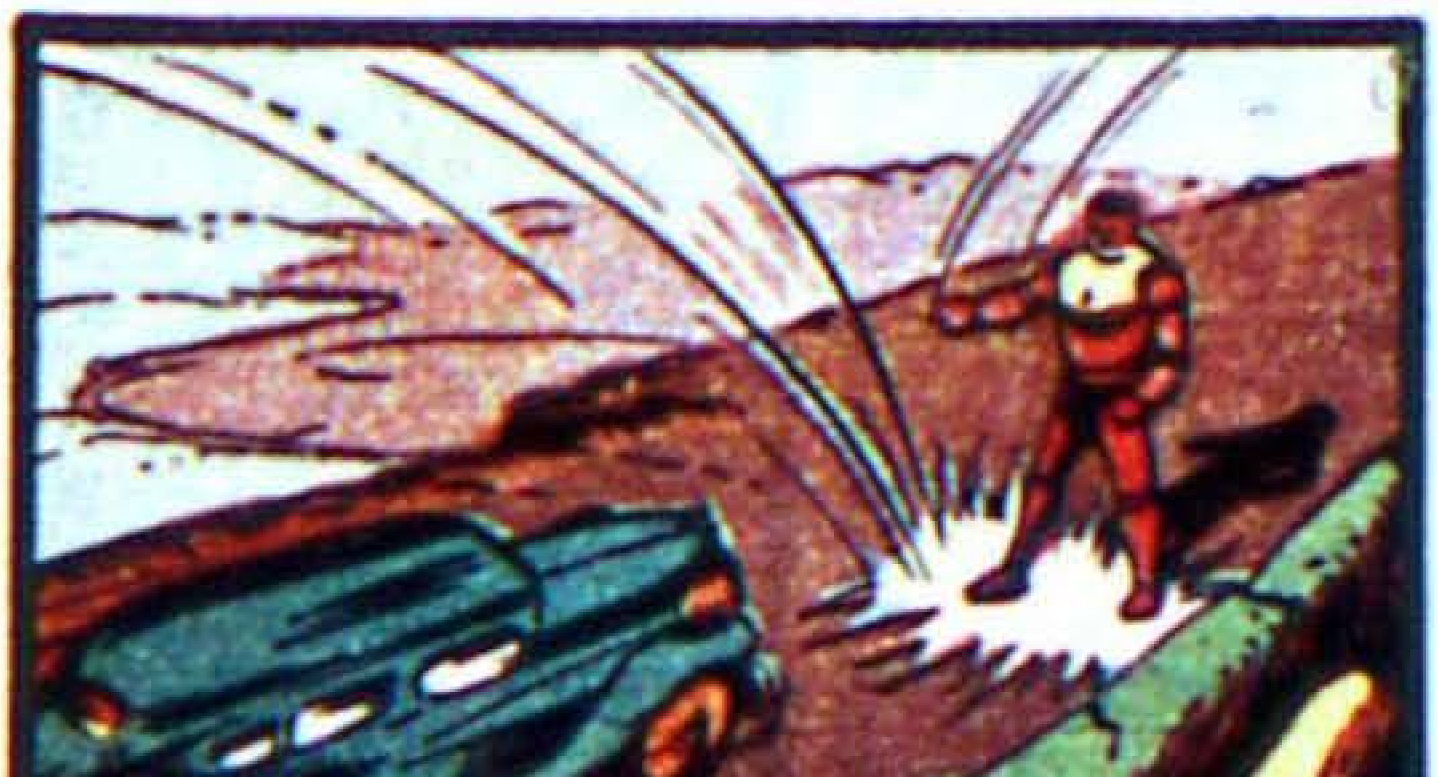

THEY WENT UP THE SHAFT. QUICK, FLEXO--TAKE US UP!



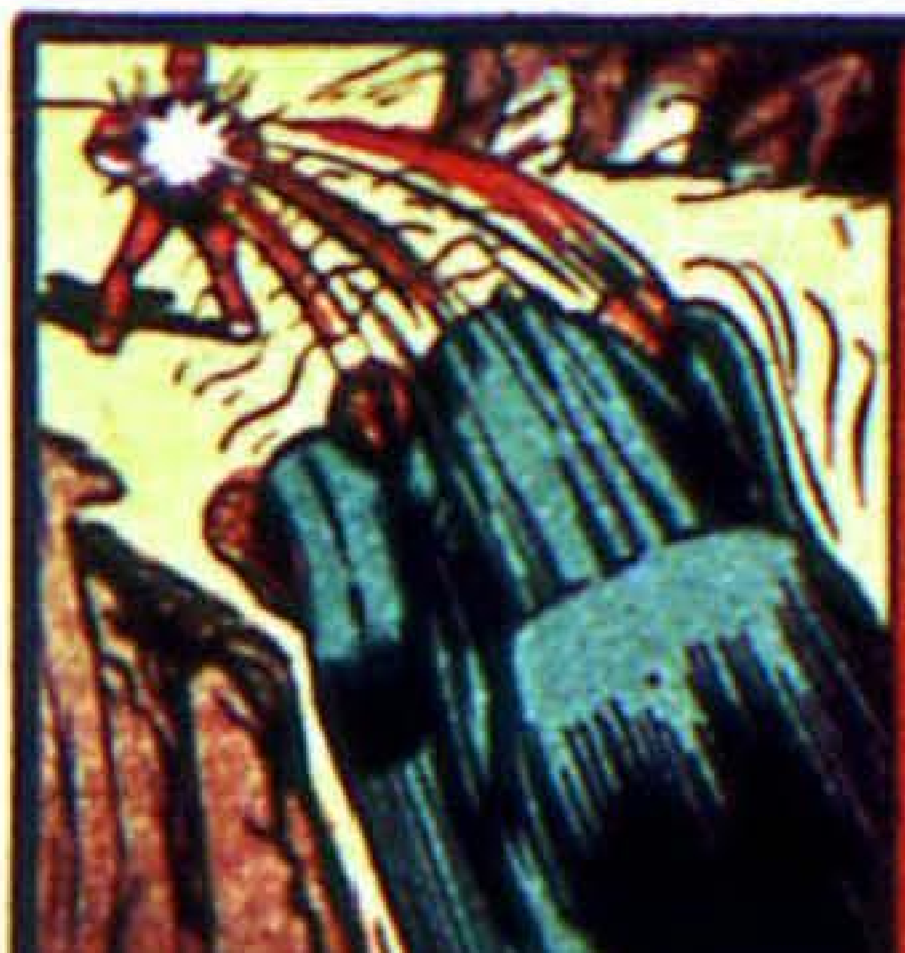
THE RUBBER MAN FLOATS UP THE SHAFT WITH HIS TWO MASTERS.


AFTER THEM, FLEXO! STOP THEM!

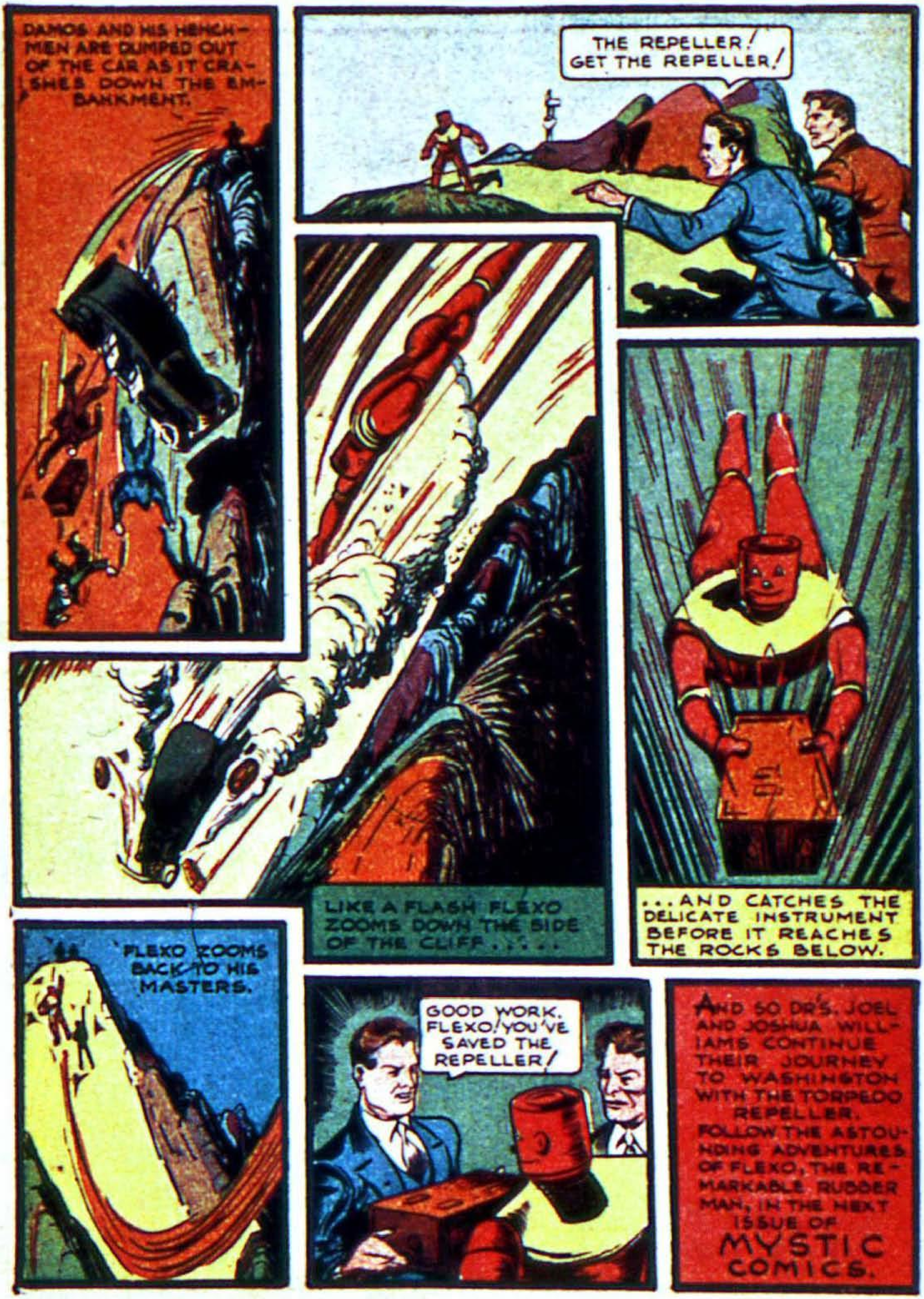
REACHING THE SURFACE, THEY SEE DAMOS AND HIS HENCHMEN ESCAPING IN A CAR. FLEXO ZOOMS INTO THE AIR IN PURSUIT.

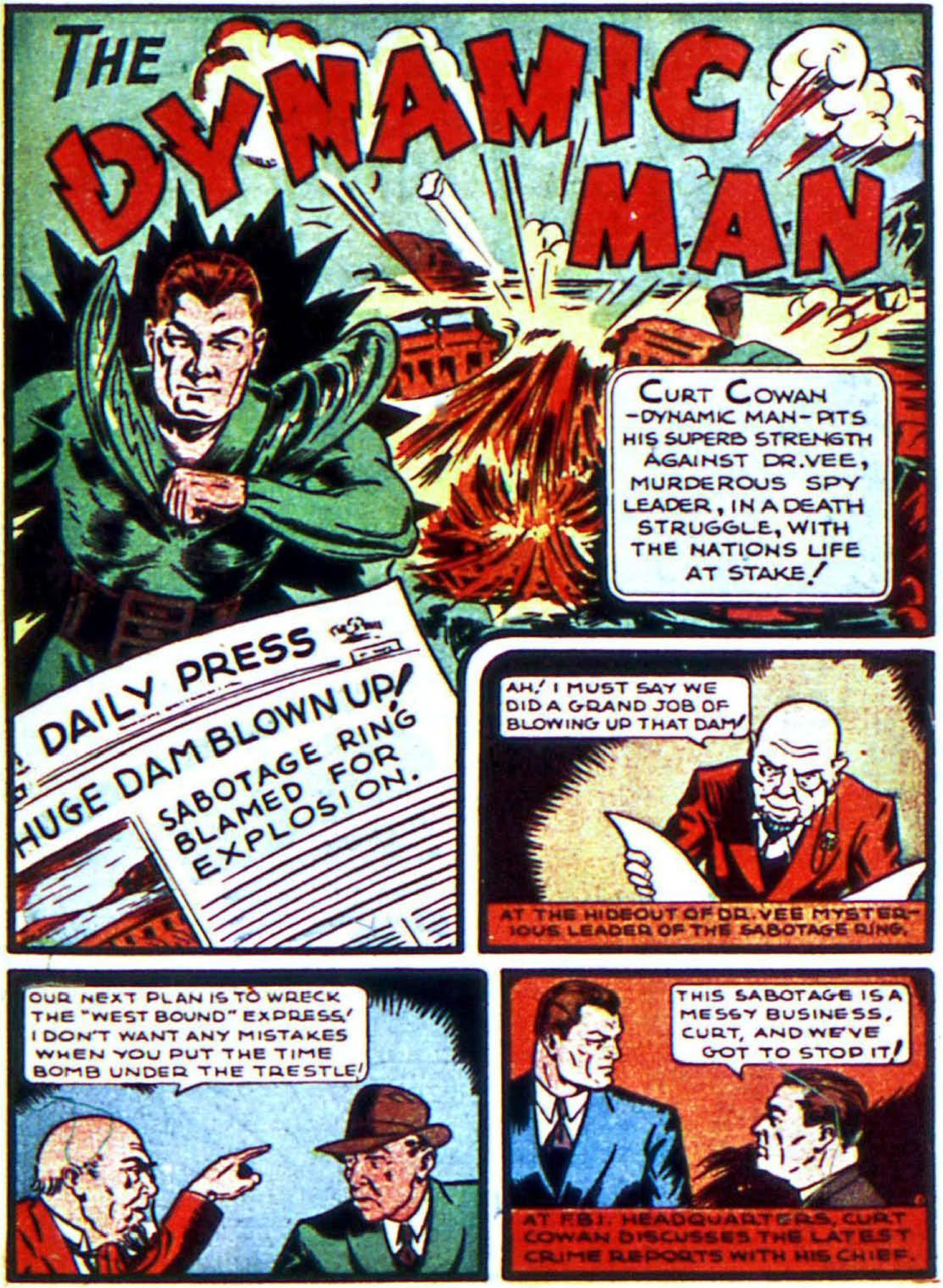


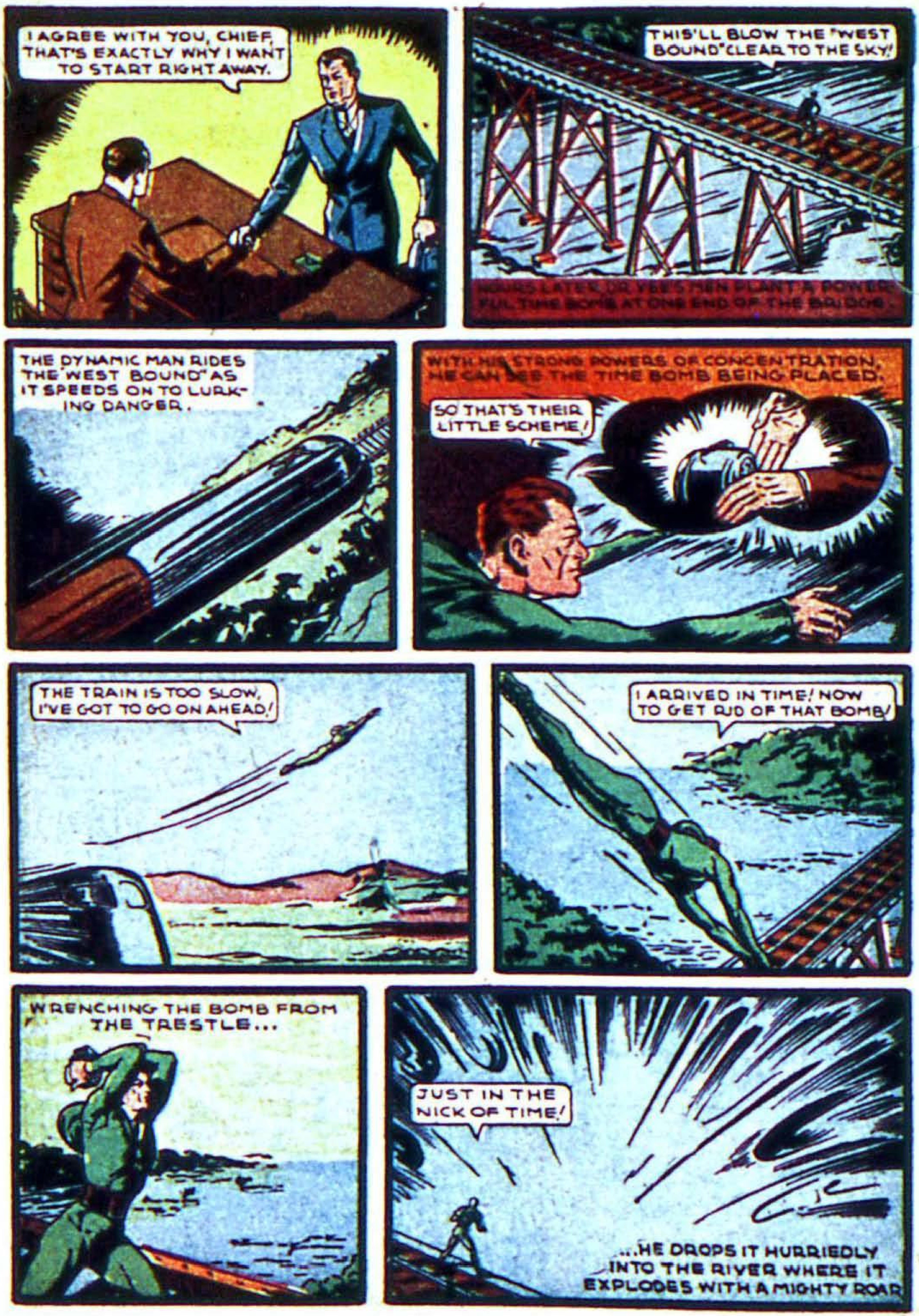
LANDING IN FRONT OF THE ONCOMING CAR, FLEXO PLANTS HIMSELF ON THE ROAD.

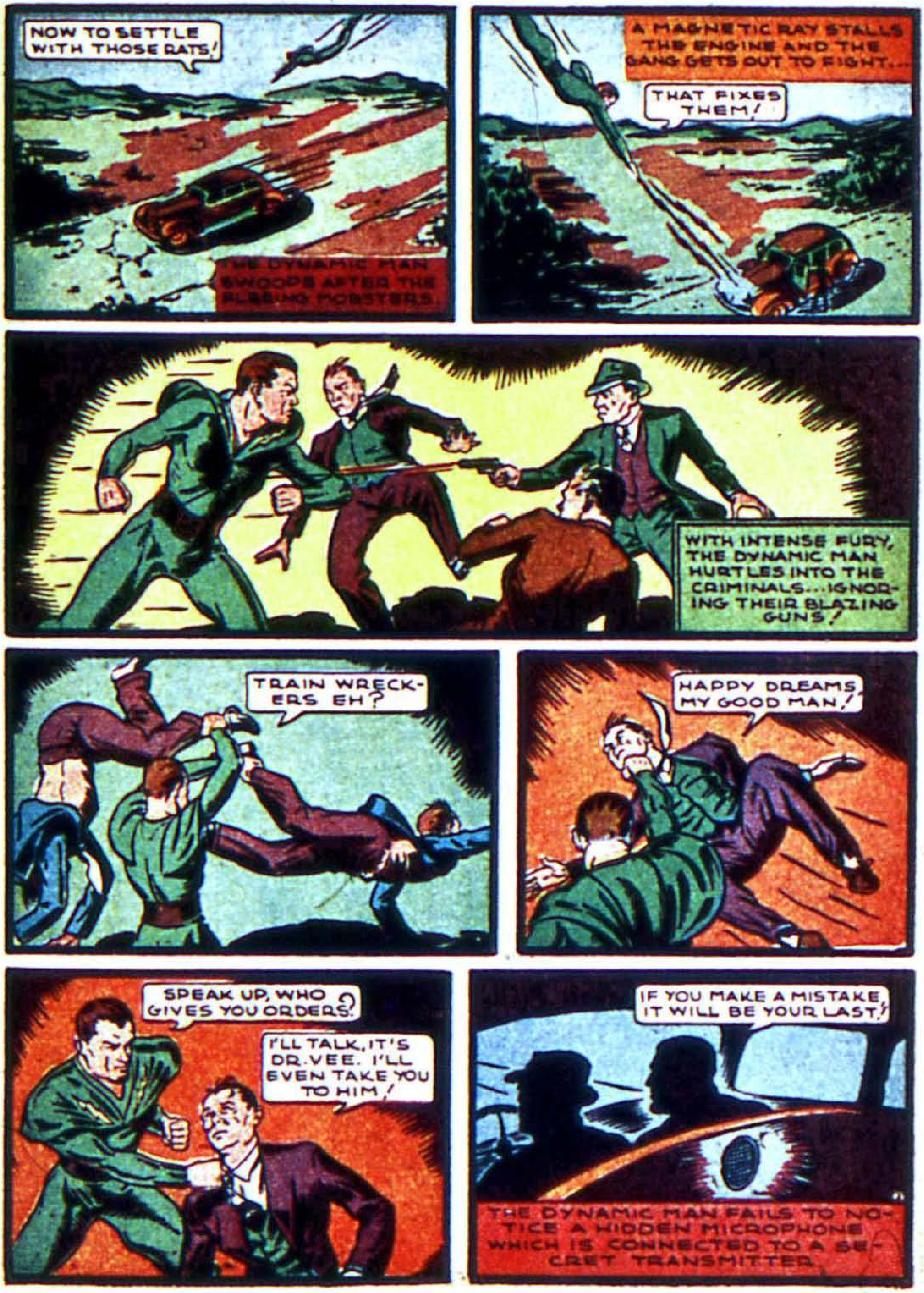


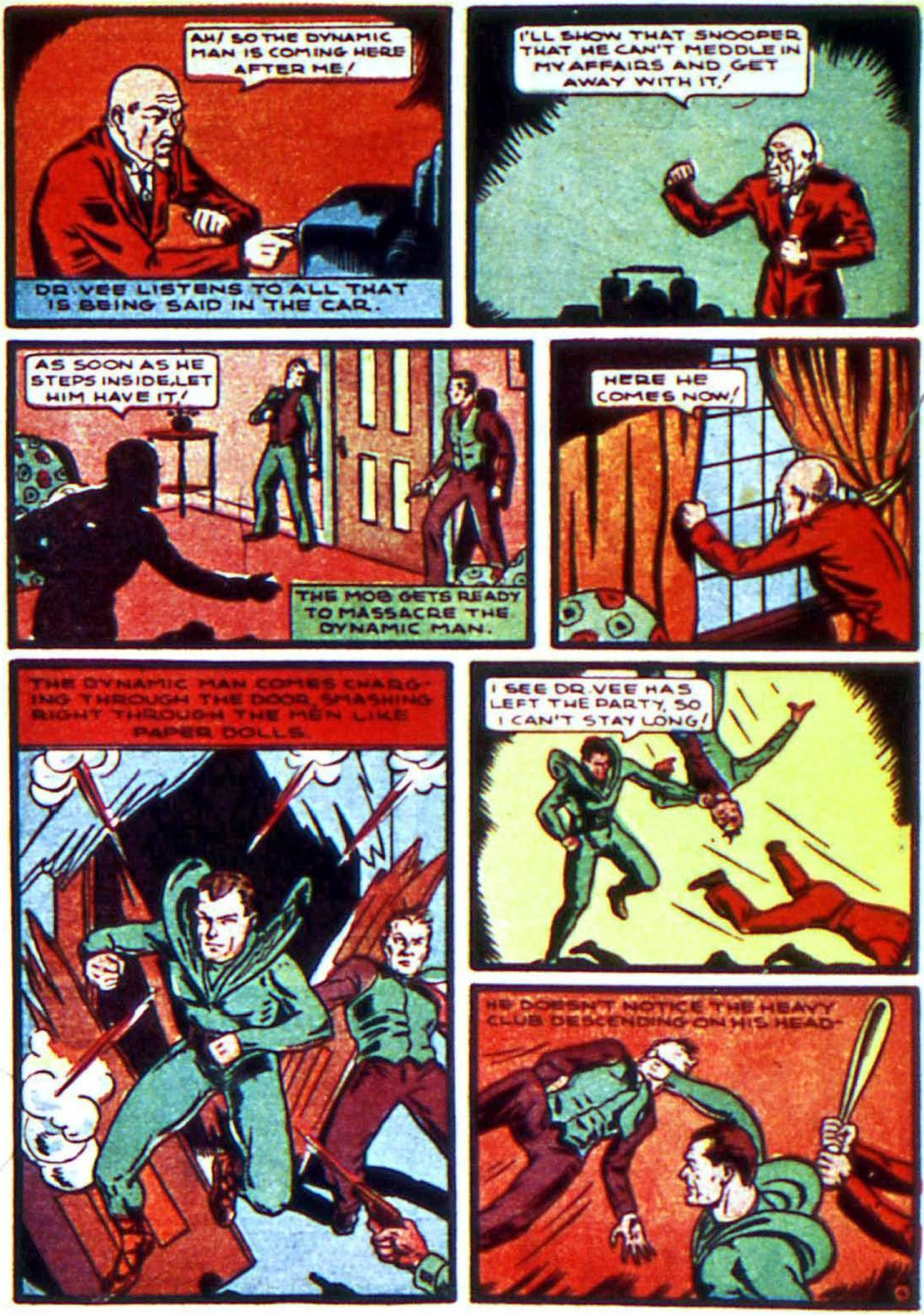
SMASH! THE SPEEDING CAR RAMS INTO THE RUBBER MAN BUT THE RESILIENCY OF HIS POWERFUL BODY HURTLES IT BACKWARD, SOMERSAULTING CRAZILY TOWARD THE EDGE OF THE ROAD.

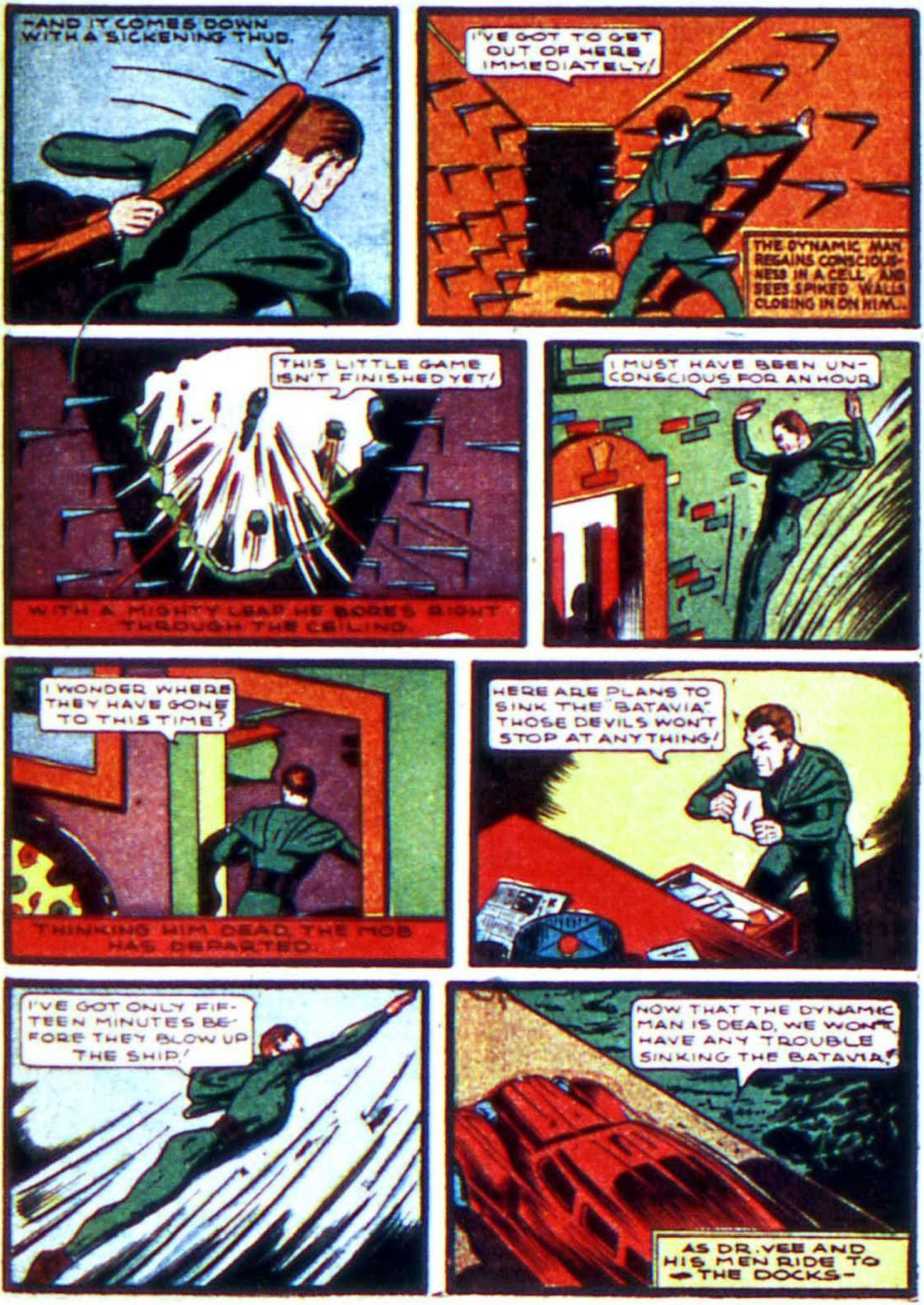

DAMOS AND HIS HENCHMEN ARE DUMPED OUT OF THE CAR AS IT CRASHES DOWN THE EMBANKMENT.
THE REPELLER! GET THE REPELLER!
LIKE A FLASH FLEXO ZOOMS DOWN THE SIDE OF THE CLIFF . . . . .
. . . AND CATCHES THE DELICATE INSTRUMENT BEFORE IT REACHES THE ROCKS BELOW.
FLEXO ZOOMS BACK TO HIS MASTERS.
GOOD WORK, FLEXO! YOU'VE SAVED THE REPELLER!
AND SO DR'S. JOEL AND JOSHUA WILLIAMS CONTINUE THEIR JOURNEY TO WASHINGTON WITH THE TORPEDO REPELLER. FOLLOW THE ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES OF FLEXO, THE REMARKABLE RUBBER MAN, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MYSTIC COMICS.

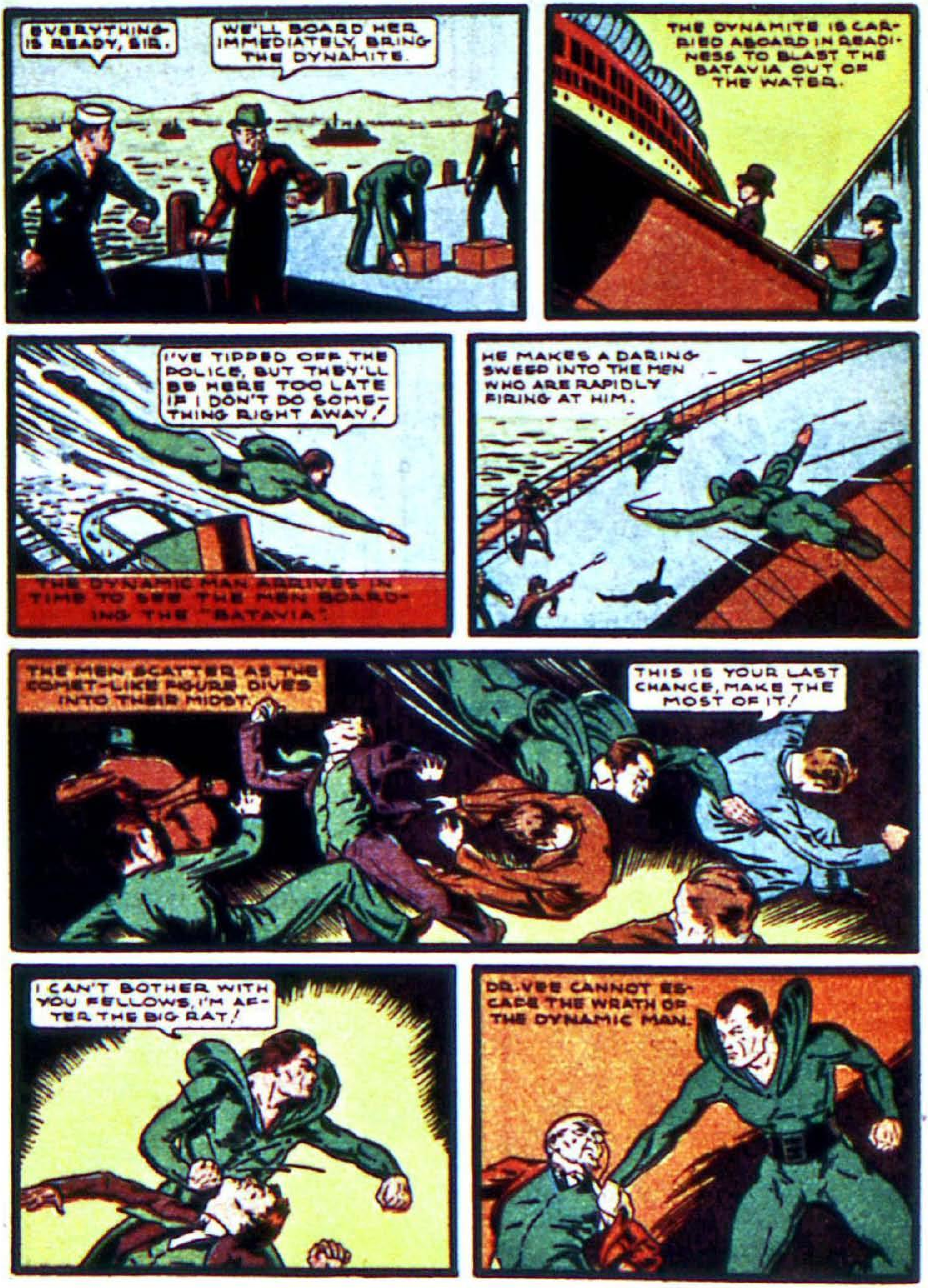

THE DYNAMIC MAN
CURT COWAN -DYNAMIC MAN- PITS HIS SUPERB STRENGTH AGAINST DR. VEE, MURDEROUS SPY LEADER, IN A DEATH STRUGGLE, WITH THE NATIONS LIFE AT STAKE!
DAILY PRESS
HUGE DAM BLOWN UP!
SABOTAGE RING BLAMED FOR EXPLOSION.
AH! I MUST SAY WE DID A GRAND JOB OF BLOWING UP THAT DAM!
AT THE HIDEOUT OF DR. VEE MYSTERIOUS LEADER OF THE SABOTAGE RING.
OUR NEXT PLAN IS TO WRECK THE "WEST BOUND" EXPRESS! I DON'T WANT ANY MISTAKES WHEN YOU PUT THE TIME BOMB UNDER THE TRESTLE!
THIS SABOTAGE IS A MESSY BUSINESS, CURT, AND WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT!
AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS, CURT COWAN DISCUSSES THE LATEST CRIME REPORTS WITH HIS CHIEF.

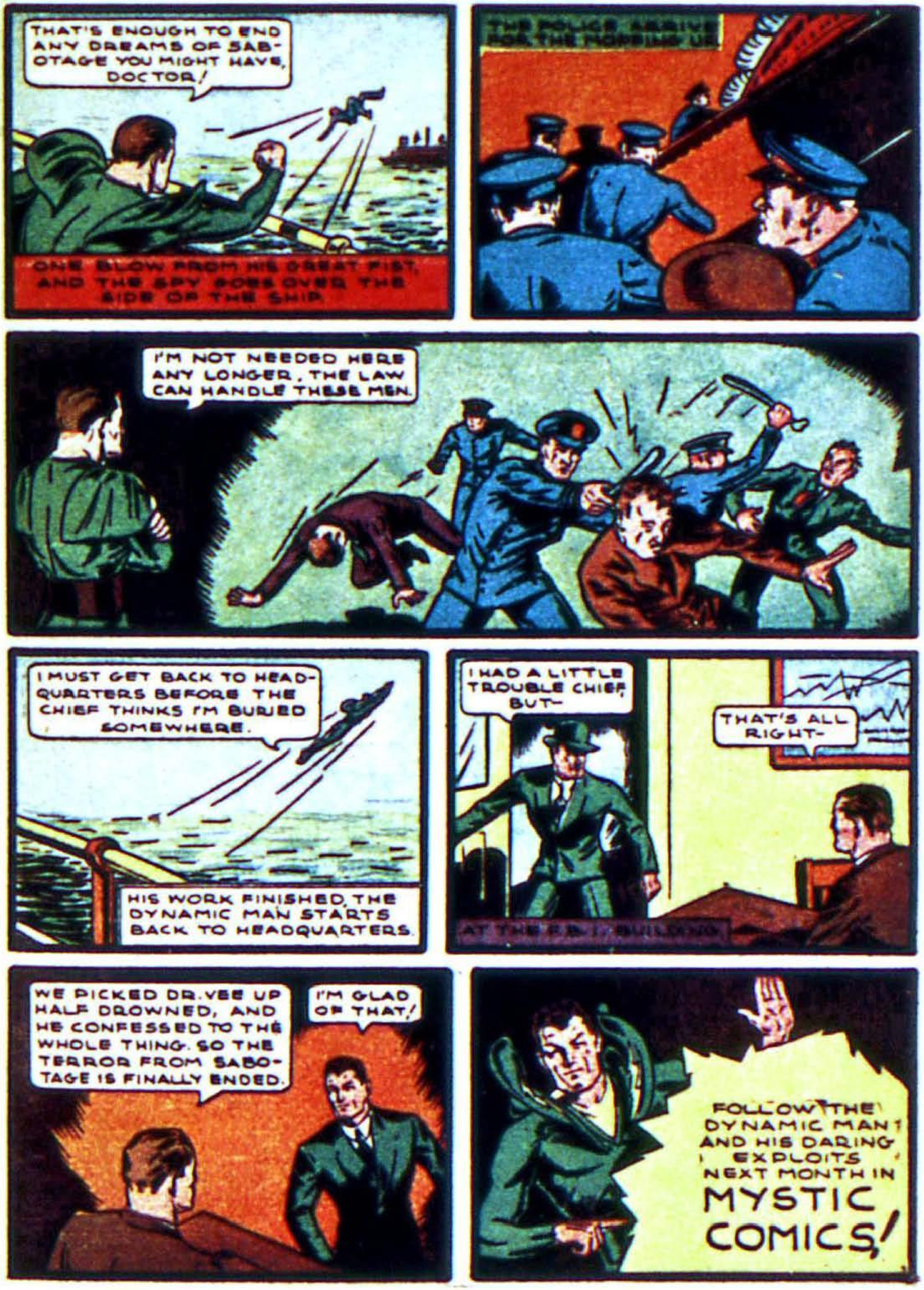

I AGREE WITH YOU, CHIEF. THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I WANT TO START RIGHT AWAY.
THIS'LL BLOW THE "WEST BOUND" CLEAR TO THE SKY!
HOURS LATER, DR. VEE'S MEN PLANT A POWERFUL TIME BOMB AT ONE END OF THE BRIDGE.
THE DYNAMIC MAN RIDES THE "WEST BOUND" AS IT SPEEDS ON TO LURKING DANGER.
WITH HIS STRONG POWERS OF CONCENTRATION, HE CAN SEE THE TIME BOMB BEING PLACED.
SO THAT'S THEIR LITTLE SCHEME!
THE TRAIN IS TOO SLOW, I'VE GOT TO GO ON AHEAD!
I ARRIVED IN TIME! NOW TO GET RID OF THAT BOMB!
WRENCHING THE BOMB FROM THE TRESTLE...
JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!
...HE DROPS IT HURRIEDLY INTO THE RIVER WHERE IT EXPLODES WITH A MIGHTY ROAR

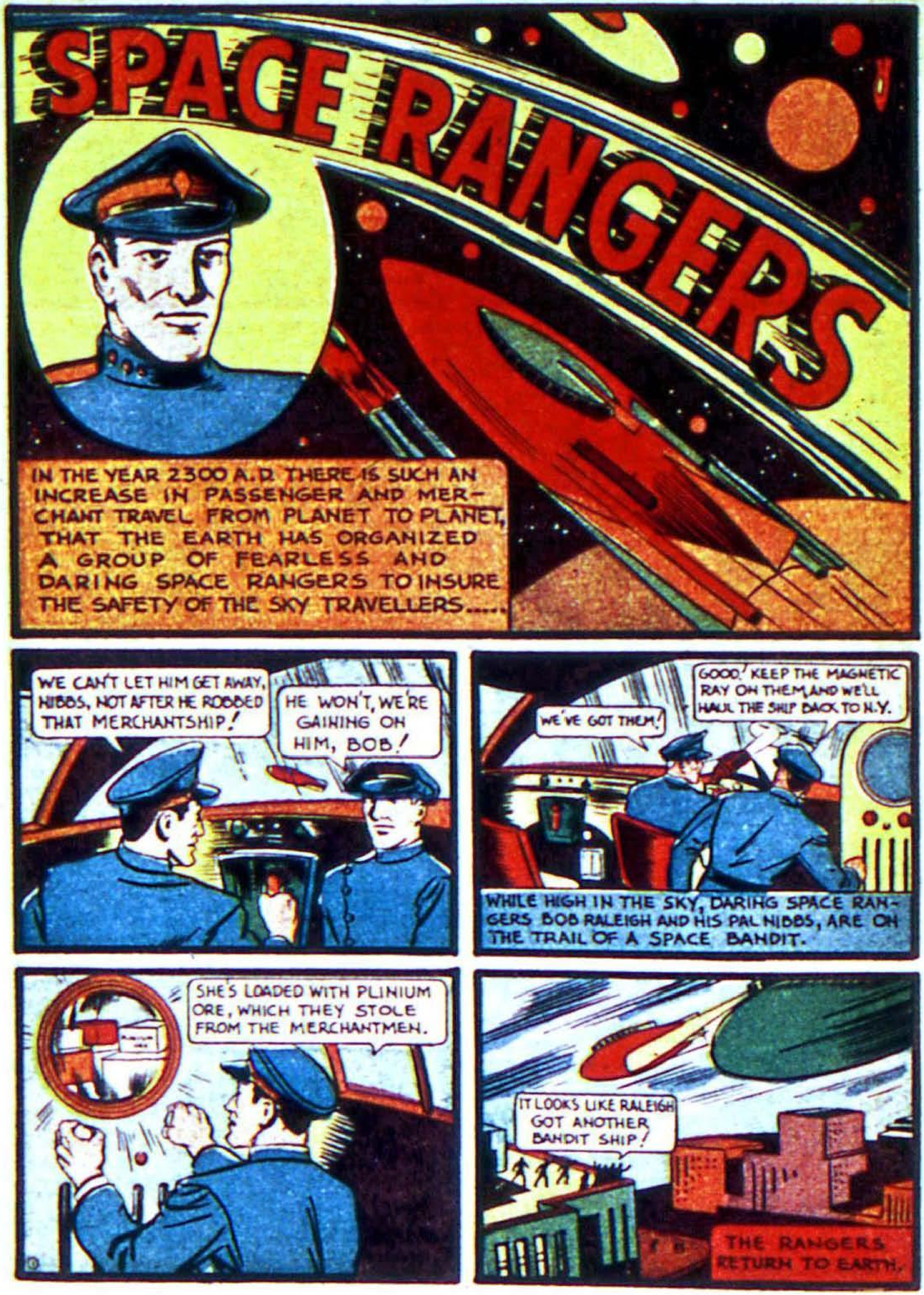

NOW TO SETTLE WITH THOSE RATS!
THE DYNAMIC MAN SWOOPS AFTER THE FLEEING MOBSTERS.
A MAGNETIC RAY STALLS THE ENGINE AND THE GANG GETS OUT TO FIGHT...
THAT FIXES THEM!
WITH INTENSE FURY, THE DYNAMIC MAN HURTLES INTO THE CRIMINALS... IGNORING THEIR BLAZING GUNS!
TRAIN WRECKERS EH?
HAPPY DREAMS MY GOOD MAN!
SPEAK UP, WHO GIVES YOU ORDERS?
I'LL TALK, IT'S DR. VEE. I'LL EVEN TAKE YOU TO HIM!
IF YOU MAKE A MISTAKE, IT WILL BE YOUR LAST!
THE DYNAMIC MAN FAILS TO NOTICE A HIDDEN MICROPHONE WHICH IS CONNECTED TO A SECRET TRANSMITTER.

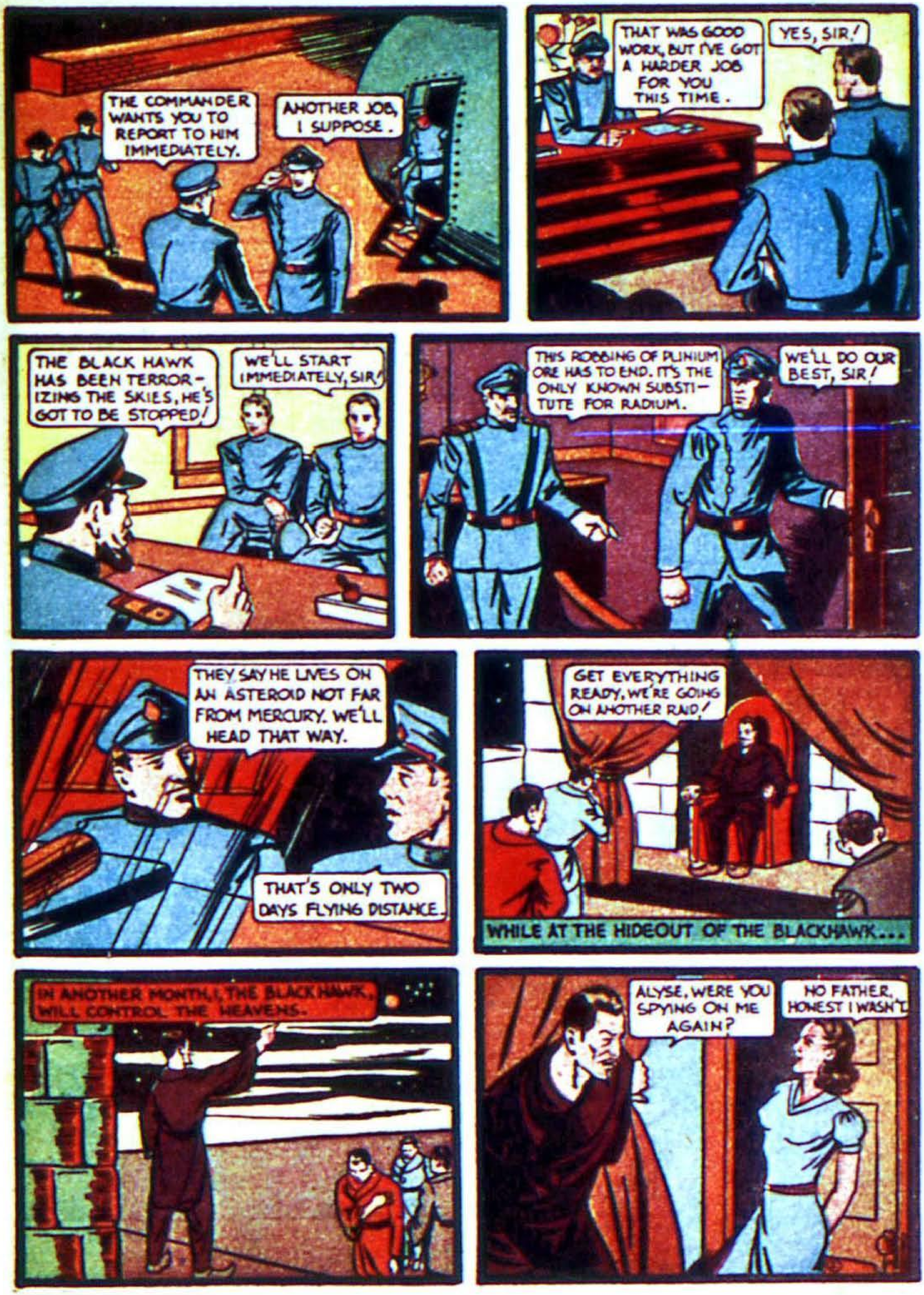

AH! SO THE DYNAMIC MAN IS COMING HERE AFTER ME!
DR. VEE LISTENS TO ALL THAT IS BEING SAID IN THE CAR.
I'LL SHOW THAT SNOOPER THAT HE CAN'T MEDDLE IN MY AFFAIRS AND GET AWAY WITH IT!
AS SOON AS HE STEPS INSIDE, LET HIM HAVE IT!
THE MOB GETS READY TO MASSACRE THE DYNAMIC MAN.
HERE HE COMES NOW!
THE DYNAMIC MAN COMES CHARGING THROUGH THE DOOR, SMASHING RIGHT THROUGH THE MEN LIKE PAPER DOLLS.
I SEE DR. VEE HAS LEFT THE PARTY, SO I CAN'T STAY LONG!
HE DOESN'T NOTICE THE HEAVY CLUB DESCENDING ON HIS HEAD—

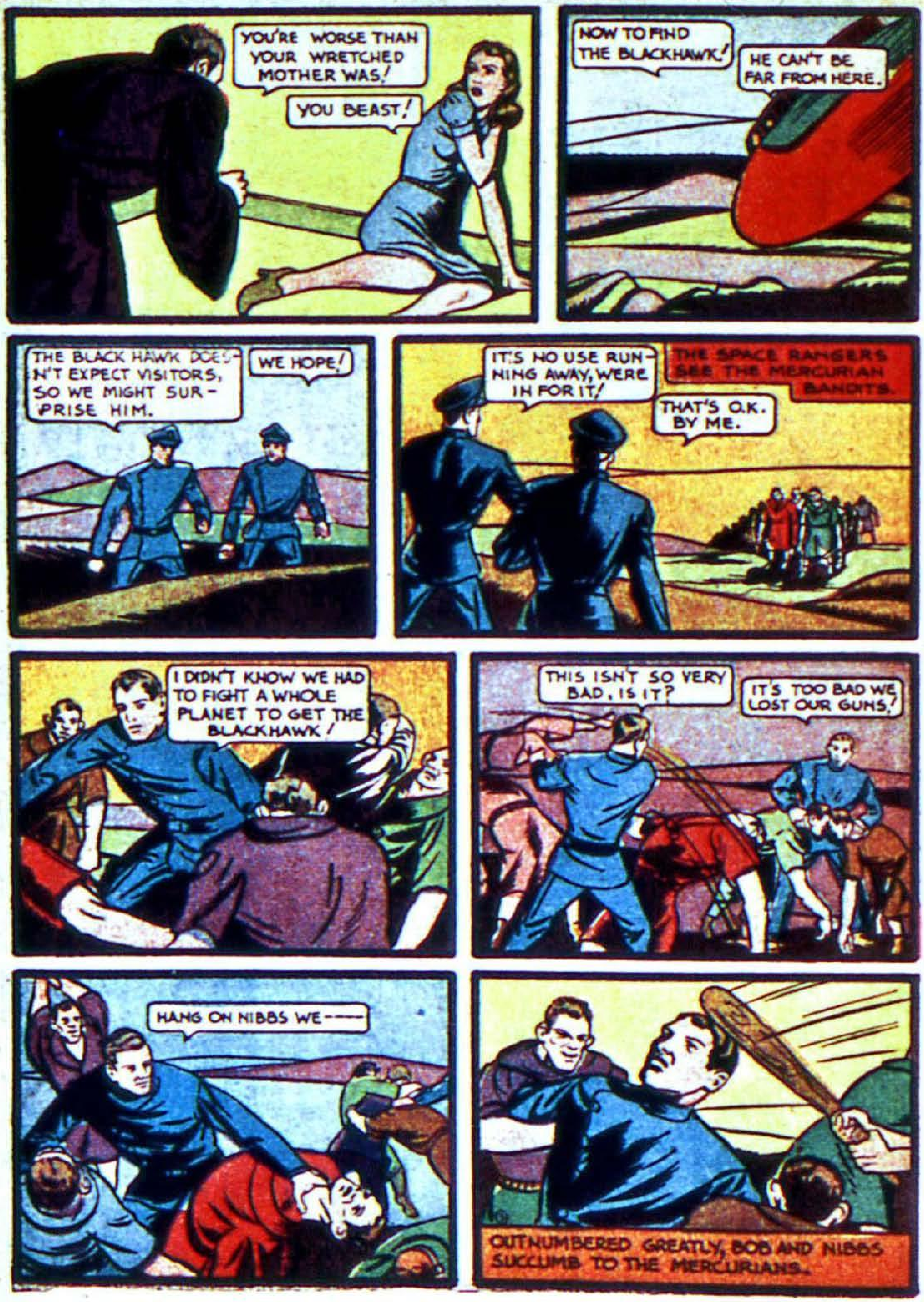

—AND IT COMES DOWN WITH A SICKENING THUD.
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE IMMEDIATELY!
THE DYNAMIC MAN REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS IN A CELL, AND SEES SPIKED WALLS CLOSING IN ON HIM...
THIS LITTLE GAME ISN'T FINISHED YET!
WITH A MIGHTY LEAP HE BORES RIGHT THROUGH THE CEILING.
I MUST HAVE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS FOR AN HOUR.
I WONDER WHERE THEY HAVE GONE TO THIS TIME?
THINKING HIM DEAD, THE MOB HAS DEPARTED.
HERE ARE PLANS TO SINK THE "BATAVIA." THOSE DEVILS WON'T STOP AT ANYTHING!
I'VE GOT ONLY FIFTEEN MINUTES BEFORE THEY BLOW UP THE SHIP!
NOW THAT THE DYNAMIC MAN IS DEAD, WE WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE SINKING THE BATAVIA!
AS DR. VEE AND HIS MEN RIDE TO THE DOCKS—


EVERYTHING IS READY, SIR.
WE'LL BOARD HER IMMEDIATELY, BRING THE DYNAMITE.
THE DYNAMITE IS CARRIED ABOARD IN READINESS TO BLAST THE BATAVIA OUT OF THE WATER.
I'VE TIPPED OFF THE POLICE, BUT THEY'LL BE HERE TOO LATE IF I DON'T DO SOMETHING RIGHT AWAY!
THE DYNAMIC MAN ARRIVES IN TIME TO SEE THE MEN BOARDING THE "BATAVIA".
HE MAKES A DARING SWEEP INTO THE MEN WHO ARE RAPIDLY FIRING AT HIM.
THE MEN SCATTER AS THE COMET-LIKE FIGURE DIVES INTO THEIR MIDST.
THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE, MAKE THE MOST OF IT!
I CAN'T BOTHER WITH YOU FELLOWS, I'M AFTER THE BIG RAT!
DR. VEE CANNOT ESCAPE THE WRATH OF THE DYNAMIC MAN.

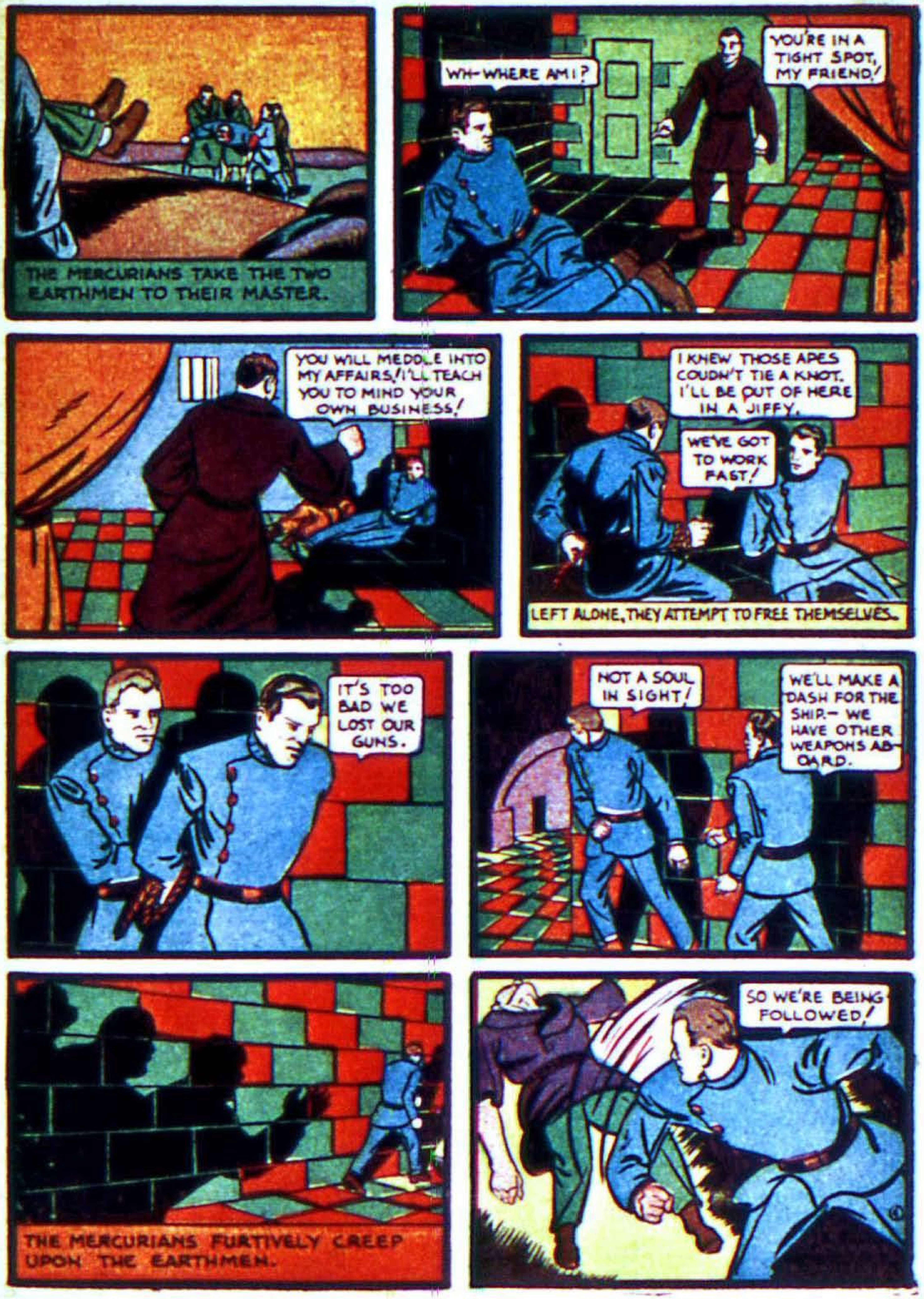

THAT'S ENOUGH TO END ANY DREAMS OF SABOTAGE YOU MIGHT HAVE, DOCTOR!
ONE BLOW FROM HIS GREAT FIST, AND THE SPY GOES OVER THE SIDE OF THE SHIP.
THE POLICE ARRIVE FOR THE MOPPING UP
I'M NOT NEEDED HERE ANY LONGER, THE LAW CAN HANDLE THESE MEN.
I MUST GET BACK TO HEADQUARTERS BEFORE THE CHIEF THINKS I'M BURIED SOMEWHERE.
HIS WORK FINISHED, THE DYNAMIC MAN STARTS BACK TO HEADQUARTERS.
I HAD A LITTLE TROUBLE CHIEF, BUT—
THAT'S ALL RIGHT—
AT THE F.B.I. BUILDING
WE PICKED DR. VEE UP HALF DROWNED, AND HE CONFESSED TO THE WHOLE THING. SO THE TERROR FROM SABOTAGE IS FINALLY ENDED.
I'M GLAD OF THAT!
FOLLOW THE DYNAMIC MAN AND HIS DARING EXPLOITS NEXT MONTH IN
MYSTIC COMICS!

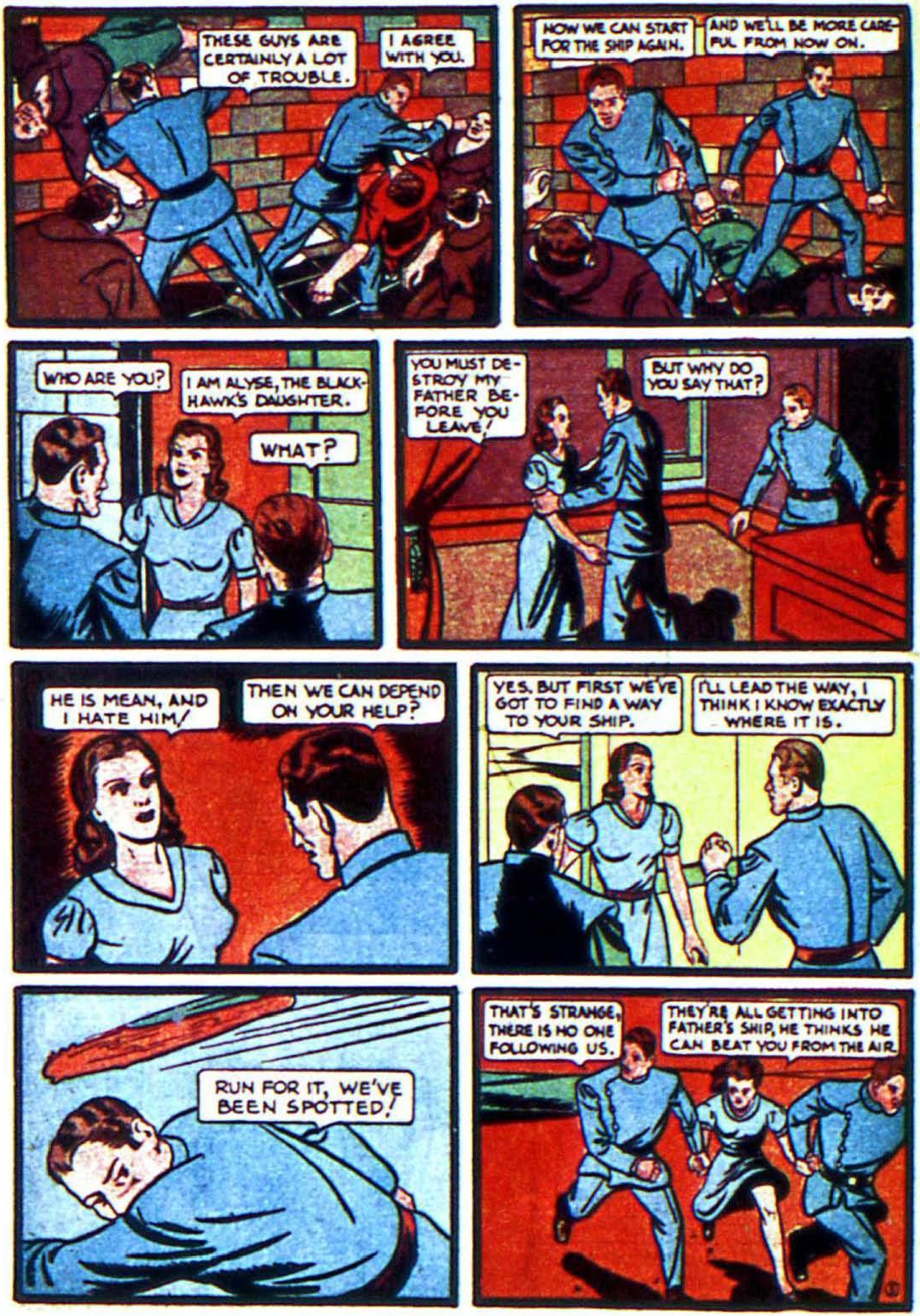

SPACE RANGERS
IN THE YEAR 2300 A.D. THERE IS SUCH AN INCREASE IN PASSENGER AND MERCHANT TRAVEL FROM PLANET TO PLANET, THAT THE EARTH HAS ORGANIZED A GROUP OF FEARLESS AND DARING SPACE RANGERS TO INSURE THE SAFETY OF THE SKY TRAVELLERS.....
WE CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY, HIBBS, NOT AFTER HE ROBBED THAT MERCHANTSHIP!
HE WON'T, WE'RE GAINING ON HIM, BOB!
WE'VE GOT THEM!
GOOD! KEEP THE MAGNETIC RAY ON THEM, AND WE'LL HAUL THE SHIP BACK TO N.Y.
WHILE HIGH IN THE SKY, DARING SPACE RANGERS BOB RALEIGH AND HIS PAL NIBBS, ARE ON THE TRAIL OF A SPACE BANDIT.
SHE'S LOADED WITH PLINIUM ORE, WHICH THEY STOLE FROM THE MERCHANTMEN.
IT LOOKS LIKE RALEIGH GOT ANOTHER BANDIT SHIP!
THE RANGERS RETURN TO EARTH.

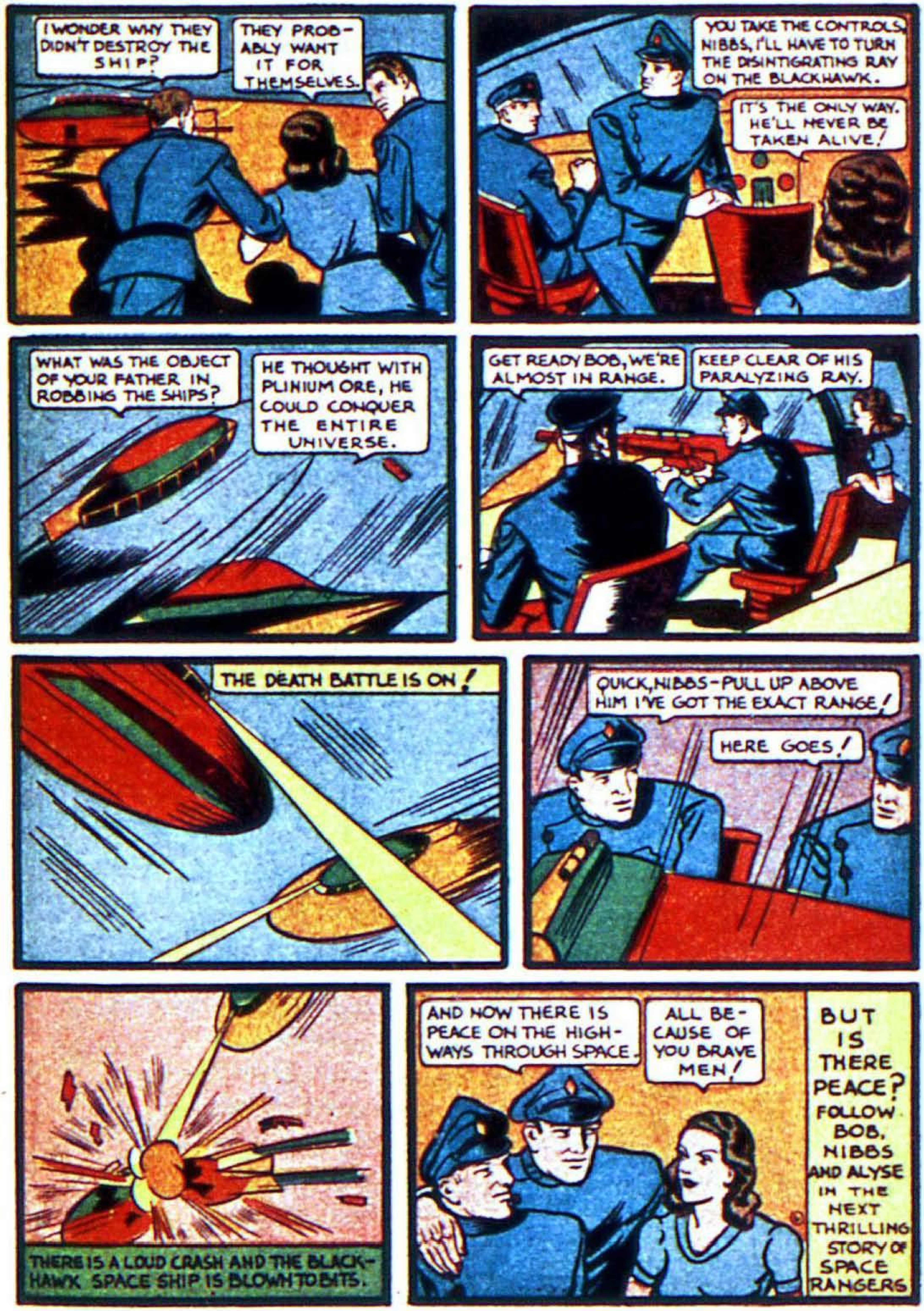

THE COMMANDER WANTS YOU TO REPORT TO HIM IMMEDIATELY.
ANOTHER JOB, I SUPPOSE.
THAT WAS GOOD WORK, BUT I'VE GOT A HARDER JOB FOR YOU THIS TIME.
YES, SIR!
THE BLACK HAWK HAS BEEN TERRORIZING THE SKIES, HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED!
WE'LL START IMMEDIATELY, SIR!
THIS ROBBING OF PLINIUM ORE HAS TO END. IT'S THE ONLY KNOWN SUBSTITUTE FOR RADIUM.
WE'LL DO OUR BEST, SIR!
THEY SAY HE LIVES ON AN ASTEROID NOT FAR FROM MERCURY. WE'LL HEAD THAT WAY.
THAT'S ONLY TWO DAYS FLYING DISTANCE.
GET EVERYTHING READY, WE'RE GOING ON ANOTHER RAID!
WHILE AT THE HIDEOUT OF THE BLACKHAWK...
IN ANOTHER MONTH, I, THE BLACK HAWK, WILL CONTROL THE HEAVENS.
ALYSE, WERE YOU SPYING ON ME AGAIN?
NO FATHER, HONEST I WASN'T.

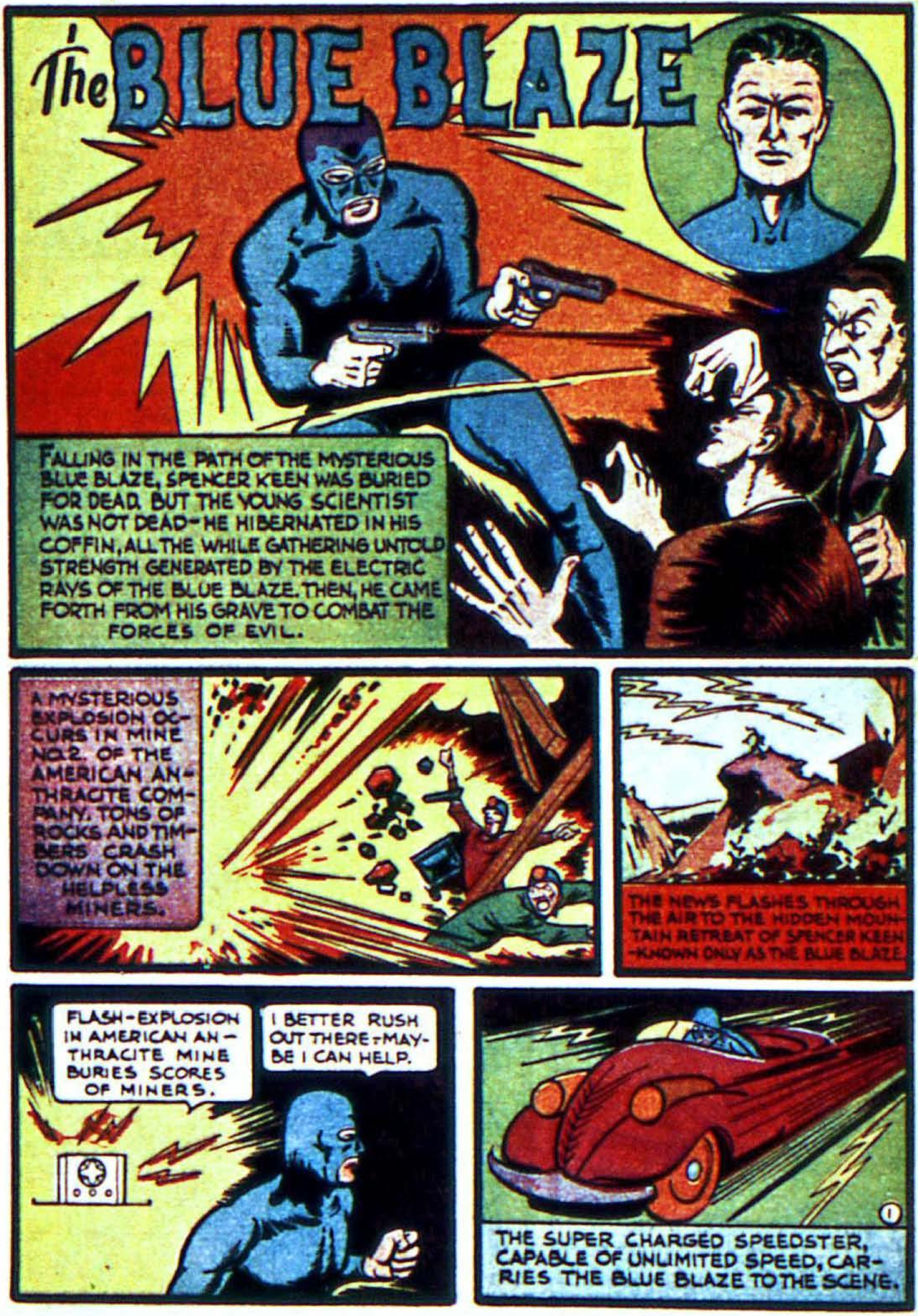


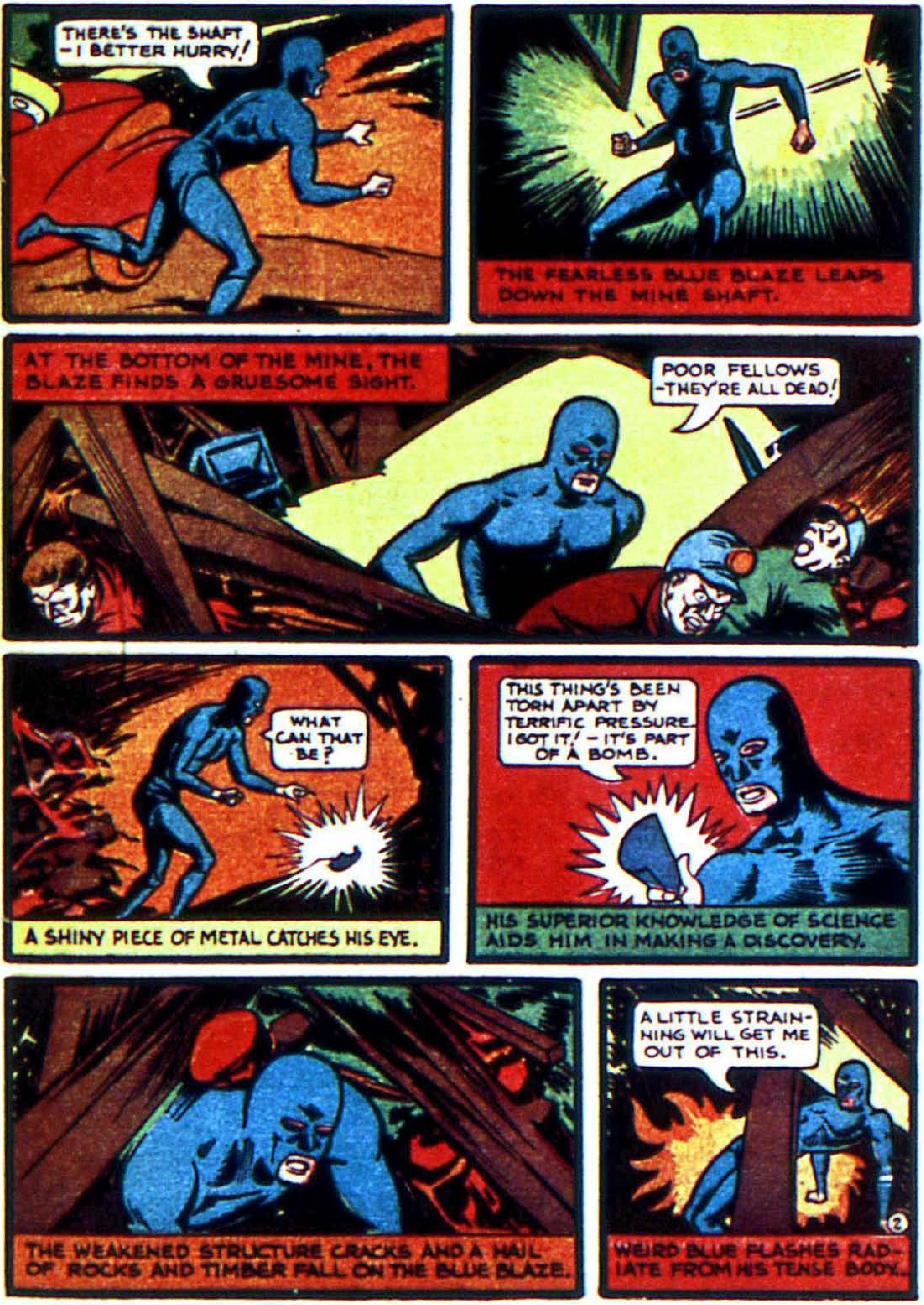
YOU'RE WORSE THAN YOUR WRETCHED MOTHER WAS!
YOU BEAST!
NOW TO FIND THE BLACKHAWK!
HE CAN'T BE FAR FROM HERE.
THE BLACK HAWK DOESN'T EXPECT VISITORS, SO WE MIGHT SURPRISE HIM.
WE HOPE!
THE SPACE RANGERS SEE THE MERCURIAN BANDITS.
IT'S NO USE RUNNING AWAY, WERE IN FOR IT!
THAT'S O.K. BY ME.
I DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD TO FIGHT A WHOLE PLANET TO GET THE BLACKHAWK!
THIS ISN'T SO VERY BAD, IS IT?
IT'S TOO BAD WE LOST OUR GUNS!
HANG ON NIBBS WE----
OUTNUMBERED GREATLY, BOB AND NIBBS SUCCUMB TO THE MERCURIANS.

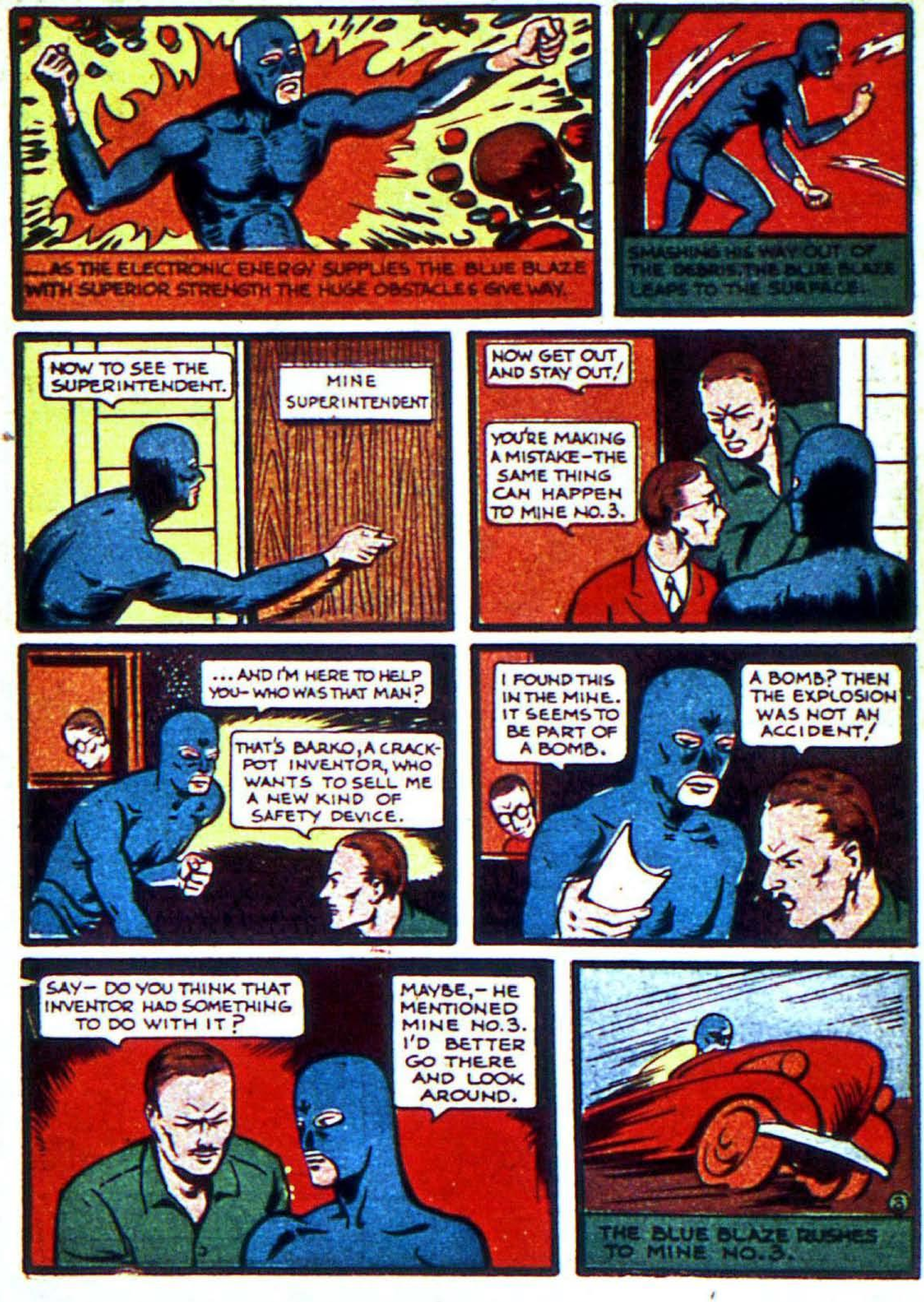

THE MERCURIANS TAKE THE TWO EARTHMEN TO THEIR MASTER.
WH-WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE IN A TIGHT SPOT, MY FRIEND!
YOU WILL MEDDLE INTO MY AFFAIRS, I'LL TEACH YOU TO MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!
I KNEW THOSE APES COUDN'T TIE A KNOT. I'LL BE OUT OF HERE IN A JIFFY.
WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!
LEFT ALONE, THEY ATTEMPT TO FREE THEMSELVES.
IT'S TOO BAD WE LOST OUR GUNS.
NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT!
WE'LL MAKE A DASH FOR THE SHIP.— WE HAVE OTHER WEAPONS ABOARD.
THE MERCURIANS FURTIVELY CREEP UPON THE EARTHMEN.
SO WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!

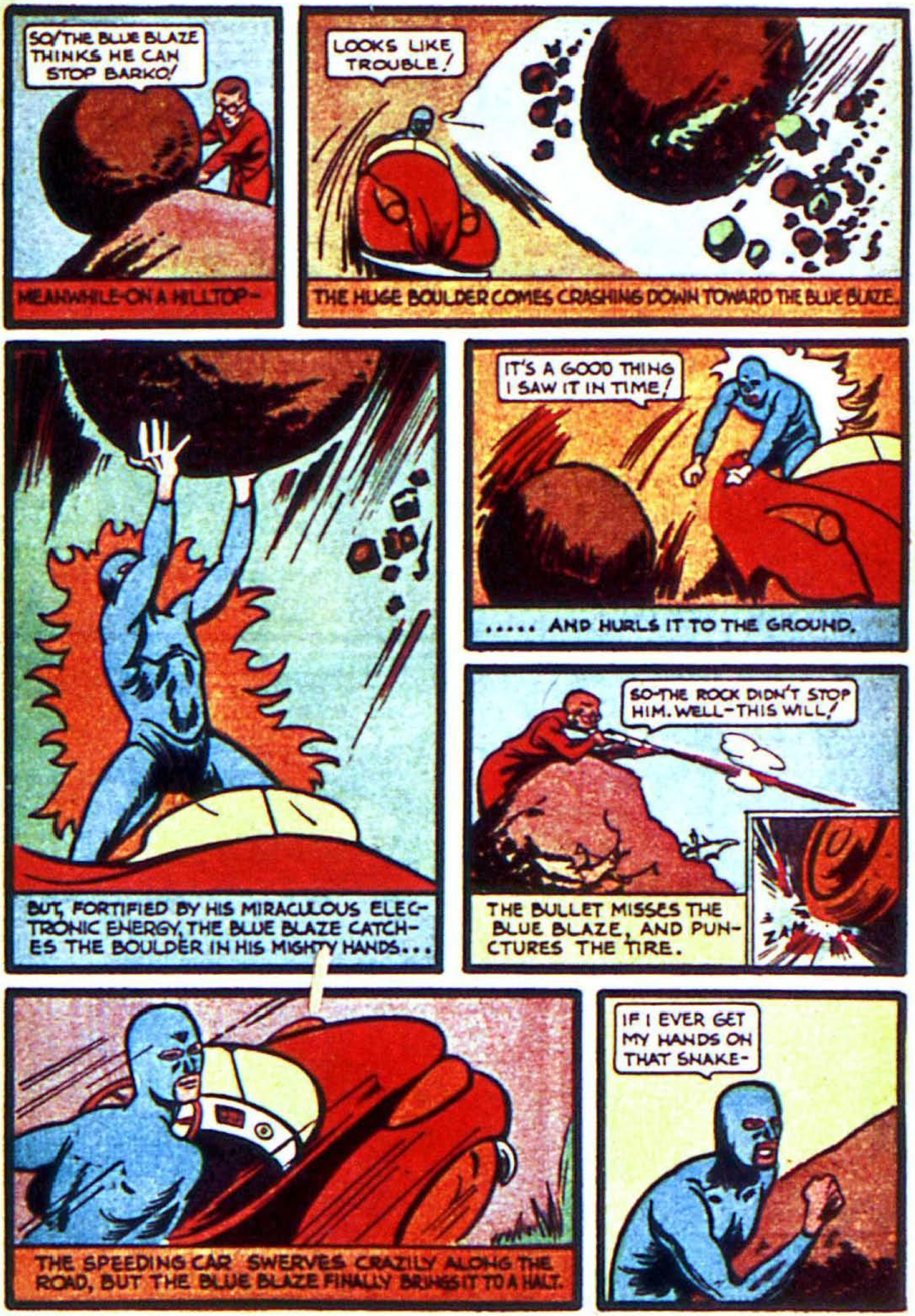

THESE GUYS ARE CERTAINLY A LOT OF TROUBLE.
I AGREE WITH YOU.
NOW WE CAN START FOR THE SHIP AGAIN.
AND WE'LL BE MORE CAREFUL FROM NOW ON.
WHO ARE YOU?
I AM ALYSE, THE BLACKHAWK'S DAUGHTER.
WHAT?
YOU MUST DESTROY MY FATHER BEFORE YOU LEAVE!
BUT WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?
HE IS MEAN, AND I HATE HIM!
THEN WE CAN DEPEND ON YOUR HELP?
YES. BUT FIRST WE'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO YOUR SHIP.
I'LL LEAD THE WAY, I THINK I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE IT IS.
RUN FOR IT, WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED!
THAT'S STRANGE, THERE IS NO ONE FOLLOWING US.
THEY'RE ALL GETTING INTO FATHER'S SHIP, HE THINKS HE CAN BEAT YOU FROM THE AIR.

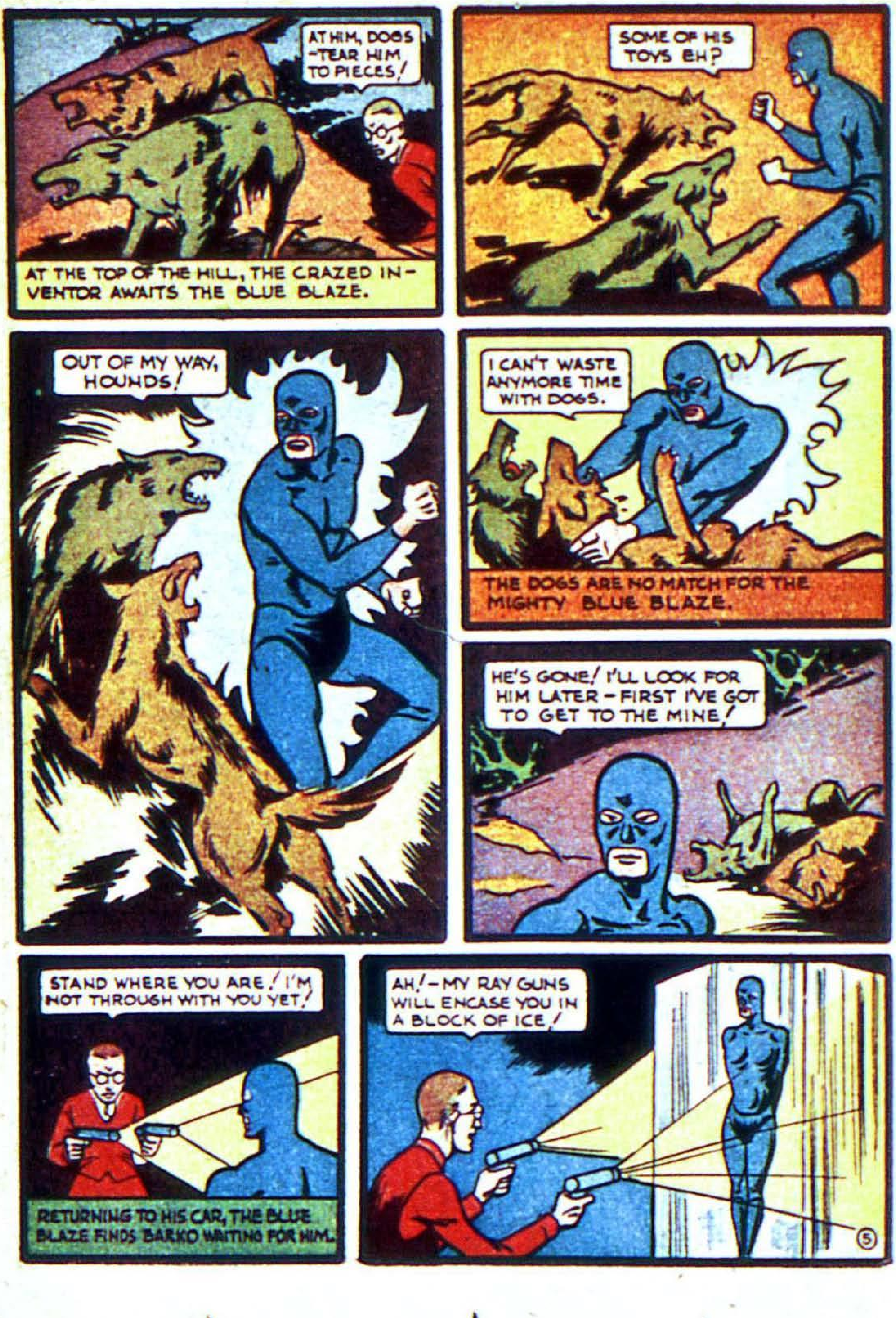

I WONDER WHY THEY DIDN'T DESTROY THE SHIP?
THEY PROBABLY WANT IT FOR THEMSELVES.
YOU TAKE THE CONTROLS, NIBBS, I'LL HAVE TO TURN THE DISINTIGRATING RAY ON THE BLACKHAWK.
IT'S THE ONLY WAY. HE'LL NEVER BE TAKEN ALIVE!
WHAT WAS THE OBJECT OF YOUR FATHER IN ROBBING THE SHIPS?
HE THOUGHT WITH PLINIUM ORE, HE COULD CONQUER THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE.
GET READY BOB, WE'RE ALMOST IN RANGE.
KEEP CLEAR OF HIS PARALYZING RAY.
THE DEATH BATTLE IS ON!
QUICK, NIBBS - PULL UP ABOVE HIM I'VE GOT THE EXACT RANGE!
HERE GOES!
THERE IS A LOUD CRASH AND THE BLACKHAWK SPACE SHIP IS BLOWN TO BITS.
AND NOW THERE IS PEACE ON THE HIGHWAYS THROUGH SPACE.
ALL BECAUSE OF YOU BRAVE MEN!
BUT IS THERE PEACE? FOLLOW BOB, NIBBS AND ALYSE IN THE NEXT THRILLING STORY OF SPACE RANGERS

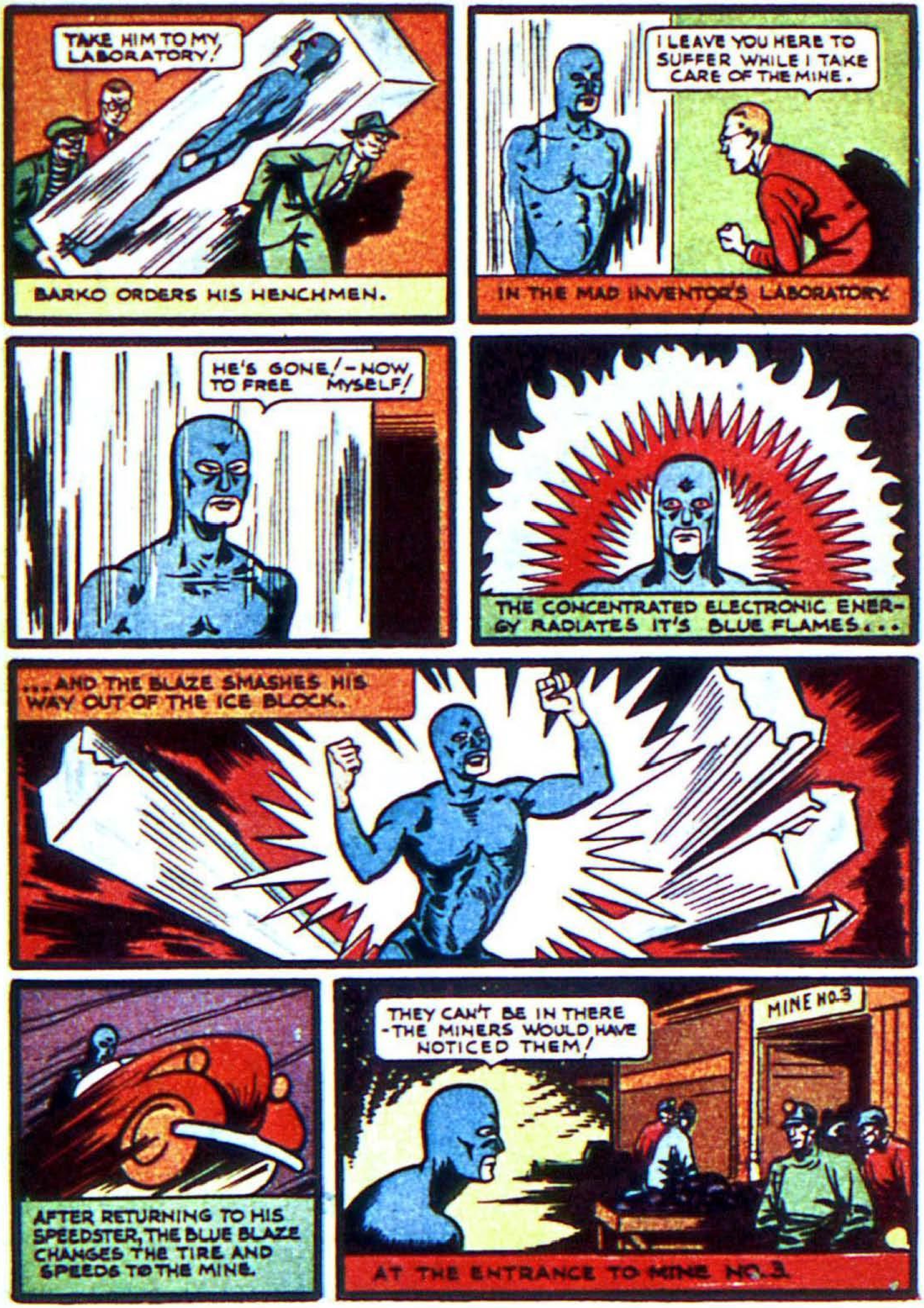

The BLUE BLAZE
FALLING IN THE PATH OF THE MYSTERIOUS BLUE BLAZE, SPENCER KEEN WAS BURIED FOR DEAD. BUT THE YOUNG SCIENTIST WAS NOT DEAD—HE HIBERNATED IN HIS COFFIN, ALL THE WHILE GATHERING UNTOLD STRENGTH GENERATED BY THE ELECTRIC RAYS OF THE BLUE BLAZE. THEN, HE CAME FORTH FROM HIS GRAVE TO COMBAT THE FORCES OF EVIL.
A MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSION OCCURS IN MINE NO.2. OF THE AMERICAN ANTHRACITE COMPANY. TONS OF ROCKS AND TIMBERS CRASH DOWN ON THE HELPLESS MINERS.
THE NEWS FLASHES THROUGH THE AIR TO THE HIDDEN MOUNTAIN RETREAT OF SPENCER KEEN —KNOWN ONLY AS THE BLUE BLAZE
FLASH—EXPLOSION IN AMERICAN ANTHRACITE MINE BURIES SCORES OF MINERS.
I BETTER RUSH OUT THERE—MAYBE I CAN HELP.
①
THE SUPER CHARGED SPEEDSTER, CAPABLE OF UNLIMITED SPEED, CARRIES THE BLUE BLAZE TO THE SCENE.

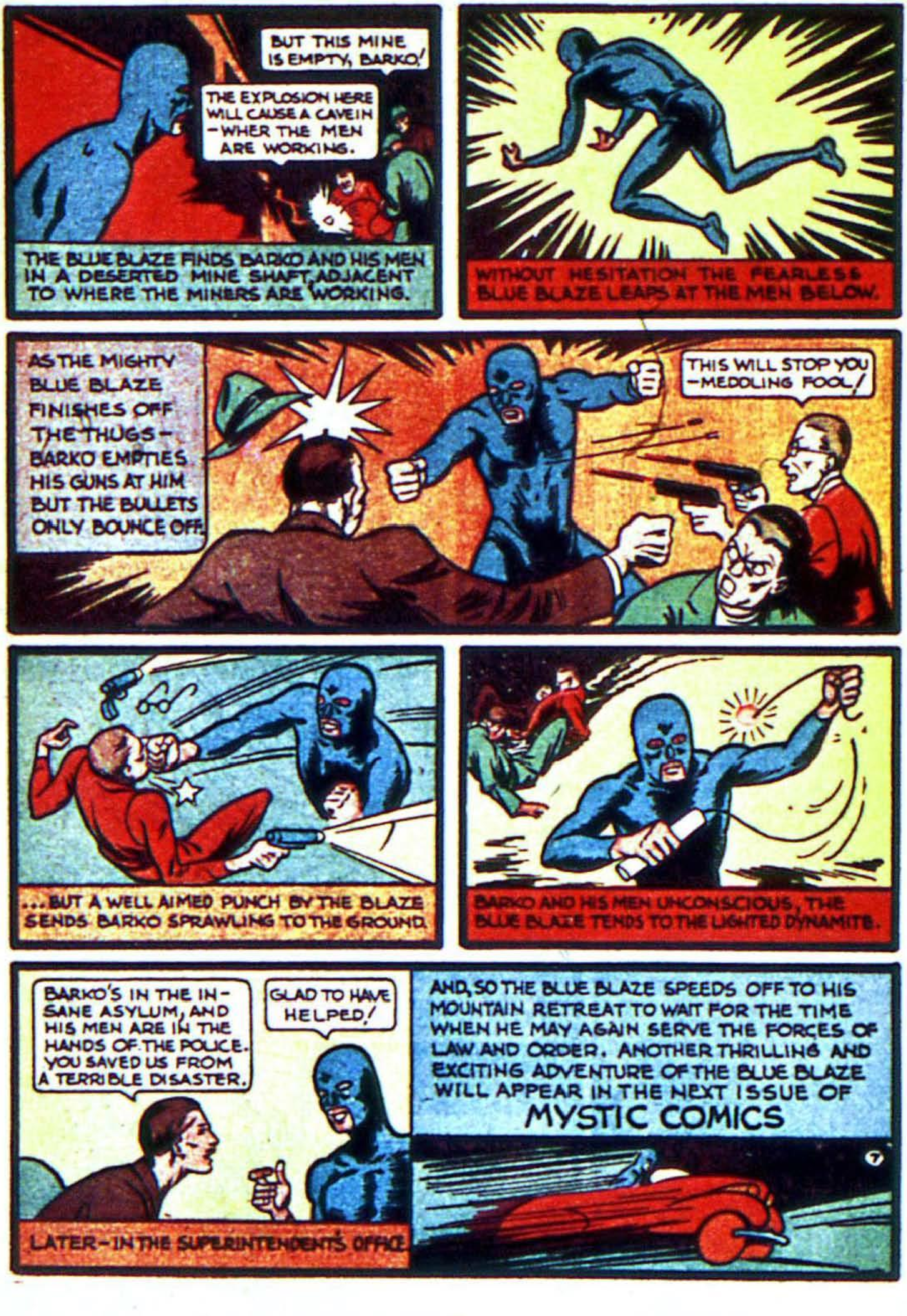

THERE'S THE SHAFT -I BETTER HURRY!
THE FEARLESS BLUE BLAZE LEAPS DOWN THE MINE SHAFT.
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE MINE, THE BLAZE FINDS A GRUESOME SIGHT.
POOR FELLOWS -THEY'RE ALL DEAD!
WHAT CAN THAT BE?
A SHINY PIECE OF METAL CATCHES HIS EYE.
THIS THING'S BEEN TORN APART BY TERRIFIC PRESSURE. I GOT IT! - IT'S PART OF A BOMB.
HIS SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE OF SCIENCE AIDS HIM IN MAKING A DISCOVERY.
THE WEAKENED STRUCTURE CRACKS AND A HAIL OF ROCKS AND TIMBER FALL ON THE BLUE BLAZE.
A LITTLE STRAINNING WILL GET ME OUT OF THIS.
2
WEIRD BLUE FLASHES RADIATE FROM HIS TENSE BODY.


...AS THE ELECTRONIC ENERGY SUPPLIES THE BLUE BLAZE WITH SUPERIOR STRENGTH THE HUGE OBSTACLES GIVE WAY.
SMASHING HIS WAY OUT OF THE DEBRIS, THE BLUE BLAZE LEAPS TO THE SURFACE.
NOW TO SEE THE SUPERINTENDENT.
MINE SUPERINTENDENT
NOW GET OUT AND STAY OUT!
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE—THE SAME THING CAN HAPPEN TO MINE NO. 3.
...AND I'M HERE TO HELP YOU—WHO WAS THAT MAN?
THAT'S BARKO, A CRACK-POT INVENTOR, WHO WANTS TO SELL ME A NEW KIND OF SAFETY DEVICE.
I FOUND THIS IN THE MINE. IT SEEMS TO BE PART OF A BOMB.
A BOMB? THEN THE EXPLOSION WAS NOT AN ACCIDENT!
SAY—DO YOU THINK THAT INVENTOR HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT?
MAYBE,—HE MENTIONED MINE NO. 3. I'D BETTER GO THERE AND LOOK AROUND.
3
THE BLUE BLAZE RUSHES TO MINE NO. 3.


SO/THE BLUE BLAZE THINKS HE CAN STOP BARKO!
MEANWHILE-ON A HILLTOP-
LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE!
THE HUGE BOULDER COMES CRASHING DOWN TOWARD THE BLUE BLAZE.
BUT, FORTIFIED BY HIS MIRACULOUS ELECTRONIC ENERGY, THE BLUE BLAZE CATCHES THE BOULDER IN HIS MIGHTY HANDS...
IT'S A GOOD THING I SAW IT IN TIME!
..... AND HURLS IT TO THE GROUND.
SO-THE ROCK DIDN'T STOP HIM. WELL-THIS WILL!
THE BULLET MISSES THE BLUE BLAZE, AND PUNCTURES THE TIRE.
ZAM
THE SPEEDING CAR SWERVES CRAZILY ALONG THE ROAD, BUT THE BLUE BLAZE FINALLY BRINGS IT TO A HALT.
IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THAT SNAKE-


AT HIM, DOGS -TEAR HIM TO PIECES!
AT THE TOP OF THE HILL, THE CRAZED INVENTOR AWAITS THE BLUE BLAZE.
SOME OF HIS TOYS EH?
OUT OF MY WAY, HOUNDS!
I CAN'T WASTE ANYMORE TIME WITH DOGS.
THE DOGS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE MIGHTY BLUE BLAZE.
HE'S GONE! I'LL LOOK FOR HIM LATER - FIRST I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE MINE!
STAND WHERE YOU ARE! I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET!
RETURNING TO HIS CAR, THE BLUE BLAZE FINDS BARKO WAITING FOR HIM.
AH! - MY RAY GUNS WILL ENCASE YOU IN A BLOCK OF ICE!
⑤


TAKE HIM TO MY LABORATORY!
BARKO ORDERS HIS HENCHMEN.
I LEAVE YOU HERE TO SUFFER WHILE I TAKE CARE OF THE MINE.
IN THE MAD INVENTOR'S LABORATORY.
HE'S GONE! – NOW TO FREE MYSELF!
THE CONCENTRATED ELECTRONIC ENERGY RADIATES IT'S BLUE FLAMES...
...AND THE BLAZE SMASHES HIS WAY OUT OF THE ICE BLOCK.
AFTER RETURNING TO HIS SPEEDSTER, THE BLUE BLAZE CHANGES THE TIRE AND SPEEDS TO THE MINE.
THEY CAN'T BE IN THERE – THE MINERS WOULD HAVE NOTICED THEM!
MINE NO.3
AT THE ENTRANCE TO MINE NO.3


BUT THIS MINE IS EMPTY, BARKO!
THE EXPLOSION HERE WILL CAUSE A CAVEIN —WHER THE MEN ARE WORKING.
THE BLUE BLAZE FINDS BARKO AND HIS MEN IN A DESERTED MINE SHAFT, ADJACENT TO WHERE THE MINERS ARE WORKING.
WITHOUT HESITATION THE FEARLESS BLUE BLAZE LEAPS AT THE MEN BELOW.
AS THE MIGHTY BLUE BLAZE FINISHES OFF THE THUGS — BARKO EMPTIES HIS GUNS AT HIM BUT THE BULLETS ONLY BOUNCE OFF
THIS WILL STOP YOU —MEDDLING FOOL!
...BUT A WELL AIMED PUNCH BY THE BLAZE SENDS BARKO SPRAWLING TO THE GROUND.
BARKO AND HIS MEN UNCONSCIOUS, THE BLUE BLAZE TENDS TO THE LIGHTED DYNAMITE.
BARKO'S IN THE INSANE ASYLUM, AND HIS MEN ARE IN THE HANDS OF THE POLICE. YOU SAVED US FROM A TERRIBLE DISASTER.
GLAD TO HAVE HELPED!
LATER—IN THE SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE
AND, SO THE BLUE BLAZE SPEEDS OFF TO HIS MOUNTAIN RETREAT TO WAIT FOR THE TIME WHEN HE MAY AGAIN SERVE THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER. ANOTHER THRILLING AND EXCITING ADVENTURE OF THE BLUE BLAZE WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MYSTIC COMICS
7

MURDERER'S MISTAKE

BY EDDIE HERRON

It was a swell night to murder the boss.

Jaro was an excellent gardener. The neatly trimmed shrubbery that lined the driveway to the estate, and the beautiful flower gardens surrounding the house, showed evidence of his skill and enthusiasm. But the beauty of his work had for contrast the hatred in his heart—hatred for John Timothy, his master.

"The skunk," growled Jaro to himself, "He can't treat me like a ditch-digger—I'm an artist in my line! I've stood all I'm going to! Tonight's the end!"

Yes, a perfect night for murder; the rain had fallen lightly that day, leaving a damp dreariness in the air. The huge, palatial home of Timothy was wrapped in silence. Bill Harris, the chauffeur, was out calling on his girl,—Simmons, the butler, cleaning the silverware in the kitchen—the other servants in their rooms. Alone in the library, Timothy sat under a glowing circle of lamplight, reading.

Suddenly the master of the house straightened and turned in his chair. A draft had blown on his neck, from a door opened softly and quickly. Jaro had come in.

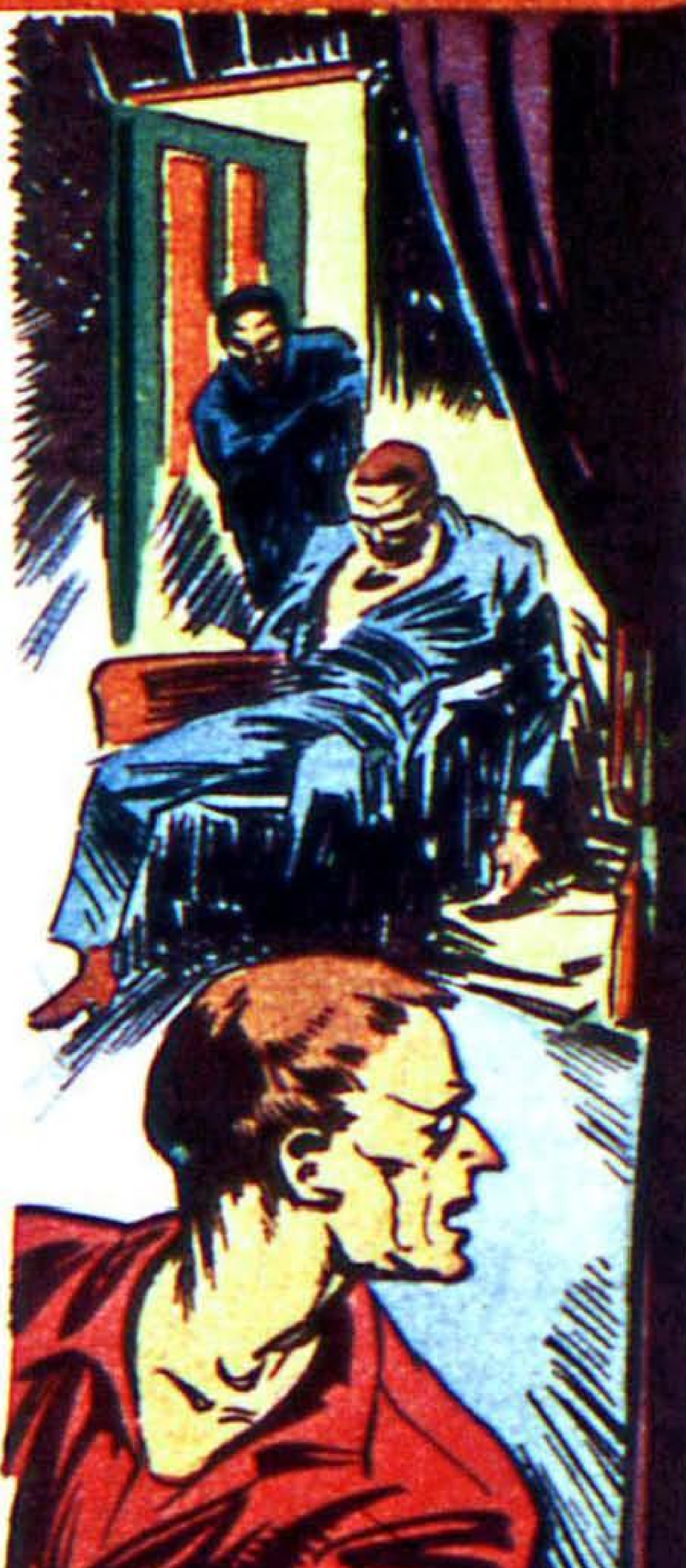
"Well?" asked Timothy brusquely; and Jaro walked into the room, stiffly and grimly. His eyes held a wild, wicked look.

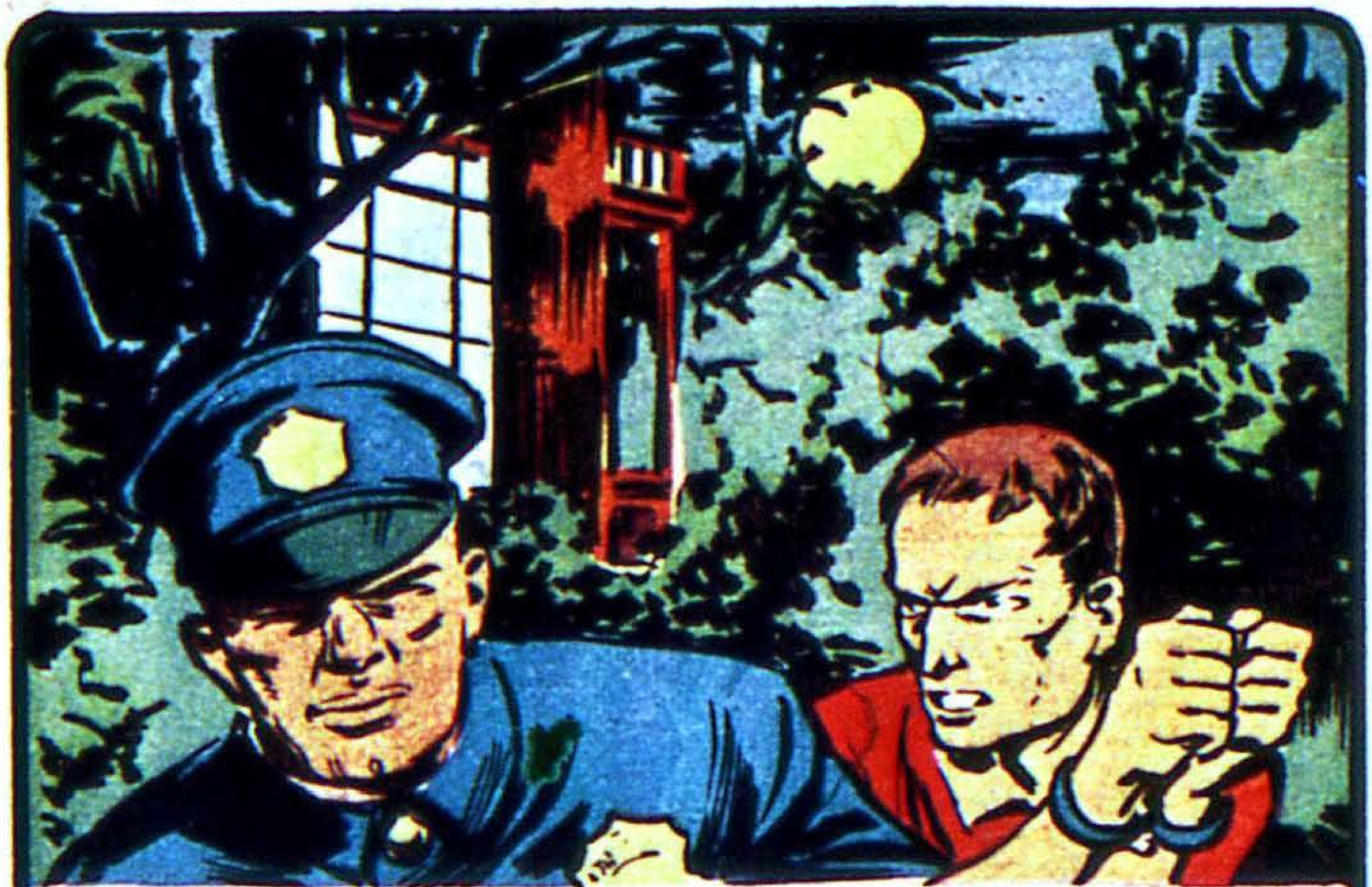
"I came in to talk about the garden," he said shakily. "The rain damaged the flowers—something must be done—"

Timothy scowled. "Don't bother me," he snapped. "I pay you to look after that poor excuse for a garden, and—"

Jaro's lithe body twitched as though a whip had struck him. To speak like that about his gardens!—up flew his hand, with a pruning knife. Before Timothy could cry out or defend himself, the steel point drove into his heart and he fell in a crumpled heap.

"You'll not ridicule me or my work again," growled Jaro, and then turned, listening. Was that a sound in the hall? Frantically he sprang across the room, to the sill of the open window, and out. Behind him he heard steps entering the room, then a wild scream of terror. Timothy's body had been discovered.





Even as the echos of the scream died away, someone else heard it. Bill Harris, the chauffeur, had returned from his date and hurried into the house, up the hall and to the library. Doris, the parlor maid, stood trembling on the door sill.

"Mr. Timothy—dead!" quavered the maid. Harris walked across to the body, knelt and studied the wound and the position of the corpse. Then he rose and walked to the open window, staring out

Simmons, the butler, had appeared, goggled at his dead master, and hurried to ask questions. A moment later, Jaro also appeared. Doris was babbling the news to him.

"Mr. Timothy dead?" he repeated, with a clever semblance of horrified wonder. "who did it? Why not call the police?"

"Good idea, Jaro," replied Bill Harris, still gazing from the window. "There's the phone on a stand in the corner." As Jaro went to the instrument and called police, Harris stepped out of the window and began to move wisely across the grounds.

There was enough moonlight to show him some tracks. He studied them, followed them here and there.

He paused among the flower beds. Then he went to the roadside, where the tracks could not be traced. But the chauffeur actually chuckled, and returned to the library.

"I don't think we'll need the police," he said.

Jaro, Simmons and the maid all gazed at him in expectant wonder.

"It's an inside job," went on Harris, "the tracks lead away from the window—that means the murderer approached through the house, must have been one of the servants.

"He might've been you," sneered Jaro.

"He might have been—but he wasn't. The body wasn't robbed—that makes the motive revenge. You, Jaro, hated Mr. Timothy more than any of us."

The gardener bristled. "I admit it — but that doesn't convict me!"

The chauffeur nodded agreement. "No, not that alone." He paused as if to make a point. "Nothing would convict you, Jaro—if you hadn't made one mistake!"

Jaro clenched his fists, his face writhing into a horrid grimace of rage, but Harris did not pause.

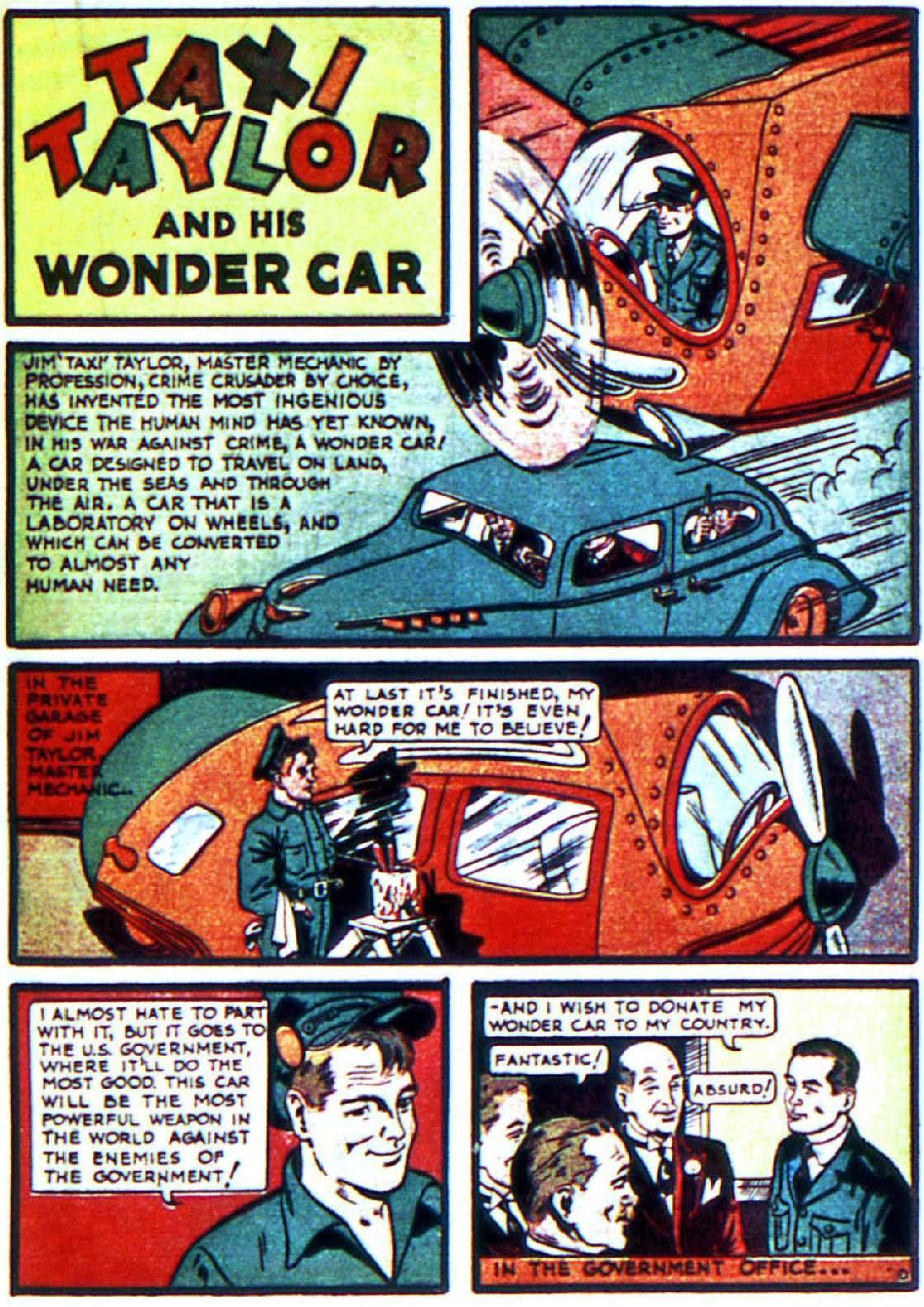
"It's the footprints, Jaro. The murderer ran through the garden. He was in a hurry—but he didn't step on the flower beds—he loved those beds, because he's YOU—THE GARDENER!"

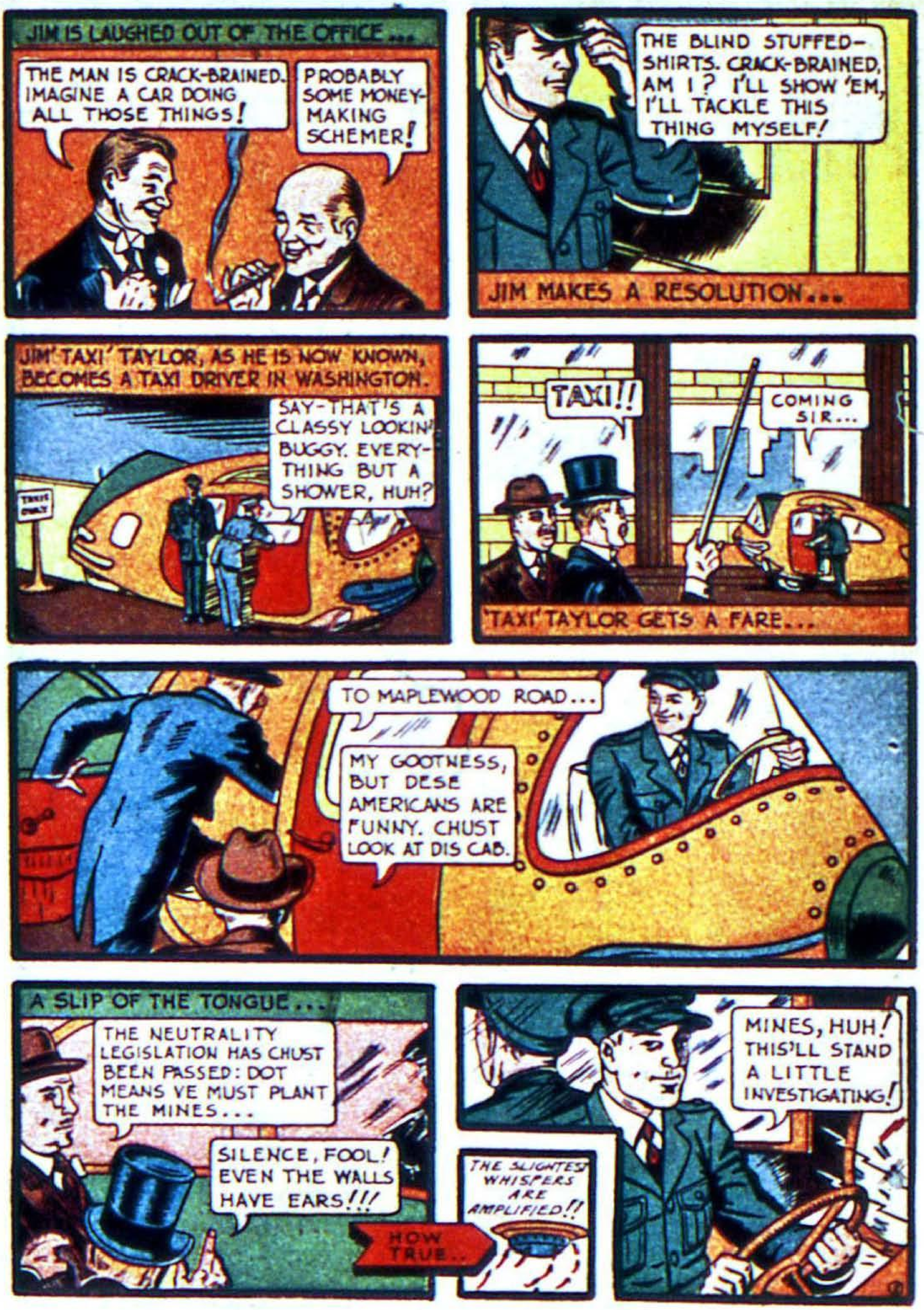
Snarling a curse, Jaro sprang at the chauffeur. There was a flurry of fists, the thud of a blow, and Jaro staggered back into a corner, blood streaming from his cut mouth. Someone else came into the room at a ponderous run . . . a uniformed policeman.

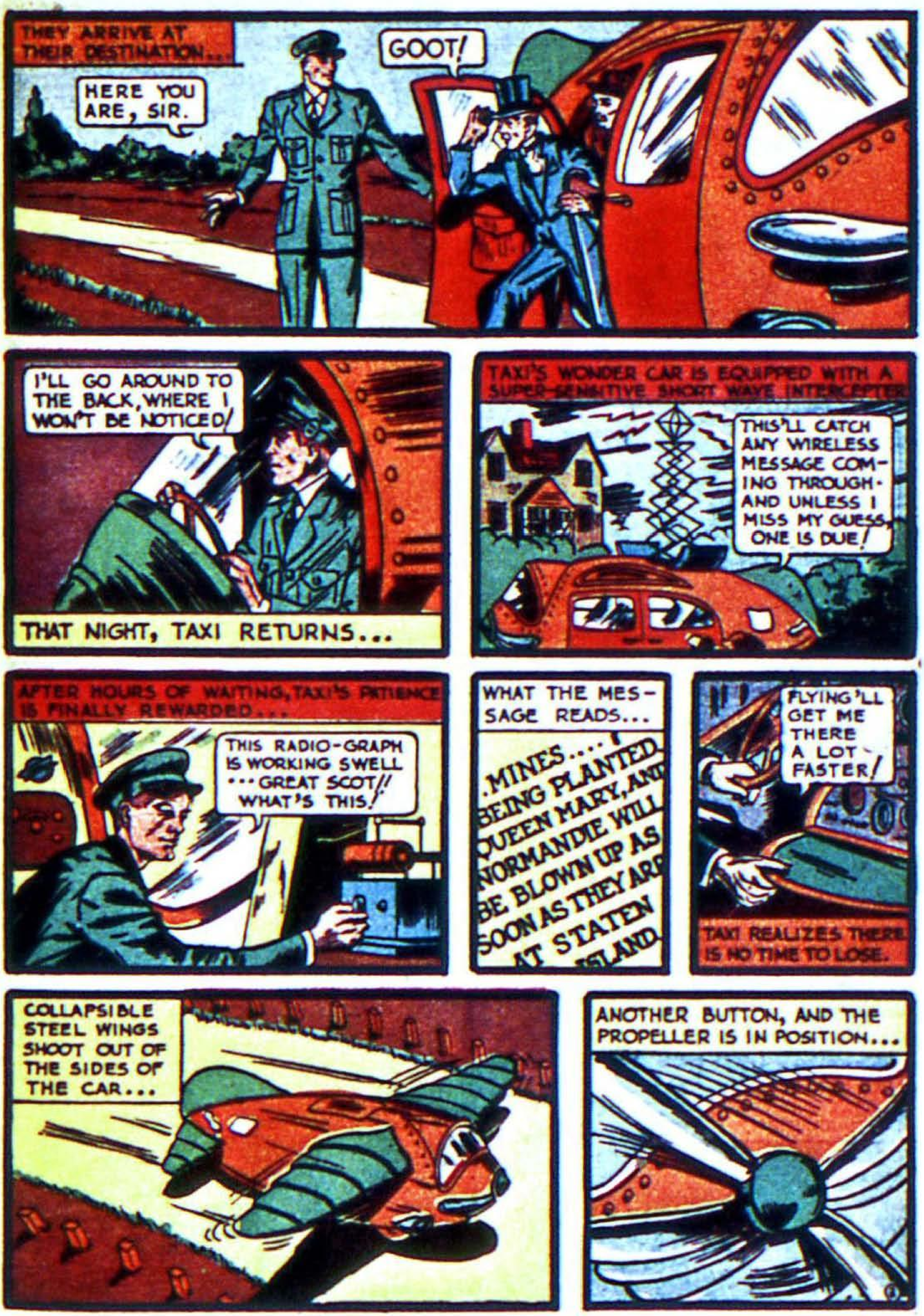
"Somebody call a cop?" he demanded.

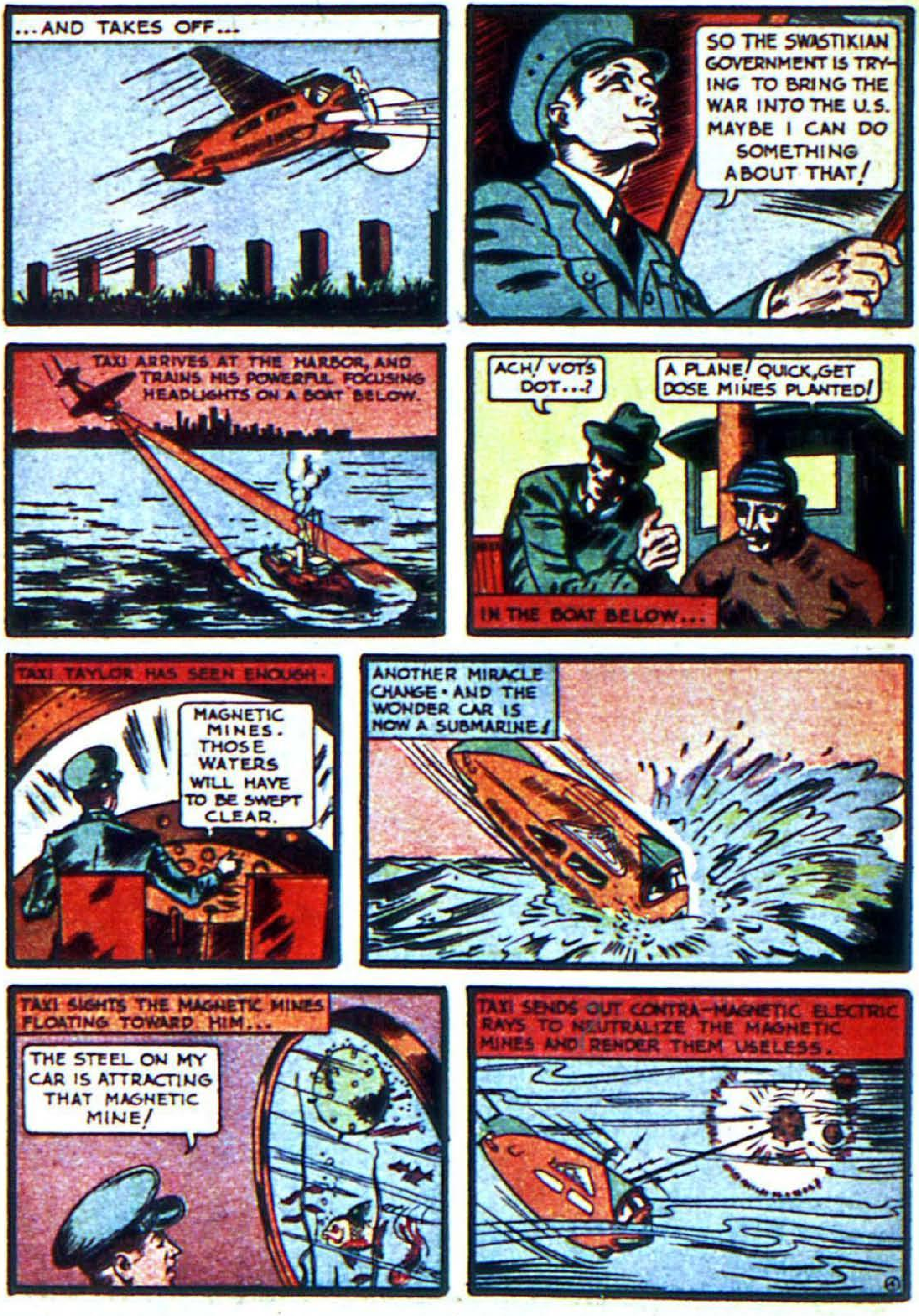
"Yes, Mr. Jaro did," replied Harris. "Take him along—he murdered his boss."

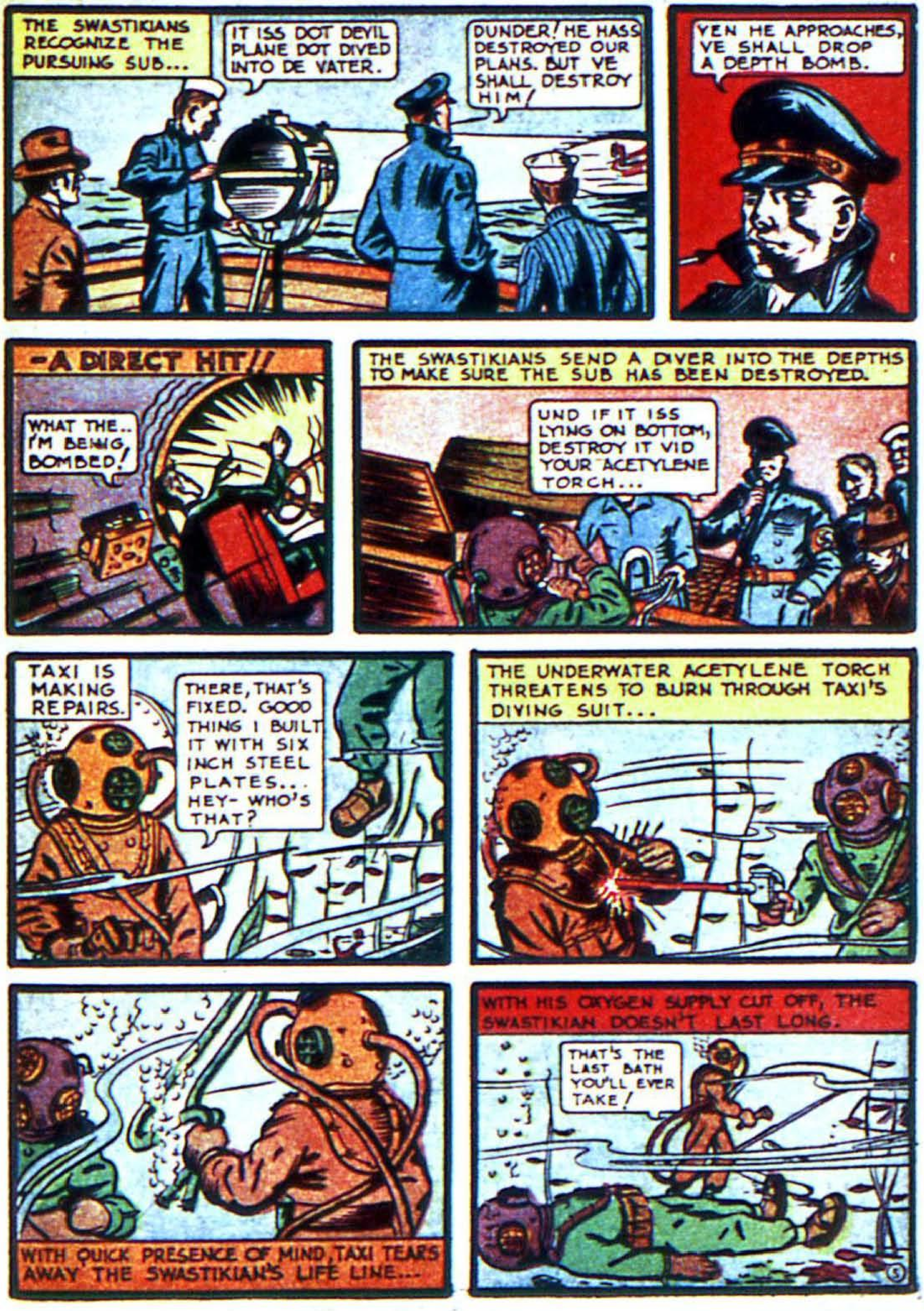
And the policeman led Jaro away from the estate; away from the house of death; away from the flowers he loved so, and for which he had committed murder; away from the gardens that convicted him.

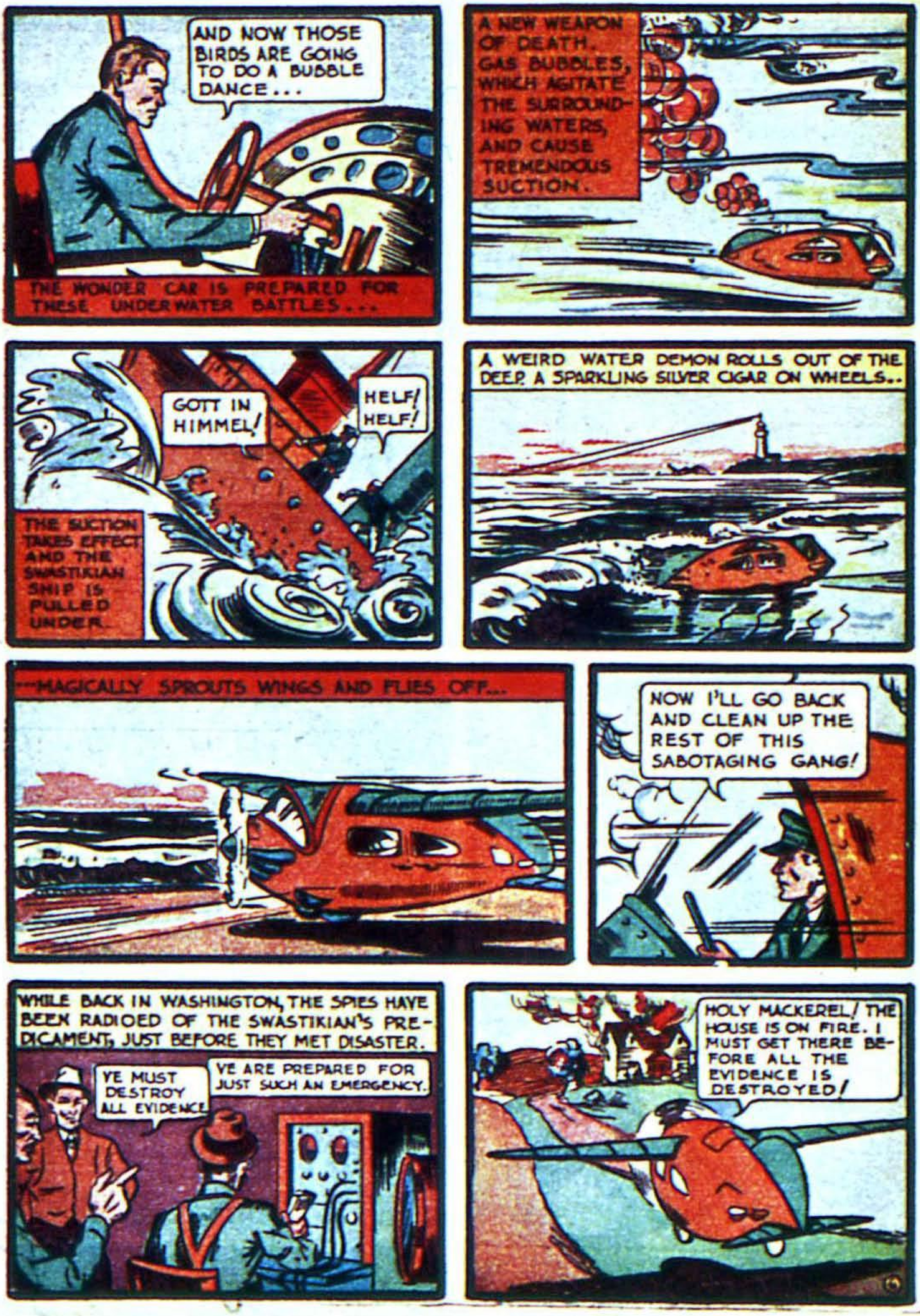

TAXI TAYLOR
AND HIS WONDER CAR
JIM 'TAXI' TAYLOR, MASTER MECHANIC BY PROFESSION, CRIME CRUSADER BY CHOICE, HAS INVENTED THE MOST INGENIOUS DEVICE THE HUMAN MIND HAS YET KNOWN, IN HIS WAR AGAINST CRIME, A WONDER CAR! A CAR DESIGNED TO TRAVEL ON LAND, UNDER THE SEAS AND THROUGH THE AIR. A CAR THAT IS A LABORATORY ON WHEELS, AND WHICH CAN BE CONVERTED TO ALMOST ANY HUMAN NEED.
IN THE PRIVATE GARAGE OF JIM TAYLOR, MASTER MECHANIC...
AT LAST IT'S FINISHED, MY WONDER CAR! IT'S EVEN HARD FOR ME TO BELIEVE!
I ALMOST HATE TO PART WITH IT, BUT IT GOES TO THE U.S. GOVERNMENT, WHERE IT'LL DO THE MOST GOOD. THIS CAR WILL BE THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON IN THE WORLD AGAINST THE ENEMIES OF THE GOVERNMENT!
-AND I WISH TO DONATE MY WONDER CAR TO MY COUNTRY.
FANTASTIC!
ABSURD!
IN THE GOVERNMENT OFFICE...

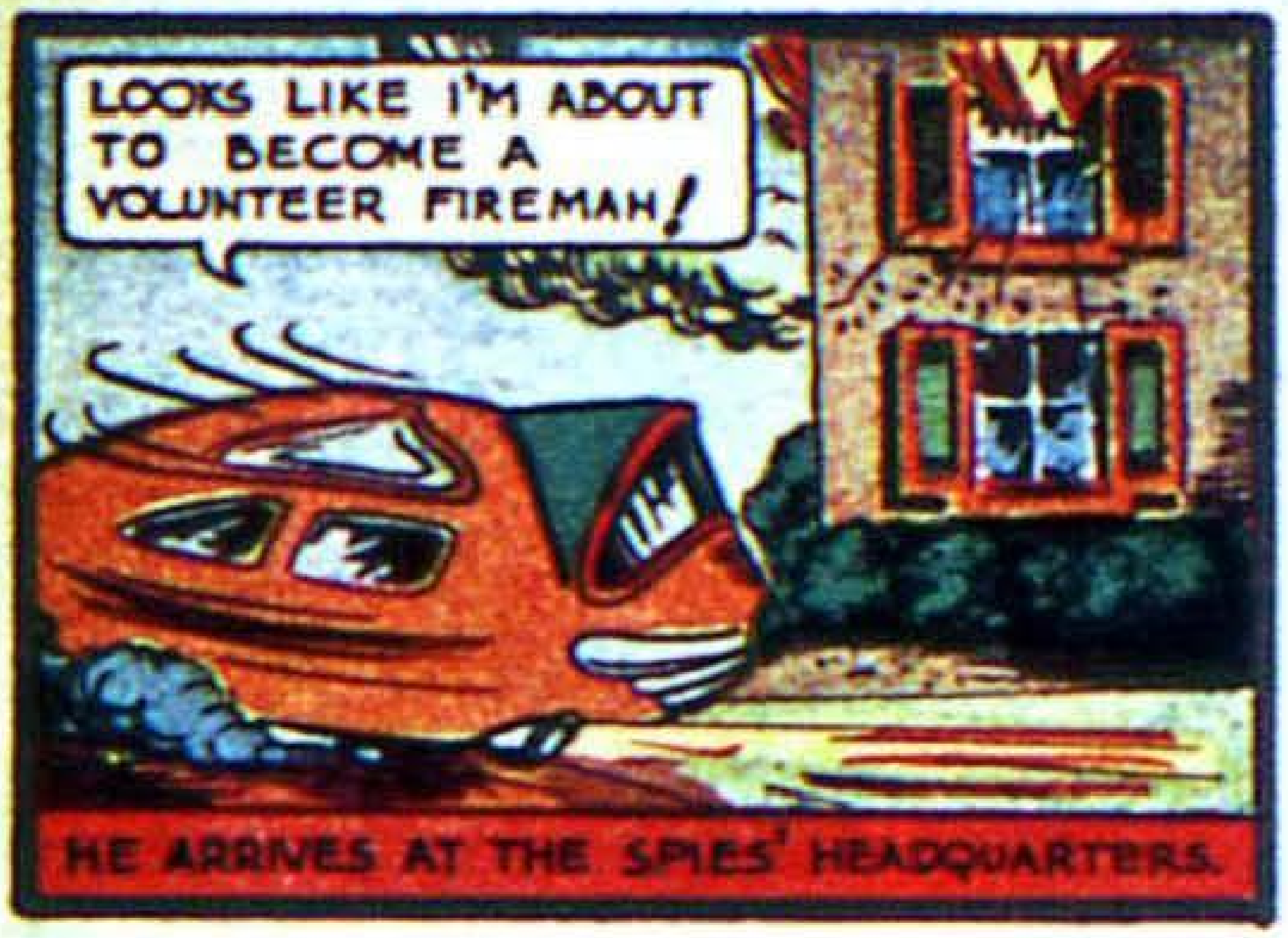

JIM IS LAUGHED OUT OF THE OFFICE...
THE MAN IS CRACK-BRAINED. IMAGINE A CAR DOING ALL THOSE THINGS!
PROBABLY SOME MONEY-MAKING SCHEMER!
THE BLIND STUFFED-SHIRTS. CRACK-BRAINED, AM I? I'LL SHOW 'EM, I'LL TACKLE THIS THING MYSELF!
JIM MAKES A RESOLUTION...
JIM 'TAXI' TAYLOR, AS HE IS NOW KNOWN, BECOMES A TAXI DRIVER IN WASHINGTON.
SAY-THAT'S A CLASSY LOOKIN' BUGGY. EVERYTHING BUT A SHOWER, HUH?
TAXI!!
COMING SIR...
'TAXI' TAYLOR GETS A FARE...
TO MAPLEWOOD ROAD...
MY GOOTNESS, BUT DESE AMERICANS ARE FUNNY. CHUST LOOK AT DIS CAB.
A SLIP OF THE TONGUE...
THE NEUTRALITY LEGISLATION HAS CHUST BEEN PASSED: DOT MEANS VE MUST PLANT THE MINES...
SILENCE, FOOL! EVEN THE WALLS HAVE EARS!!!
HOW TRUE...
THE SLIGHTEST WHISPERS ARE AMPLIFIED!!
MINES, HUH! THIS'LL STAND A LITTLE INVESTIGATING!

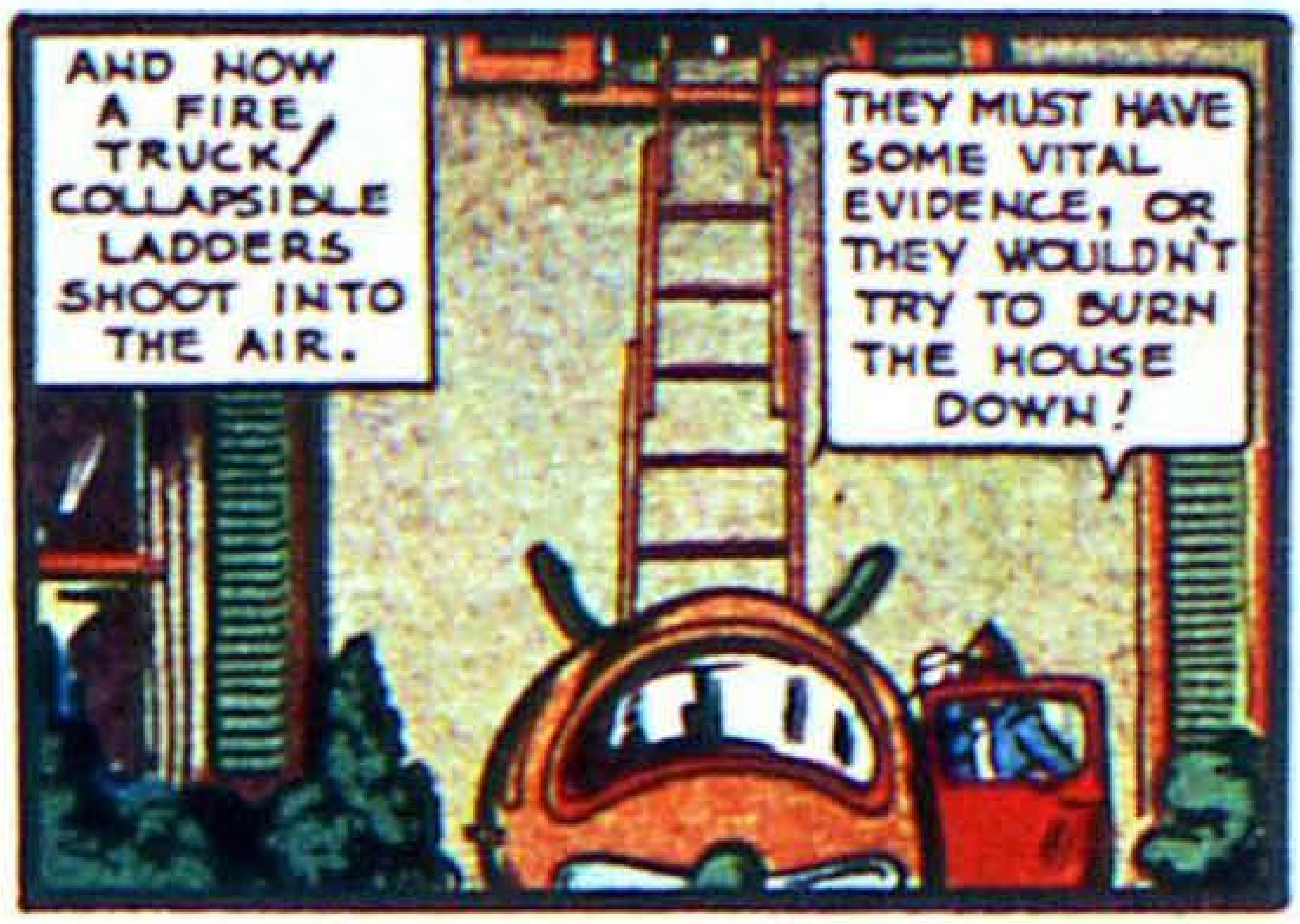

THEY ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION...
HERE YOU ARE, SIR.
GOOT!
I'LL GO AROUND TO THE BACK, WHERE I WON'T BE NOTICED!
THAT NIGHT, TAXI RETURNS...
TAXI'S WONDER CAR IS EQUIPPED WITH A SUPER-SENSITIVE SHORT WAVE INTERCEPTER
THIS'LL CATCH ANY WIRELESS MESSAGE COMING THROUGH - AND UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, ONE IS DUE!
AFTER HOURS OF WAITING, TAXI'S PATIENCE IS FINALLY REWARDED...
THIS RADIO-GRAPH IS WORKING SWELL ... GREAT SCOT!! WHAT'S THIS!
WHAT THE MESSAGE READS...
.MINES.... BEING PLANTED QUEEN MARY, AN NORMANDIE WILL BE BLOWN UP AS SOON AS THEY AR AT STATEN ISLAND
FLYING'LL GET ME THERE A LOT FASTER!
TAXI REALIZES THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE.
COLLAPSIBLE STEEL WINGS SHOOT OUT OF THE SIDES OF THE CAR...
ANOTHER BUTTON, AND THE PROPELLER IS IN POSITION...

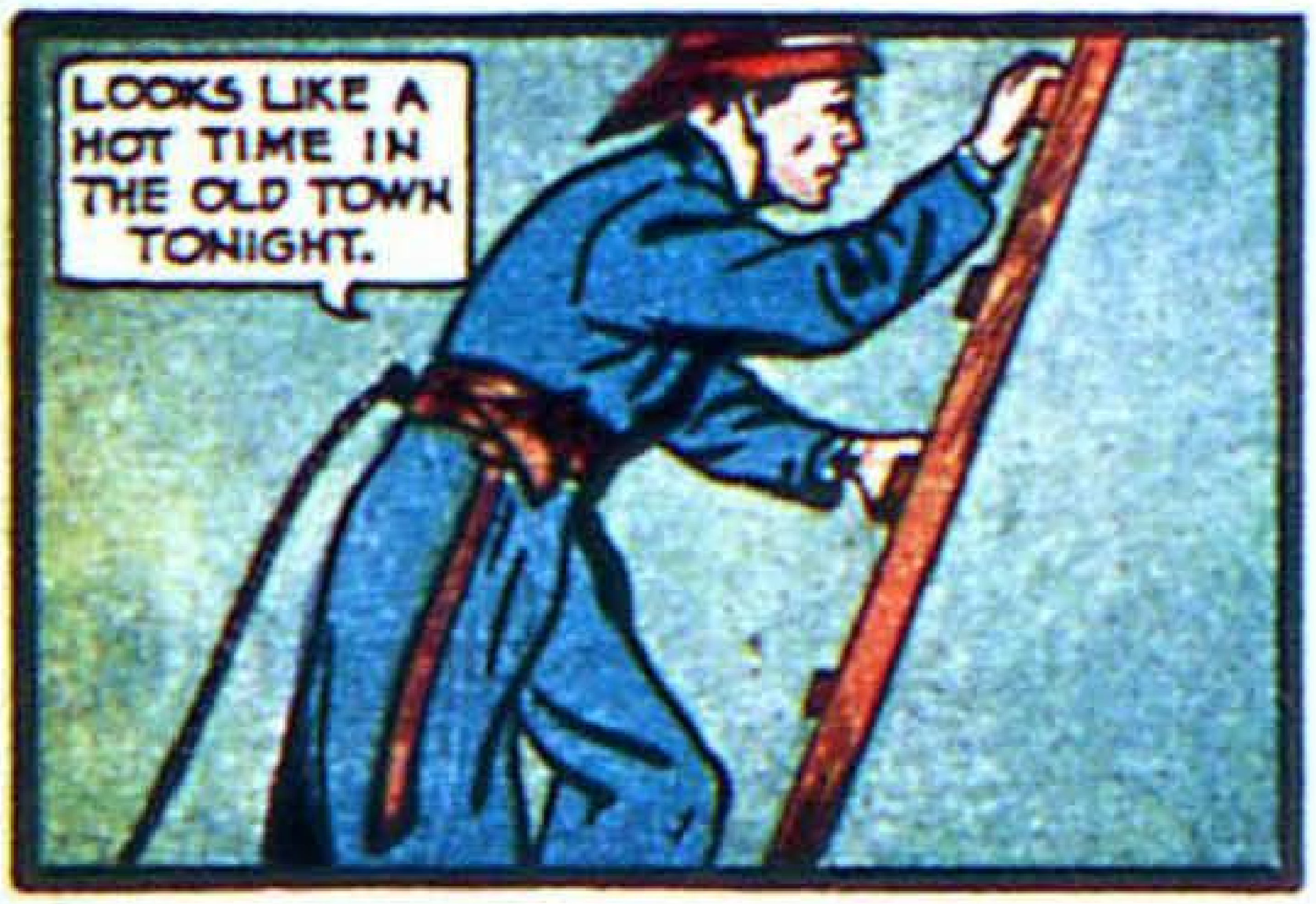

...AND TAKES OFF...
SO THE SWASTIKIAN GOVERNMENT IS TRYING TO BRING THE WAR INTO THE U.S. MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT!
TAXI ARRIVES AT THE HARBOR, AND TRAINS HIS POWERFUL FOCUSING HEADLIGHTS ON A BOAT BELOW.
ACH! VOTS DOT...?
A PLANE! QUICK, GET DOSE MINES PLANTED!
IN THE BOAT BELOW...
TAXI TAYLOR HAS SEEN ENOUGH-
MAGNETIC MINES. THOSE WATERS WILL HAVE TO BE SWEPT CLEAR.
ANOTHER MIRACLE CHANGE • AND THE WONDER CAR IS NOW A SUBMARINE!
TAXI SIGHTS THE MAGNETIC MINES FLOATING TOWARD HIM...
THE STEEL ON MY CAR IS ATTRACTING THAT MAGNETIC MINE!
TAXI SENDS OUT CONTRA-MAGNETIC ELECTRIC RAYS TO NEUTRALIZE THE MAGNETIC MINES AND RENDER THEM USELESS.

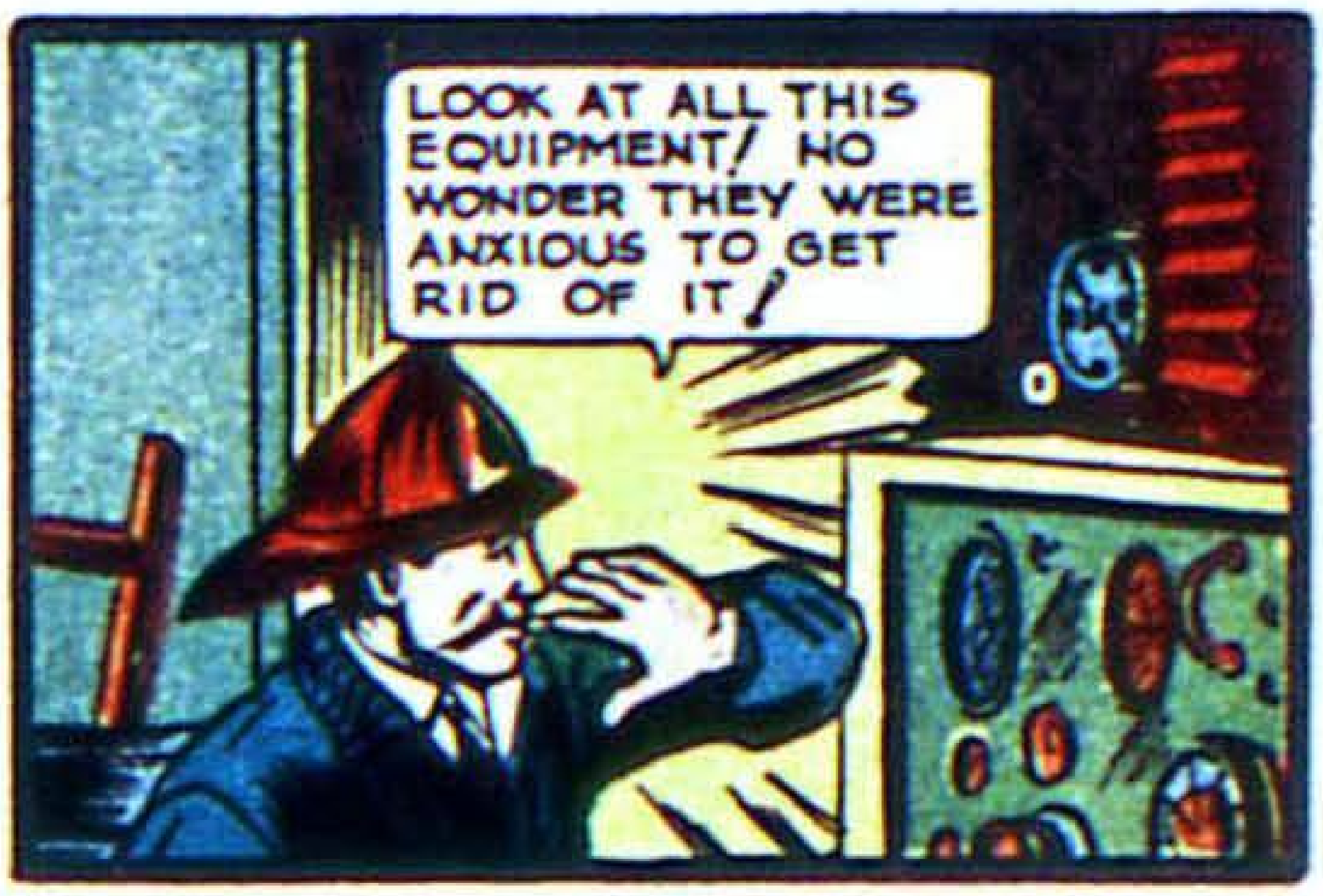

THE SWASTIKIANS RECOGNIZE THE PURSUING SUB...
IT ISS DOT DEVIL PLANE DOT DIVED INTO DE VATER.
DUNDER! HE HASS DESTROYED OUR PLANS. BUT VE SHALL DESTROY HIM!
YEN HE APPROACHES, VE SHALL DROP A DEPTH BOMB.
-A DIRECT HIT!!
WHAT THE.. I'M BEING BOMBED!
THE SWASTIKIANS SEND A DIVER INTO THE DEPTHS TO MAKE SURE THE SUB HAS BEEN DESTROYED.
UND IF IT ISS LYING ON BOTTOM, DESTROY IT VID YOUR ACETYLENE TORCH...
TAXI IS MAKING REPAIRS.
THERE, THAT'S FIXED. GOOD THING I BUILT IT WITH SIX INCH STEEL PLATES.. HEY- WHO'S THAT?
THE UNDERWATER ACETYLENE TORCH THREATENS TO BURN THROUGH TAXI'S DIVING SUIT...
WITH QUICK PRESENCE OF MIND, TAXI TEARS AWAY THE SWASTIKIAN'S LIFE LINE...
WITH HIS OXYGEN SUPPLY CUT OFF, THE SWASTIKIAN DOESN'T LAST LONG.
THAT'S THE LAST BATH YOU'LL EVER TAKE!
5

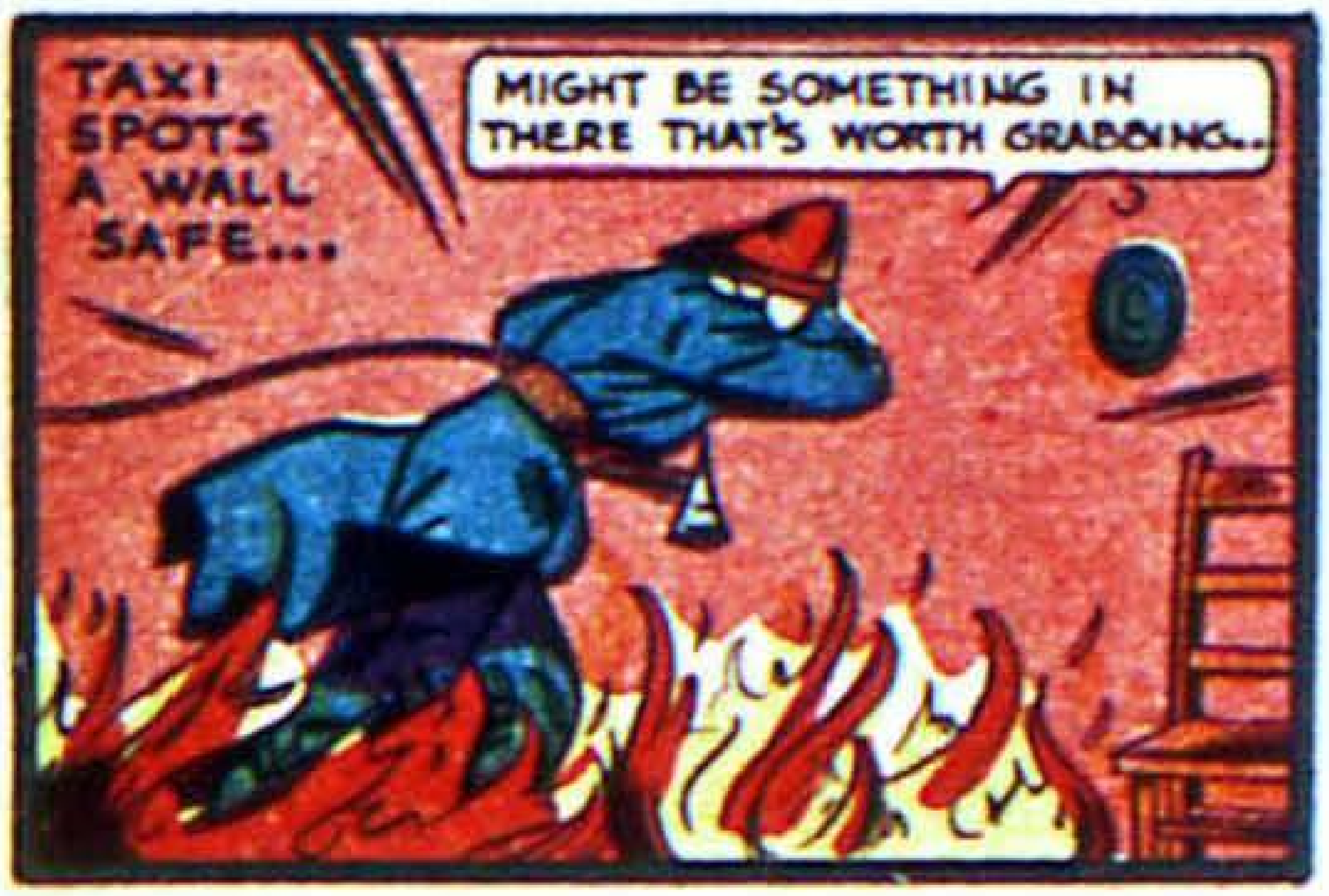

AND NOW THOSE BIRDS ARE GOING TO DO A BUBBLE DANCE...
THE WONDER CAR IS PREPARED FOR THESE UNDERWATER BATTLES...
A NEW WEAPON OF DEATH. GAS BUBBLES, WHICH AGITATE THE SURROUNDING WATERS, AND CAUSE TREMENDOUS SUCTION.
GOTT IN HIMMEL!
HELF! HELF!
THE SUCTION TAKES EFFECT AND THE SWASTIKIAN SHIP IS PULLED UNDER.
A WEIRD WATER DEMON ROLLS OUT OF THE DEEP. A SPARKLING SILVER CIGAR ON WHEELS..
...MAGICALLY SPROUTS WINGS AND FLIES OFF...
NOW I'LL GO BACK AND CLEAN UP THE REST OF THIS SABOTAGING GANG!
WHILE BACK IN WASHINGTON, THE SPIES HAVE BEEN RADIOED OF THE SWASTIKIAN'S PREDICAMENT, JUST BEFORE THEY MET DISASTER.
VE MUST DESTROY ALL EVIDENCE
VE ARE PREPARED FOR JUST SUCH AN EMERGENCY.
HOLY MACKEREL! THE HOUSE IS ON FIRE. I MUST GET THERE BEFORE ALL THE EVIDENCE IS DESTROYED!

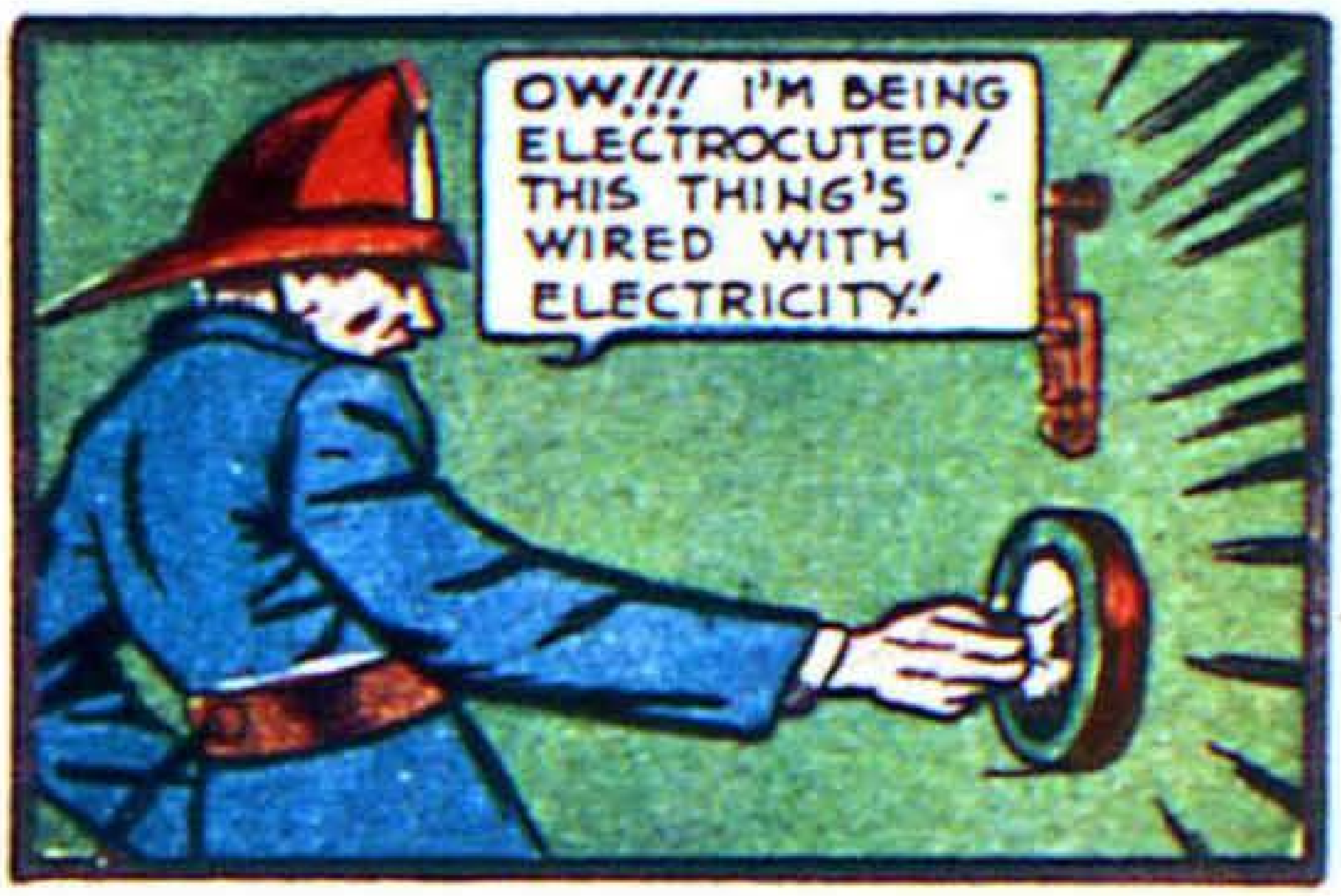

LOOKS LIKE I'M ABOUT TO BECOME A VOLUNTEER FIREMAN!
HE ARRIVES AT THE SPIES' HEADQUARTERS.

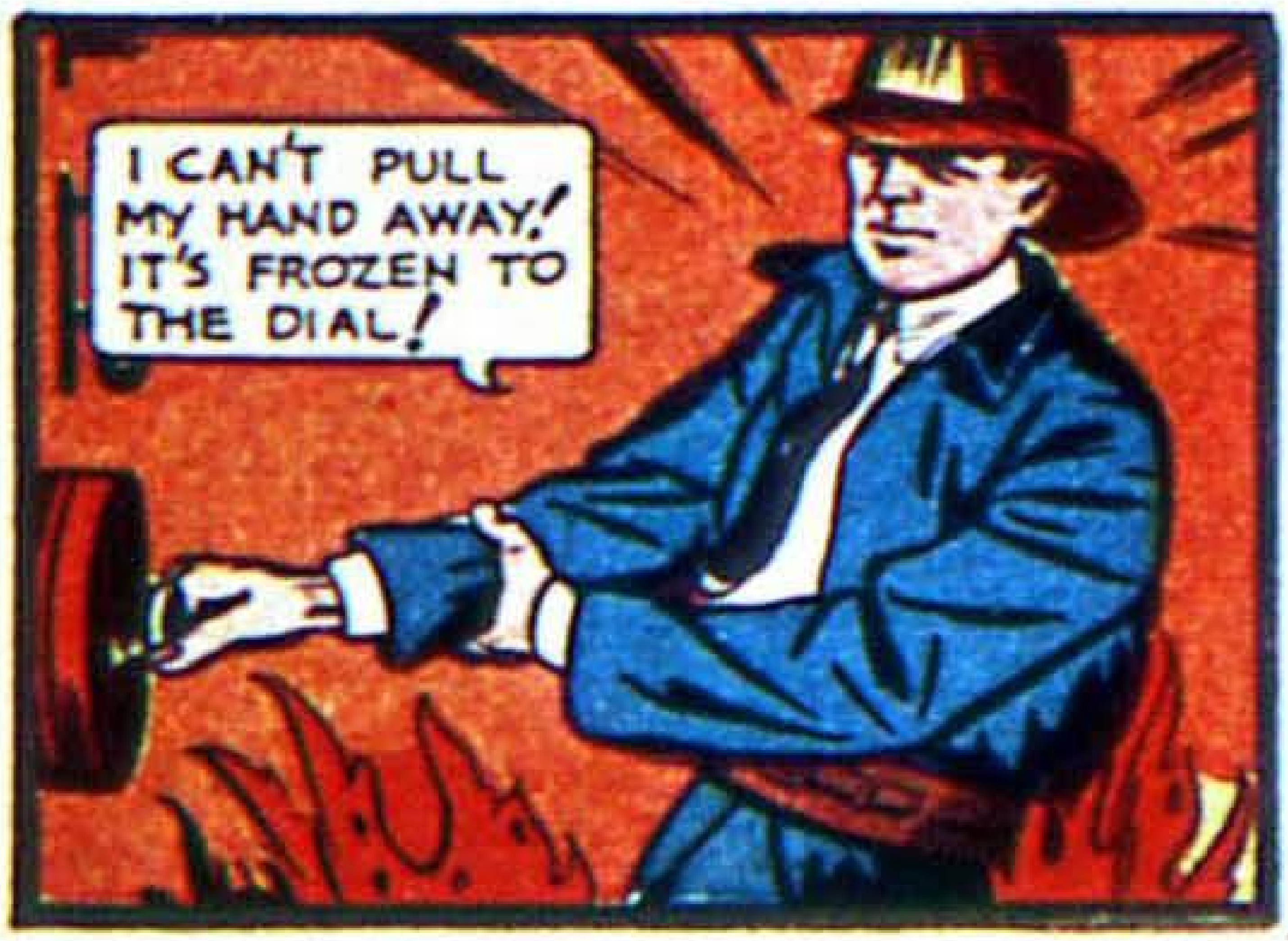

AND NOW A FIRE TRUCK! COLLAPSIBLE LADDERS SHOOT INTO THE AIR.
THEY MUST HAVE SOME VITAL EVIDENCE, OR THEY WOULDN'T TRY TO BURN THE HOUSE DOWN!

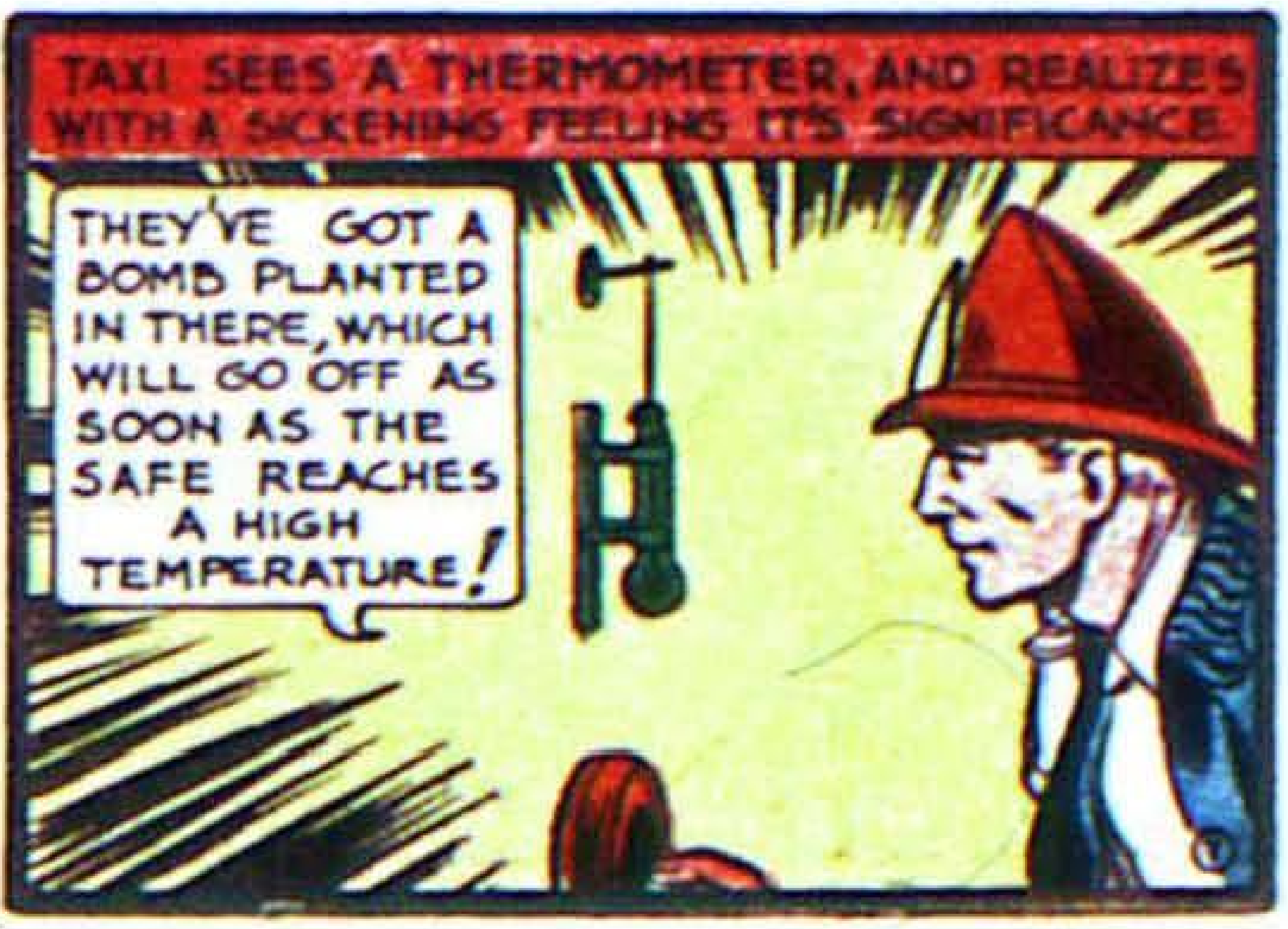

LOOKS LIKE A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN TONIGHT.

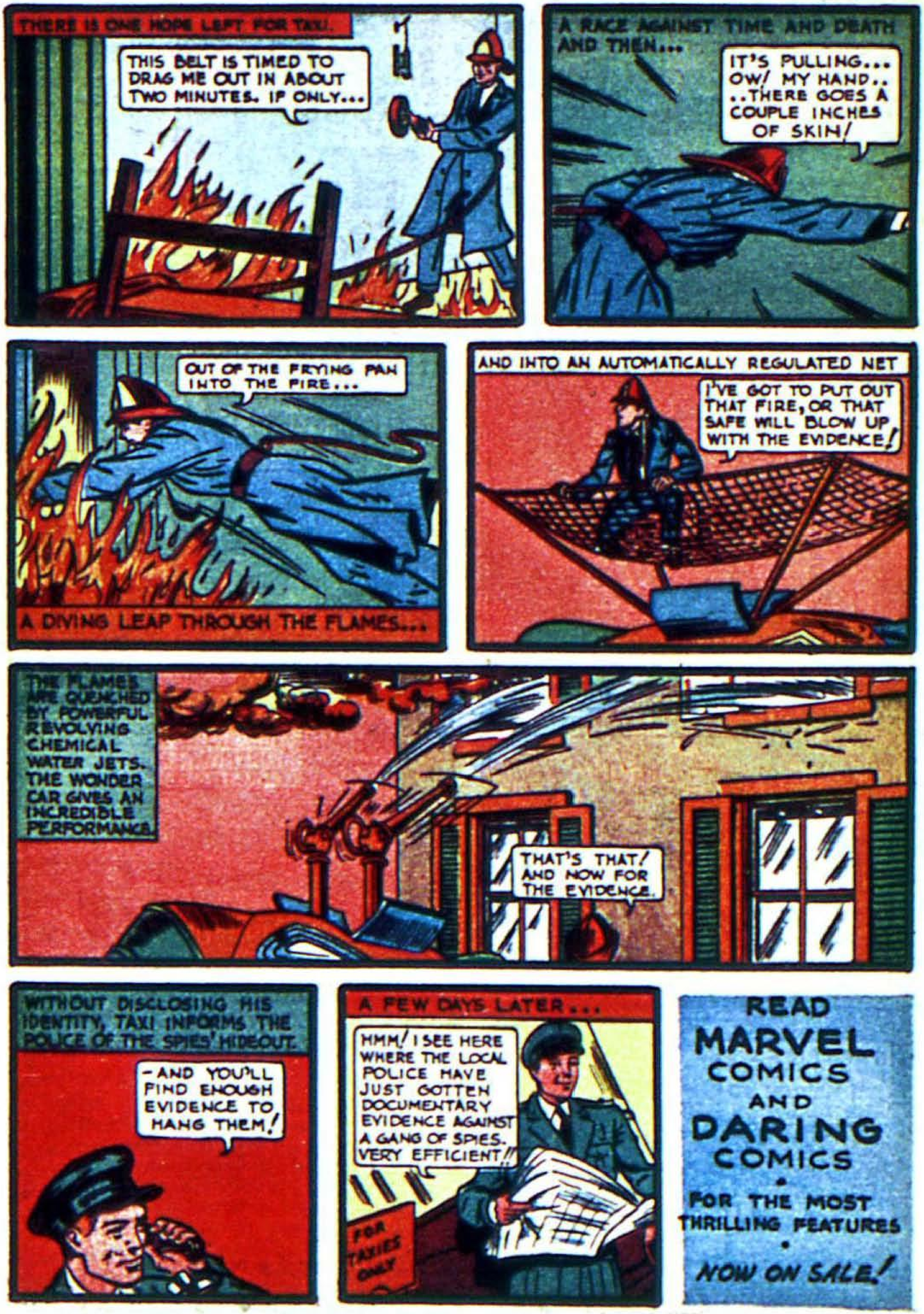

LOOK AT ALL THIS EQUIPMENT! NO WONDER THEY WERE ANXIOUS TO GET RID OF IT!


TAXI SPOTS A WALL SAFE...
MIGHT BE SOMETHING IN THERE THAT'S WORTH GRABBING..

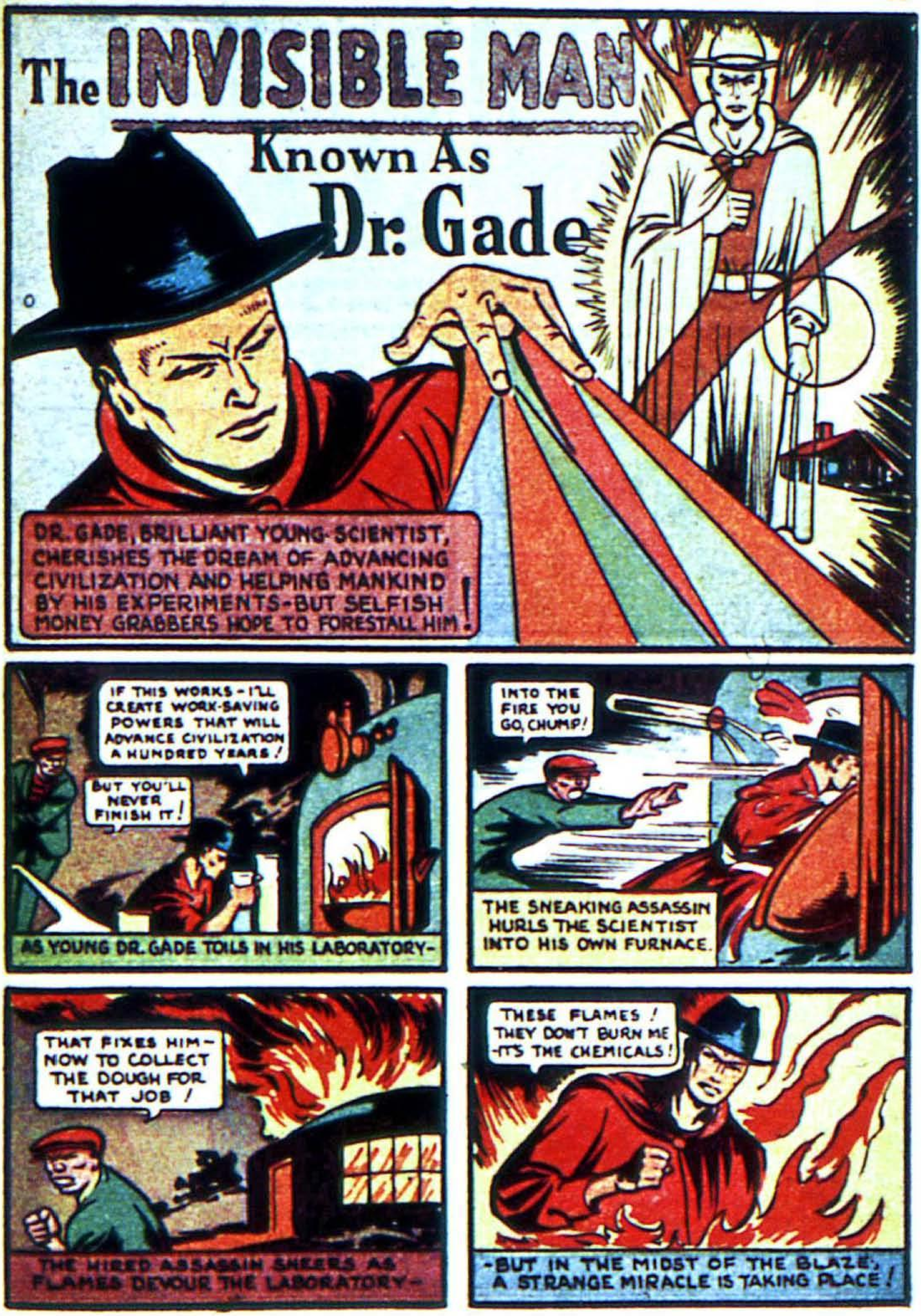

OW!!! I'M BEING ELECTROCUTED! THIS THING'S WIRED WITH ELECTRICITY!

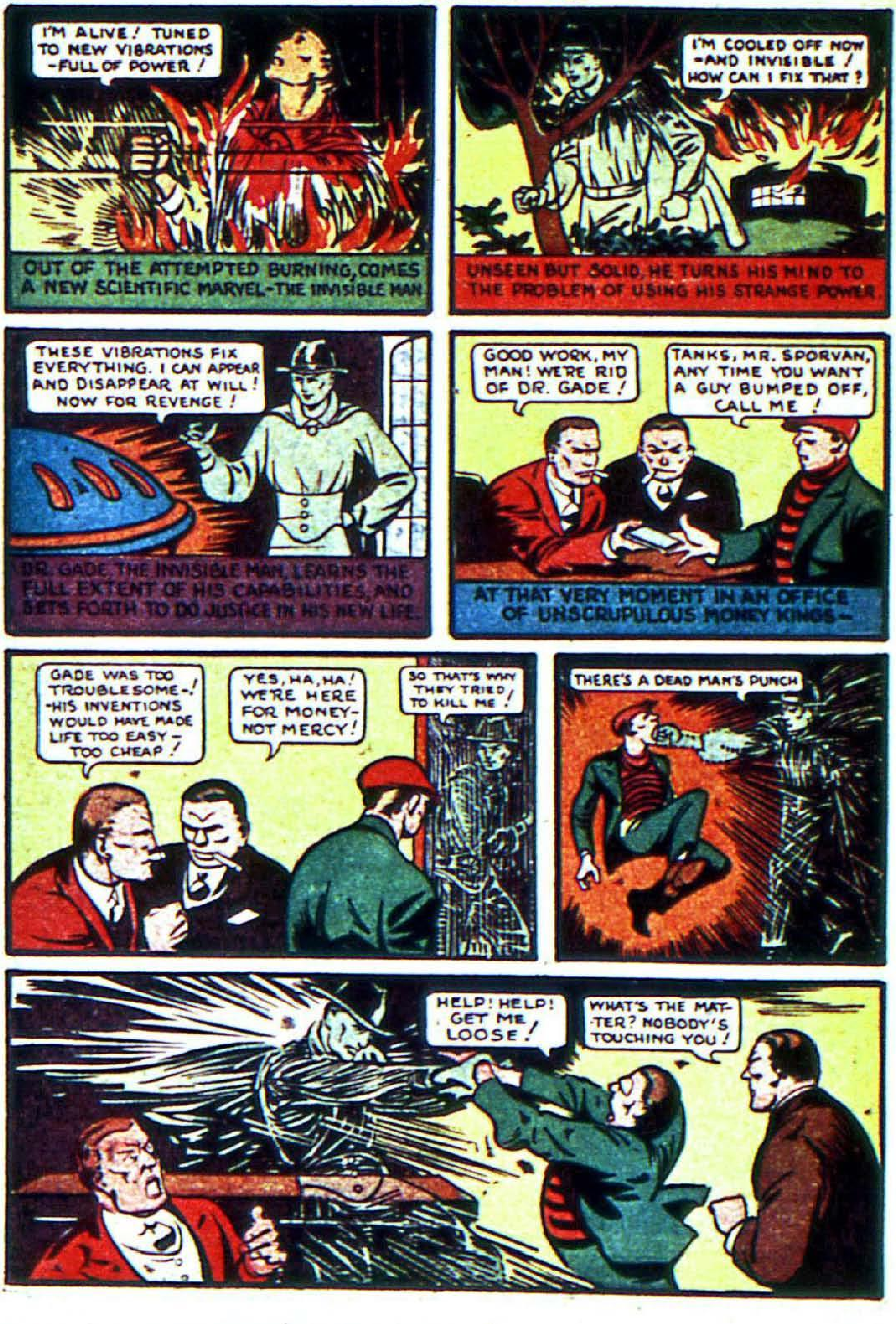

I CAN'T PULL MY HAND AWAY! IT'S FROZEN TO THE DIAL!

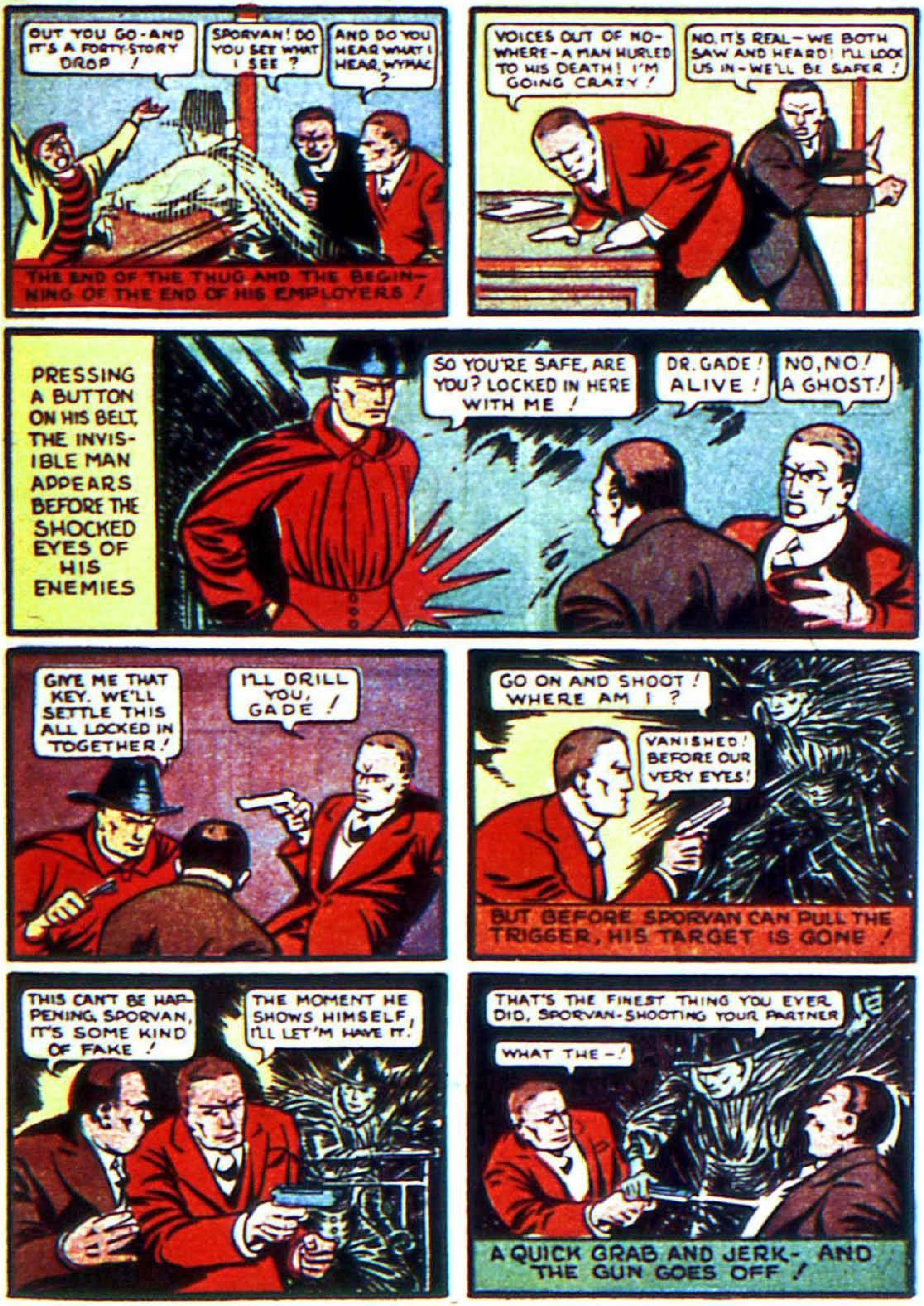

TAXI SEES A THERMOMETER, AND REALIZES WITH A SICKENING FEELING IT'S SIGNIFICANCE.
THEY'VE GOT A BOMB PLANTED IN THERE, WHICH WILL GO OFF AS SOON AS THE SAFE REACHES A HIGH TEMPERATURE!

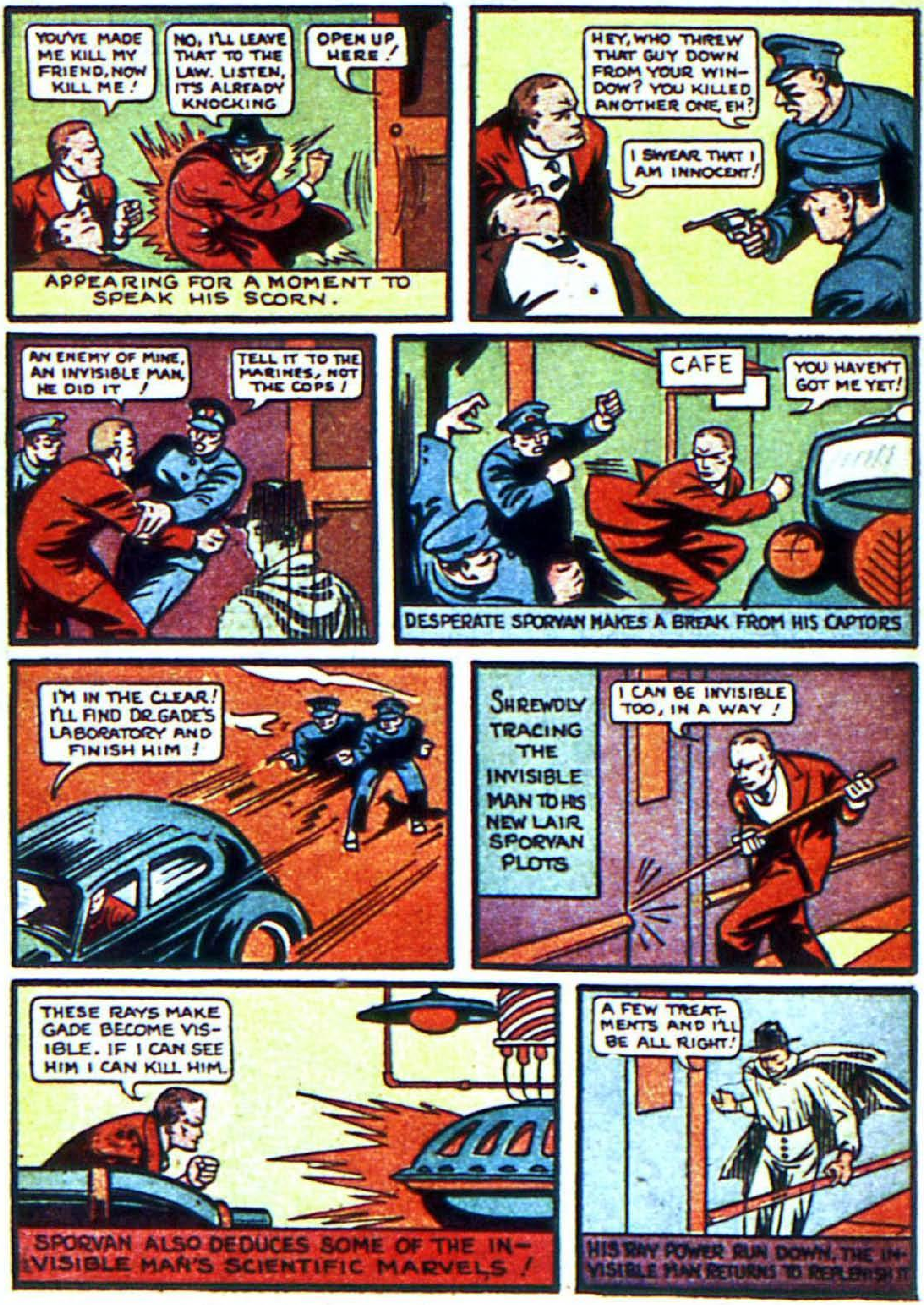

THERE IS ONE HOPE LEFT FOR TAXI.
THIS BELT IS TIMED TO DRAG ME OUT IN ABOUT TWO MINUTES. IF ONLY...
A RACE AGAINST TIME AND DEATH AND THEN...
IT'S PULLING... OW! MY HAND.. ..THERE GOES A COUPLE INCHES OF SKIN!
OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE...
A DIVING LEAP THROUGH THE FLAMES...
AND INTO AN AUTOMATICALLY REGULATED NET
I'VE GOT TO PUT OUT THAT FIRE, OR THAT SAFE WILL BLOW UP WITH THE EVIDENCE!
THE FLAMES ARE QUENCHED BY POWERFUL REVOLVING CHEMICAL WATER JETS. THE WONDER CAR GIVES AN INCREDIBLE PERFORMANCE
THAT'S THAT! AND NOW FOR THE EVIDENCE.
WITHOUT DISCLOSING HIS IDENTITY, TAXI INFORMS THE POLICE OF THE SPIES' HIDEOUT.
-AND YOU'LL FIND ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO HANG THEM!
A FEW DAYS LATER...
HMM! I SEE HERE WHERE THE LOCAL POLICE HAVE JUST GOTTEN DOCUMENTARY EVIDENCE AGAINST A GANG OF SPIES. VERY EFFICIENT!!
FOR TAXIES ONLY

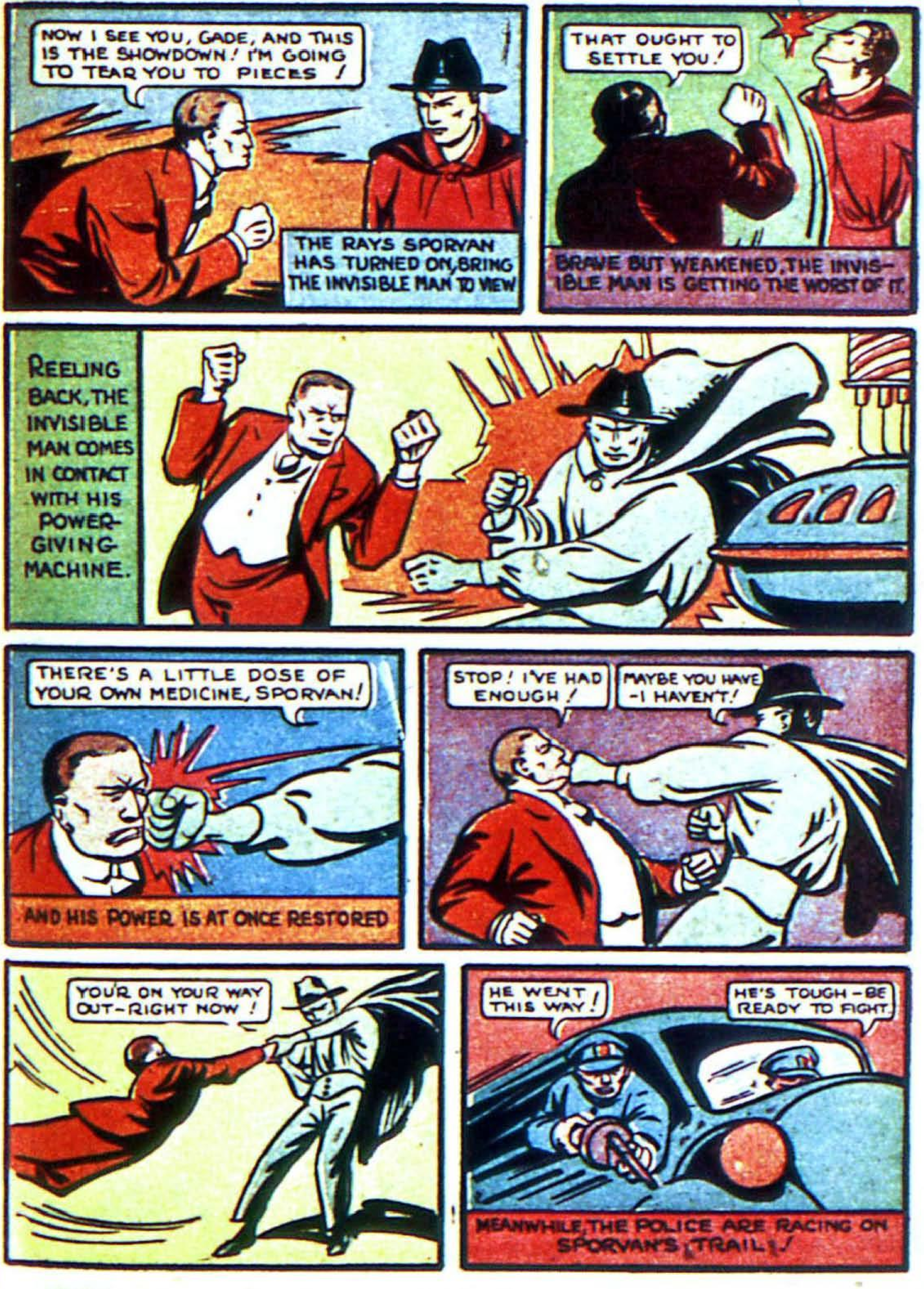
READ
MARVEL
COMICS
AND
DARING
COMICS
•
FOR THE MOST
THRILLING FEATURES
•
NOW ON SALE!

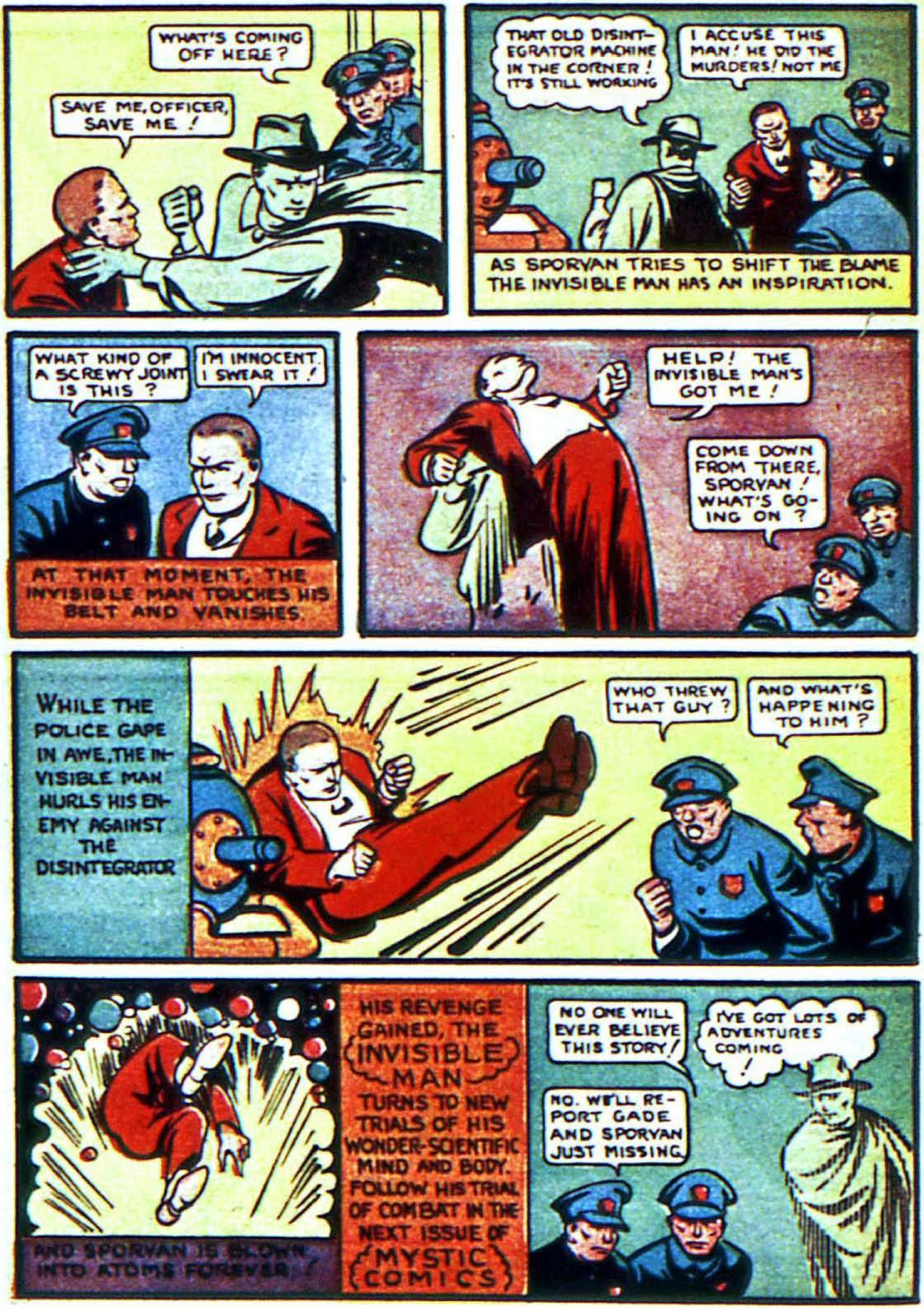

The INVISIBLE MAN
Known As
Dr. Gade
DR. GADE, BRILLIANT YOUNG SCIENTIST, CHERISHES THE DREAM OF ADVANCING CIVILIZATION AND HELPING MANKIND BY HIS EXPERIMENTS—BUT SELFISH MONEY GRABBERS HOPE TO FORESTALL HIM!
IF THIS WORKS—I'LL CREATE WORK-SAVING POWERS THAT WILL ADVANCE CIVILIZATION A HUNDRED YEARS!
BUT YOU'LL NEVER FINISH IT!
AS YOUNG DR. GADE TOILS IN HIS LABORATORY—
INTO THE FIRE YOU GO, CHUMP!
THE SNEAKING ASSASSIN HURLS THE SCIENTIST INTO HIS OWN FURNACE.
THAT FIXES HIM—NOW TO COLLECT THE DOUGH FOR THAT JOB!
THE HIRED ASSASSIN SNEERS AS FLAMES DEVOUR THE LABORATORY—
THESE FLAMES! THEY DON'T BURN ME—IT'S THE CHEMICALS!
—BUT IN THE MIDST OF THE BLAZE, A STRANGE MIRACLE IS TAKING PLACE!


I'M ALIVE! TUNED TO NEW VIBRATIONS -FULL OF POWER!
OUT OF THE ATTEMPTED BURNING, COMES A NEW SCIENTIFIC MARVEL-THE INVISIBLE MAN
I'M COOLED OFF NOW -AND INVISIBLE! HOW CAN I FIX THAT?
UNSEEN BUT SOLID, HE TURNS HIS MIND TO THE PROBLEM OF USING HIS STRANGE POWER
THESE VIBRATIONS FIX EVERYTHING. I CAN APPEAR AND DISAPPEAR AT WILL! NOW FOR REVENGE!
DR. GADE, THE INVISIBLE MAN, LEARNS THE FULL EXTENT OF HIS CAPABILITIES, AND SETS FORTH TO DO JUSTICE IN HIS NEW LIFE.
GOOD WORK, MY MAN! WE'RE RID OF DR. GADE!
TANKS, MR. SPORVAN, ANY TIME YOU WANT A GUY BUMPED OFF, CALL ME!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN AN OFFICE OF UNSCRUPULOUS MONEY KINGS—
GADE WAS TOO TROUBLESOME-! -HIS INVENTIONS WOULD HAVE MADE LIFE TOO EASY - TOO CHEAP!
YES, HA, HA! WE'RE HERE FOR MONEY- NOT MERCY!
SO THAT'S WHY THEY TRIED TO KILL ME!
THERE'S A DEAD MAN'S PUNCH
HELP! HELP! GET ME LOOSE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? NOBODY'S TOUCHING YOU!

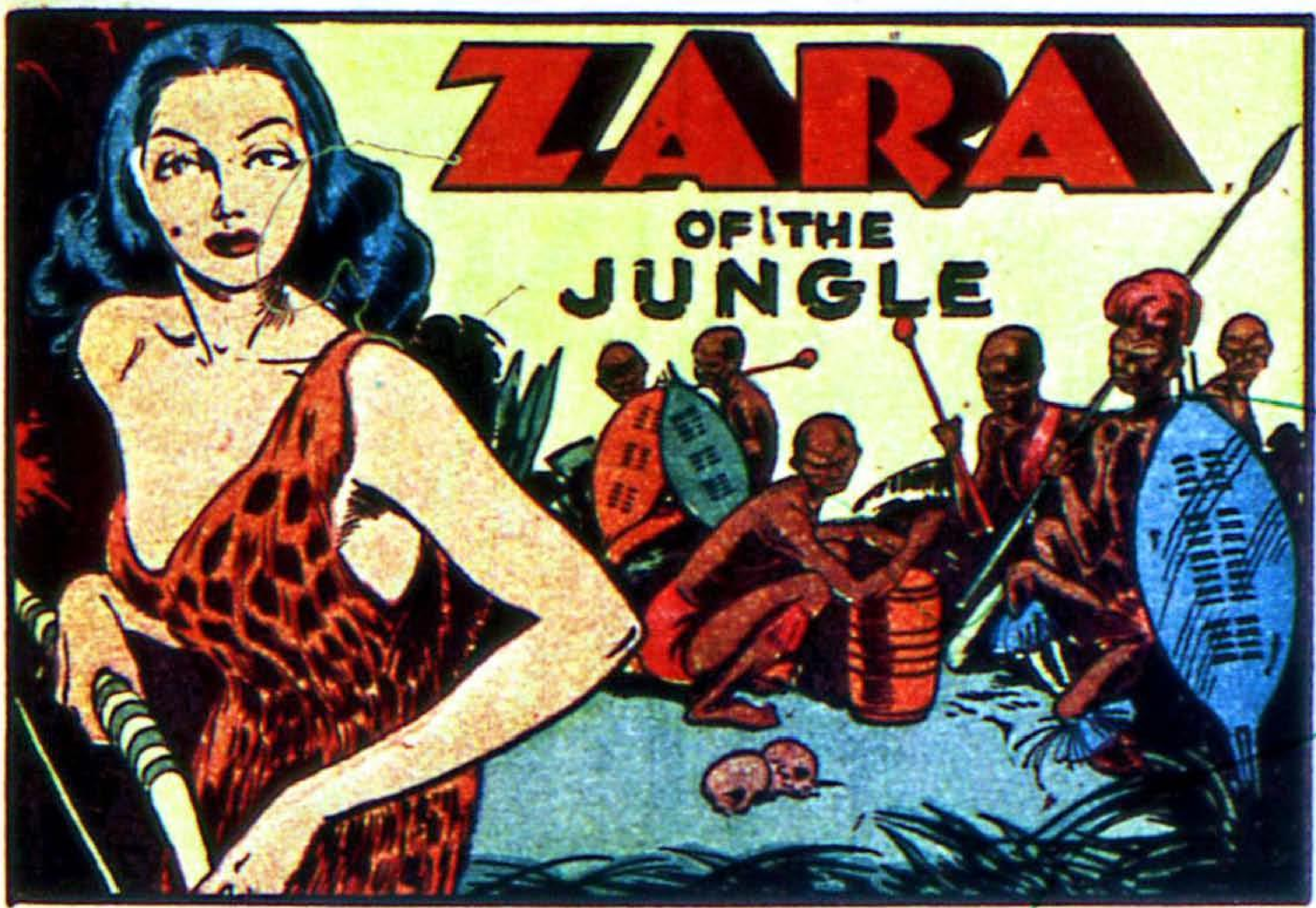

OUT YOU GO-AND IT'S A FORTY-STORY DROP!
SPORVAN! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
AND DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR, WYMAC?
THE END OF THE THUG AND THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF HIS EMPLOYERS!
VOICES OUT OF NOWHERE-A MAN HURLED TO HIS DEATH! I'M GOING CRAZY!
NO, IT'S REAL-WE BOTH SAW AND HEARD! I'LL LOCK US IN-WE'LL BE SAFER!
PRESSING A BUTTON ON HIS BELT, THE INVISIBLE MAN APPEARS BEFORE THE SHOCKED EYES OF HIS ENEMIES
SO YOU'RE SAFE, ARE YOU? LOCKED IN HERE WITH ME!
DR. GADE! ALIVE!
NO, NO! A GHOST!
GIVE ME THAT KEY. WE'LL SETTLE THIS ALL LOCKED IN TOGETHER!
I'LL DRILL YOU, GADE!
GO ON AND SHOOT! WHERE AM I?
VANISHED! BEFORE OUR VERY EYES!
BUT BEFORE SPORVAN CAN PULL THE TRIGGER, HIS TARGET IS GONE!
THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING, SPORVAN, IT'S SOME KIND OF FAKE!
THE MOMENT HE SHOWS HIMSELF, I'LL LET'M HAVE IT!
THAT'S THE FINEST THING YOU EVER DID, SPORVAN-SHOOTING YOUR PARTNER
WHAT THE-!
A QUICK GRAB AND JERK- AND THE GUN GOES OFF!

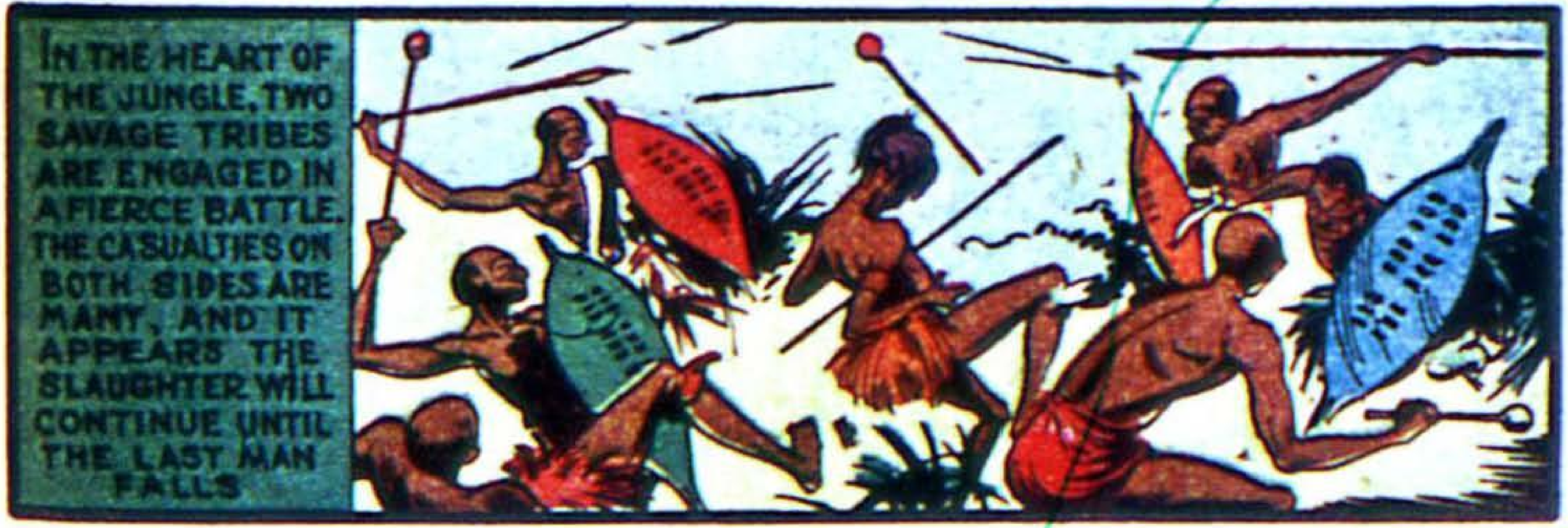

YOU'VE MADE ME KILL MY FRIEND, NOW KILL ME!
NO, I'LL LEAVE THAT TO THE LAW. LISTEN, IT'S ALREADY KNOCKING
OPEN UP HERE!
APPEARING FOR A MOMENT TO SPEAK HIS SCORN.
HEY, WHO THREW THAT GUY DOWN FROM YOUR WINDOW? YOU KILLED ANOTHER ONE, EH?
I SWEAR THAT I AM INNOCENT!
AN ENEMY OF MINE, AN INVISIBLE MAN, HE DID IT!
TELL IT TO THE MARINES, NOT THE COPS!
CAFE
YOU HAVEN'T GOT ME YET!
DESPERATE SPORVAN MAKES A BREAK FROM HIS CAPTORS
I'M IN THE CLEAR! I'LL FIND DR. GADE'S LABORATORY AND FINISH HIM!
SHREWDLY TRACING THE INVISIBLE MAN TO HIS NEW LAIR SPORVAN PLOTS
I CAN BE INVISIBLE TOO, IN A WAY!
THESE RAYS MAKE GADE BECOME VISIBLE. IF I CAN SEE HIM I CAN KILL HIM.
SPORVAN ALSO DEDUCES SOME OF THE INVISIBLE MAN'S SCIENTIFIC MARVELS!
A FEW TREATMENTS AND I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
HIS RAY POWER RUN DOWN, THE INVISIBLE MAN RETURNS TO REPLENISH IT

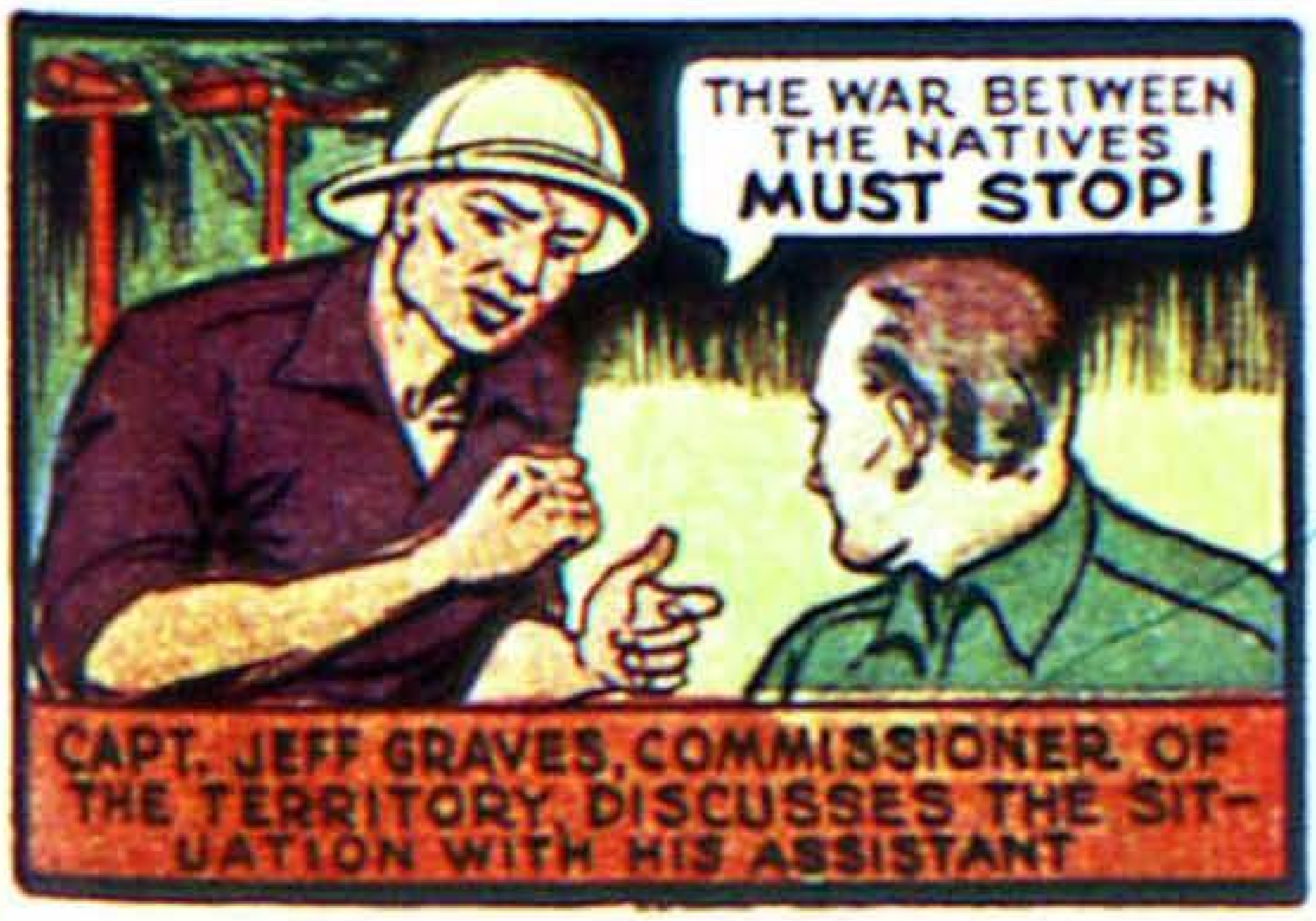

NOW I SEE YOU, GADE, AND THIS IS THE SHOWDOWN! I'M GOING TO TEAR YOU TO PIECES!
THE RAYS SPORYAN HAS TURNED ON, BRING THE INVISIBLE MAN TO VIEW
THAT OUGHT TO SETTLE YOU!
BRAVE BUT WEAKENED, THE INVISIBLE MAN IS GETTING THE WORST OF IT.
REELING BACK, THE INVISIBLE MAN COMES IN CONTACT WITH HIS POWER-GIVING-MACHINE.
THERE'S A LITTLE DOSE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE, SPORYAN!
AND HIS POWER IS AT ONCE RESTORED
STOP! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
MAYBE YOU HAVE -I HAVEN'T!
YOU'R ON YOUR WAY OUT-RIGHT NOW!
HE WENT THIS WAY!
HE'S TOUGH-BE READY TO FIGHT.
MEANWHILE, THE POLICE ARE RACING ON SPORYAN'S TRAIL!

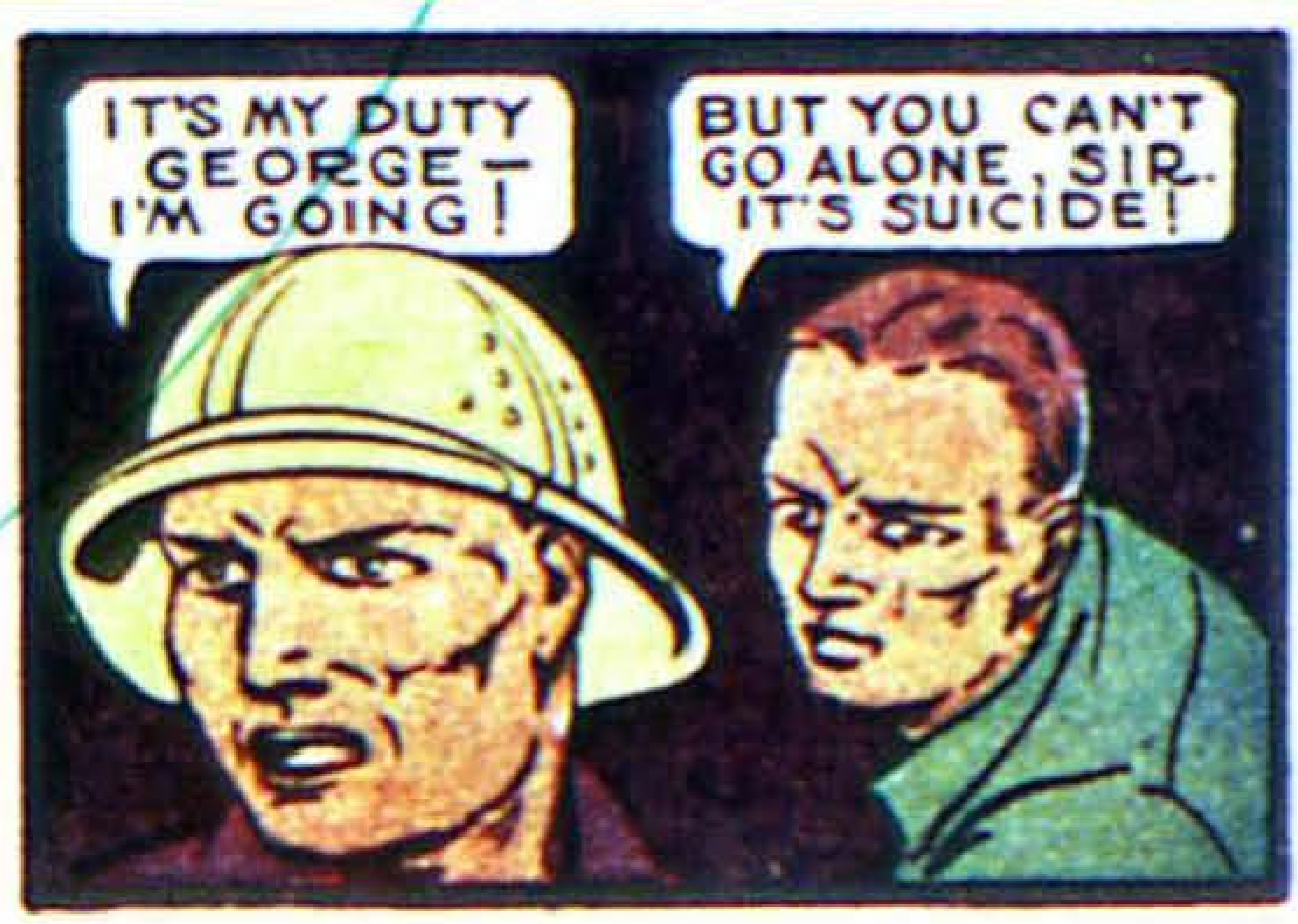

WHAT'S COMING OFF HERE?
SAVE ME, OFFICER, SAVE ME!
THAT OLD DISINTEGRATOR MACHINE IN THE CORNER! IT'S STILL WORKING
I ACCUSE THIS MAN! HE DID THE MURDERS! NOT ME
AS SPORVAN TRIES TO SHIFT THE BLAME THE INVISIBLE MAN HAS AN INSPIRATION.
WHAT KIND OF A SCREWY JOINT IS THIS?
I'M INNOCENT. I SWEAR IT!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE INVISIBLE MAN TOUCHES HIS BELT AND VANISHES.
HELP! THE INVISIBLE MAN'S GOT ME!
COME DOWN FROM THERE, SPORVAN! WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHILE THE POLICE GAPE IN AWE, THE INVISIBLE MAN HURLS HIS ENEMY AGAINST THE DISINTEGRATOR
WHO THREW THAT GUY?
AND WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM?
AND SPORVAN IS BLOWN INTO ATOMS FOREVER!
HIS REVENGE GAINED, THE INVISIBLE MAN TURNS TO NEW TRIALS OF HIS WONDER-SCIENTIFIC MIND AND BODY. FOLLOW HIS TRIAL OF COMBAT IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MYSTIC COMICS
NO ONE WILL EVER BELIEVE THIS STORY!
I'VE GOT LOTS OF ADVENTURES COMING!
NO. WE'LL REPORT GADE AND SPORVAN JUST MISSING.

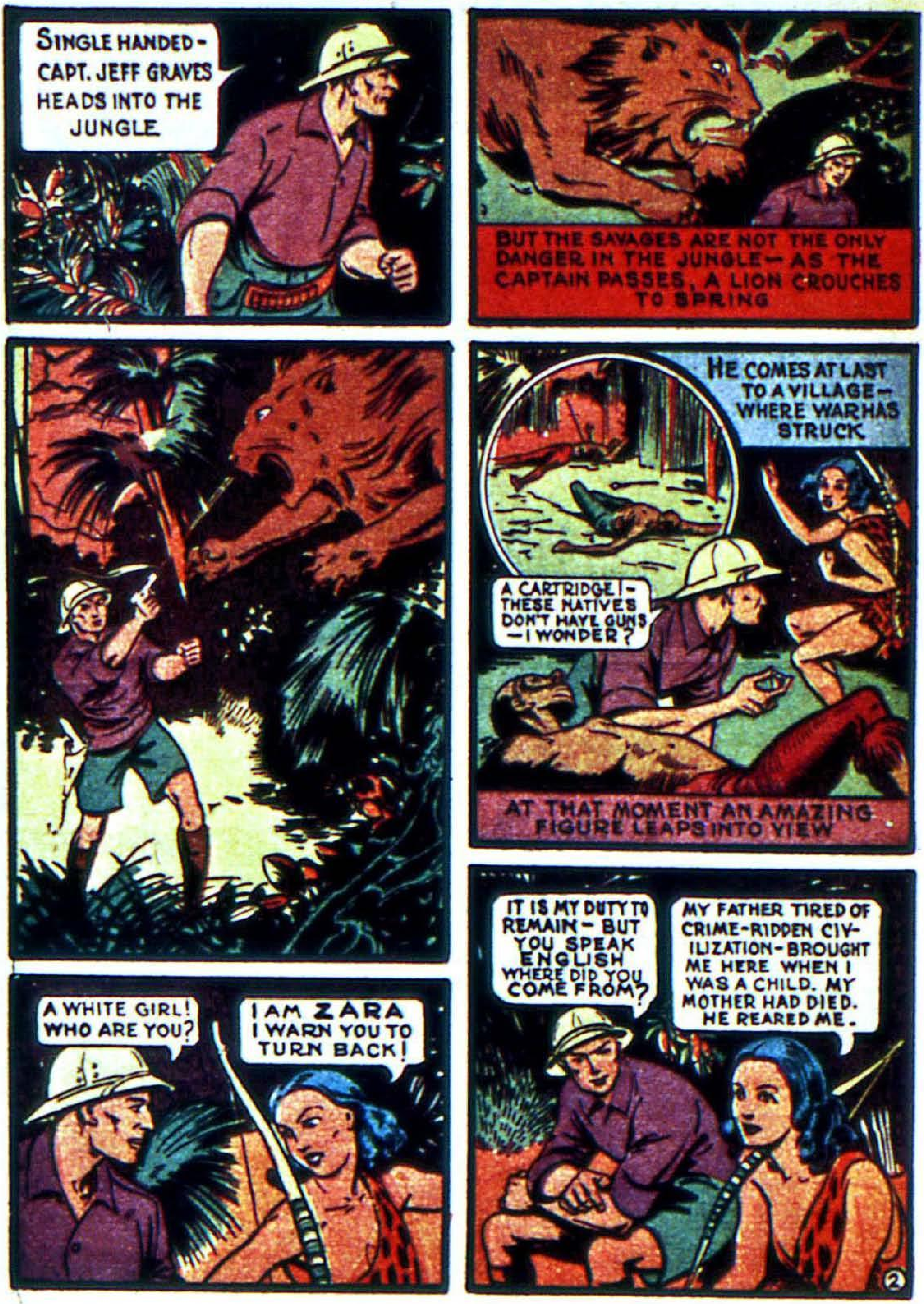
ZARA OF THE JUNGLE

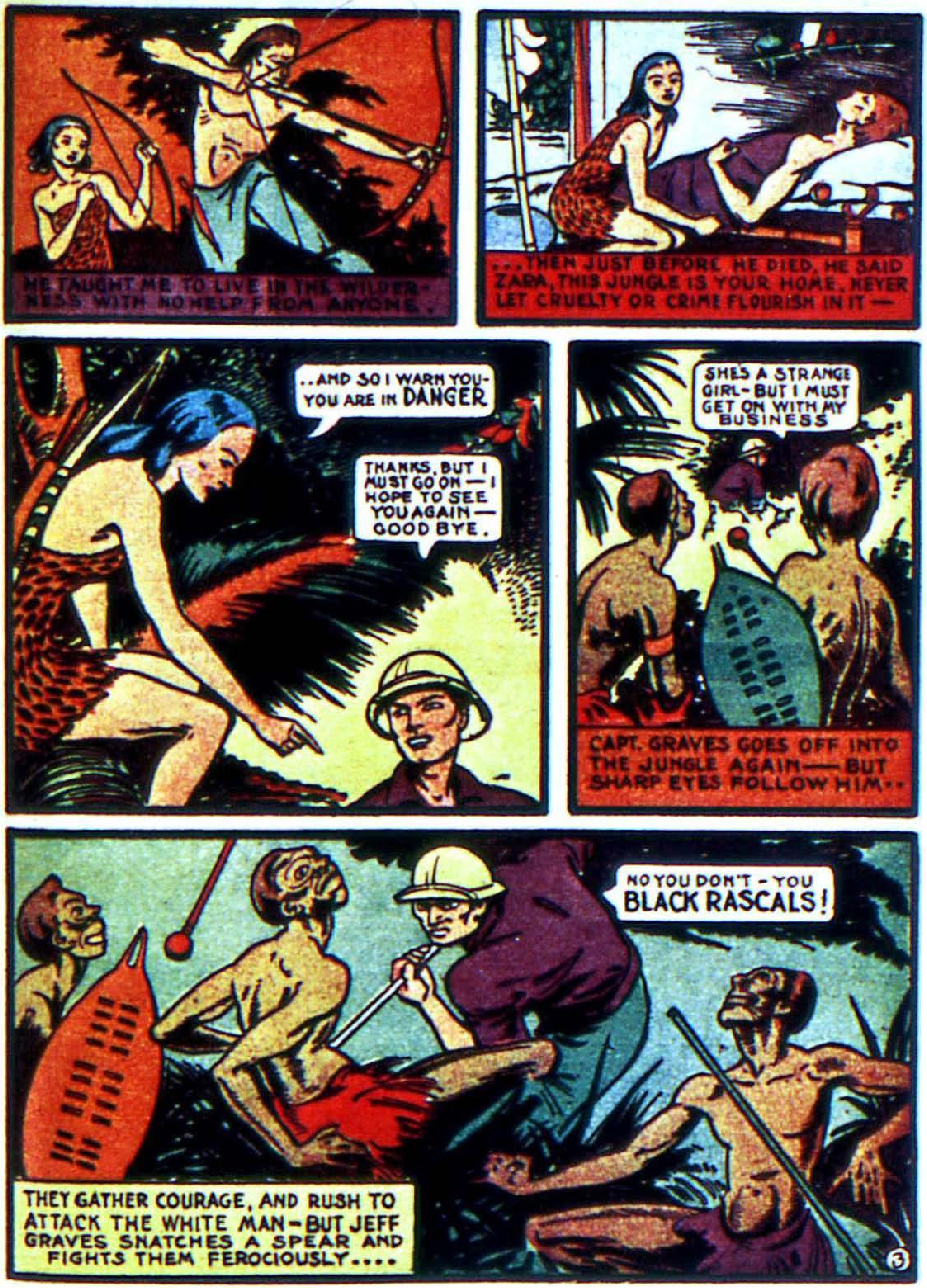


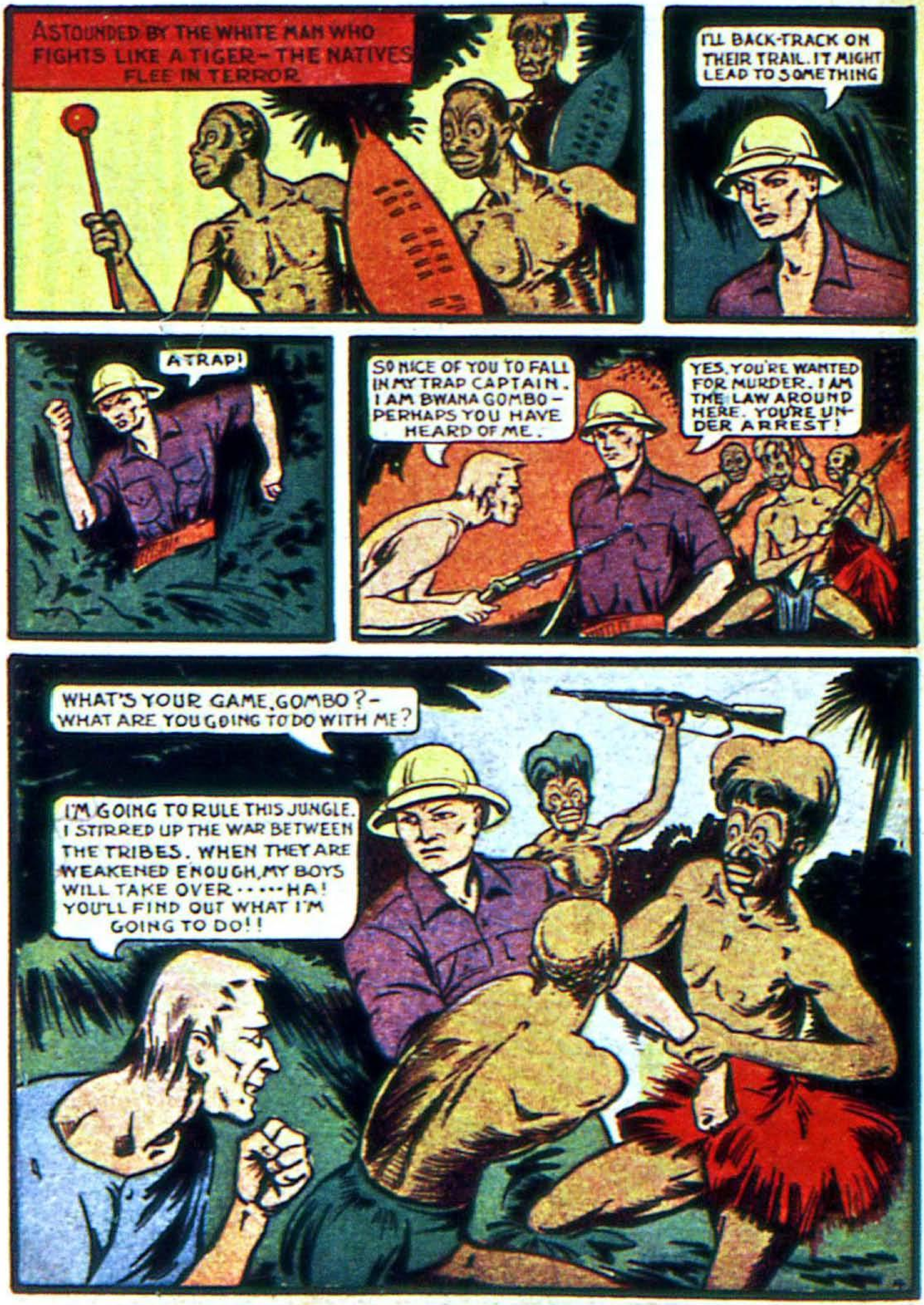

IN THE HEART OF THE JUNGLE, TWO SAVAGE TRIBES ARE ENGAGED IN A FIERCE BATTLE. THE CASUALTIES ON BOTH SIDES ARE MANY, AND IT APPEARS THE SLAUGHTER WILL CONTINUE UNTIL THE LAST MAN FALLS

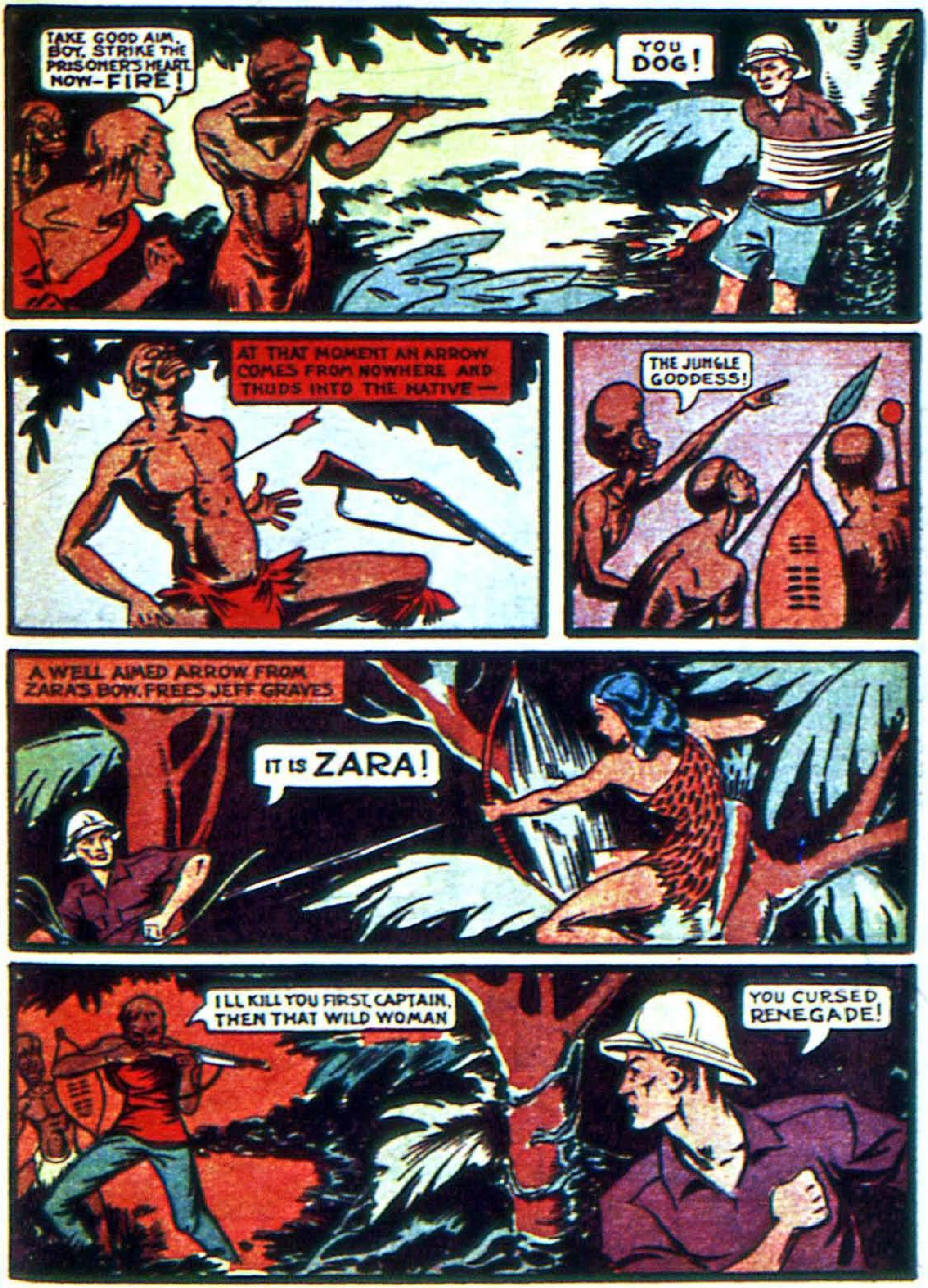

THE WAR BETWEEN THE NATIVES MUST STOP!
CAPT. JEFF GRAVES, COMMISSIONER OF THE TERRITORY, DISCUSSES THE SITUATION WITH HIS ASSISTANT

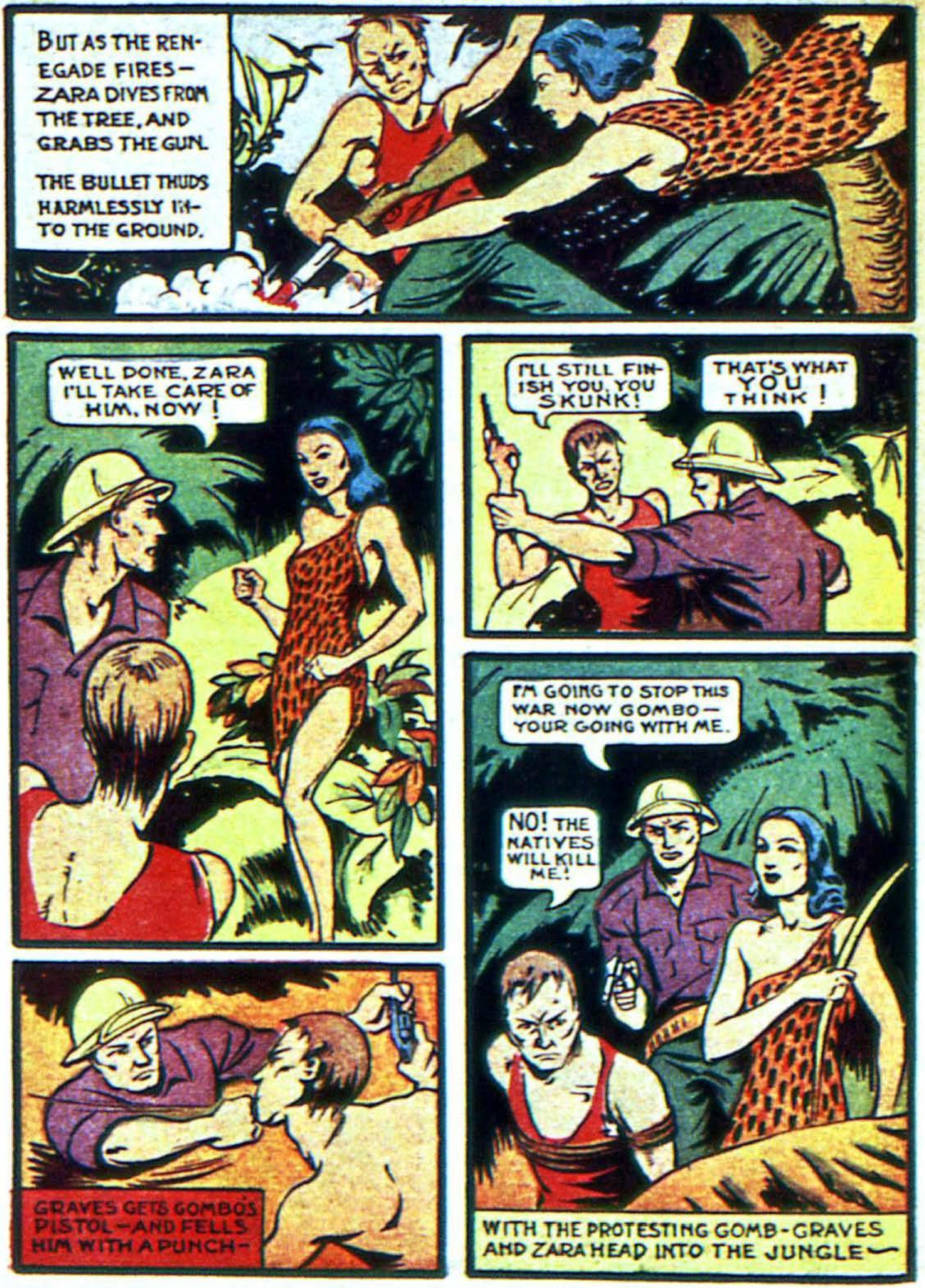

IT'S MY DUTY GEORGE— I'M GOING!
BUT YOU CAN'T GO ALONE, SIR. IT'S SUICIDE!

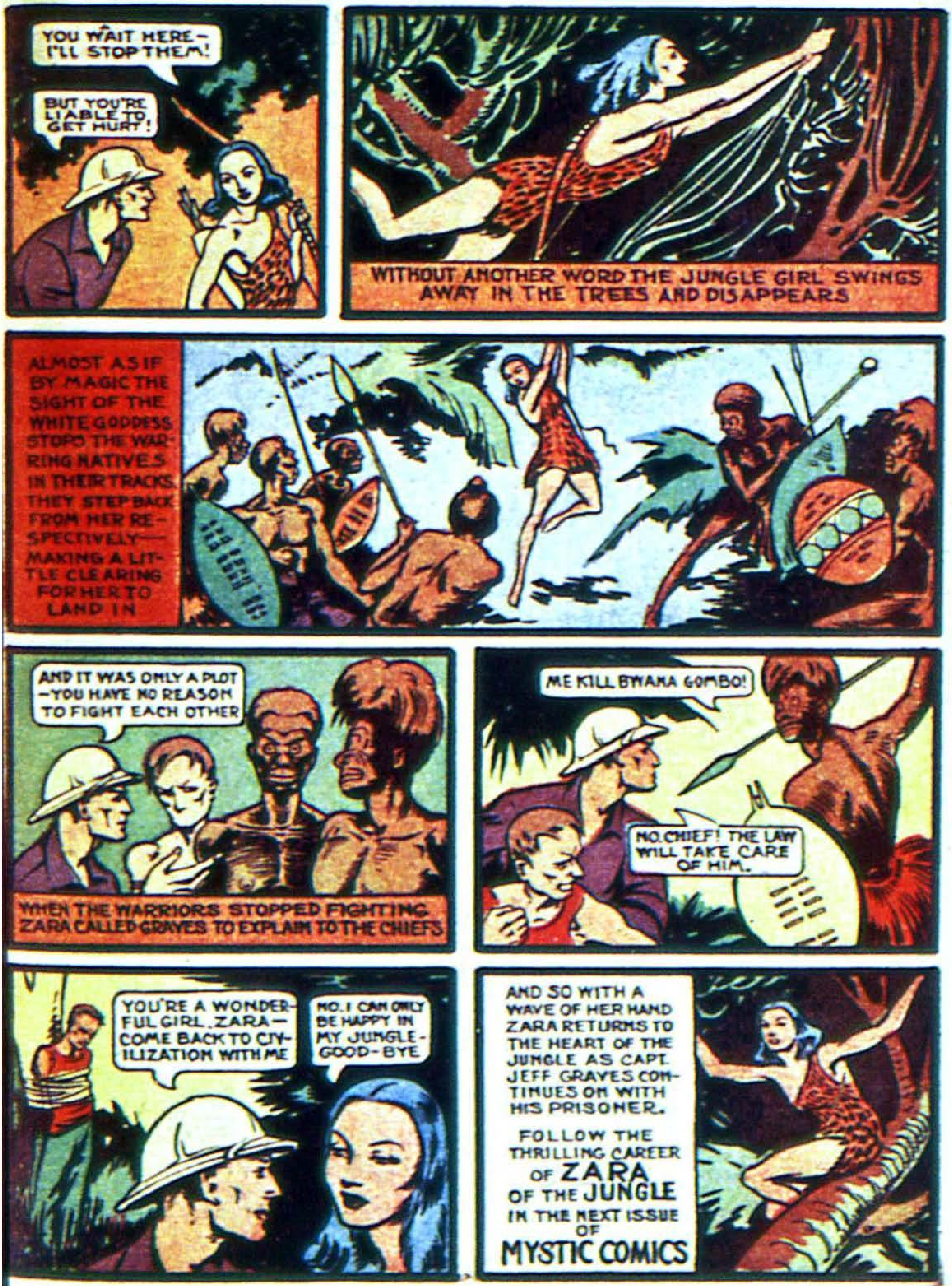

SINGLE HANDED - CAPT. JEFF GRAVES HEADS INTO THE JUNGLE
BUT THE SAVAGES ARE NOT THE ONLY DANGER IN THE JUNGLE— AS THE CAPTAIN PASSES, A LION CROUCHES TO SPRING
HE COMES AT LAST TO A VILLAGE— WHERE WAR HAS STRUCK
A CARTRIDGE! - THESE NATIVES DON'T HAVE GUNS —I WONDER?
AT THAT MOMENT AN AMAZING FIGURE LEAPS INTO VIEW
A WHITE GIRL! WHO ARE YOU?
I AM ZARA I WARN YOU TO TURN BACK!
IT IS MY DUTY TO REMAIN - BUT YOU SPEAK ENGLISH WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
MY FATHER TIRED OF CRIME-RIDDEN CIVILIZATION - BROUGHT ME HERE WHEN I WAS A CHILD. MY MOTHER HAD DIED. HE REARED ME.

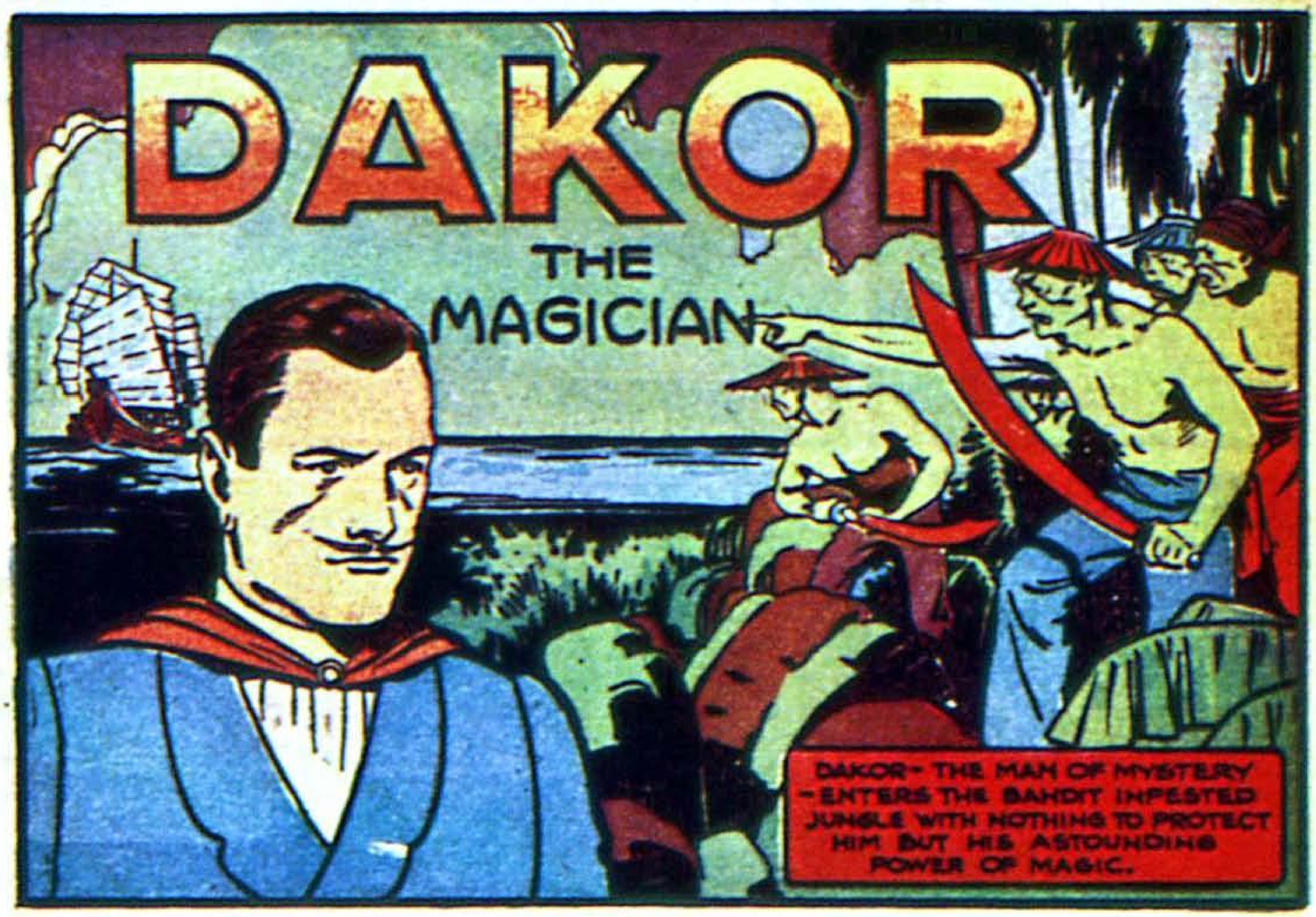

HE TAUGHT ME TO LIVE IN THE WILDERNESS WITH NO HELP FROM ANYONE.
...THEN JUST BEFORE HE DIED, HE SAID ZARA, THIS JUNGLE IS YOUR HOME, NEVER LET CRUELTY OR CRIME FLOURISH IN IT—
..AND SO I WARN YOU- YOU ARE IN DANGER
THANKS, BUT I MUST GO ON — I HOPE TO SEE YOU AGAIN— GOOD BYE.
SHES A STRANGE GIRL- BUT I MUST GET ON WITH MY BUSINESS
CAPT. GRAVES GOES OFF INTO THE JUNGLE AGAIN—BUT SHARP EYES FOLLOW HIM..
NO YOU DON'T - YOU BLACK RASCALS!
THEY GATHER COURAGE, AND RUSH TO ATTACK THE WHITE MAN-BUT JEFF GRAVES SNATCHES A SPEAR AND FIGHTS THEM FEROCIOUSLY....
③

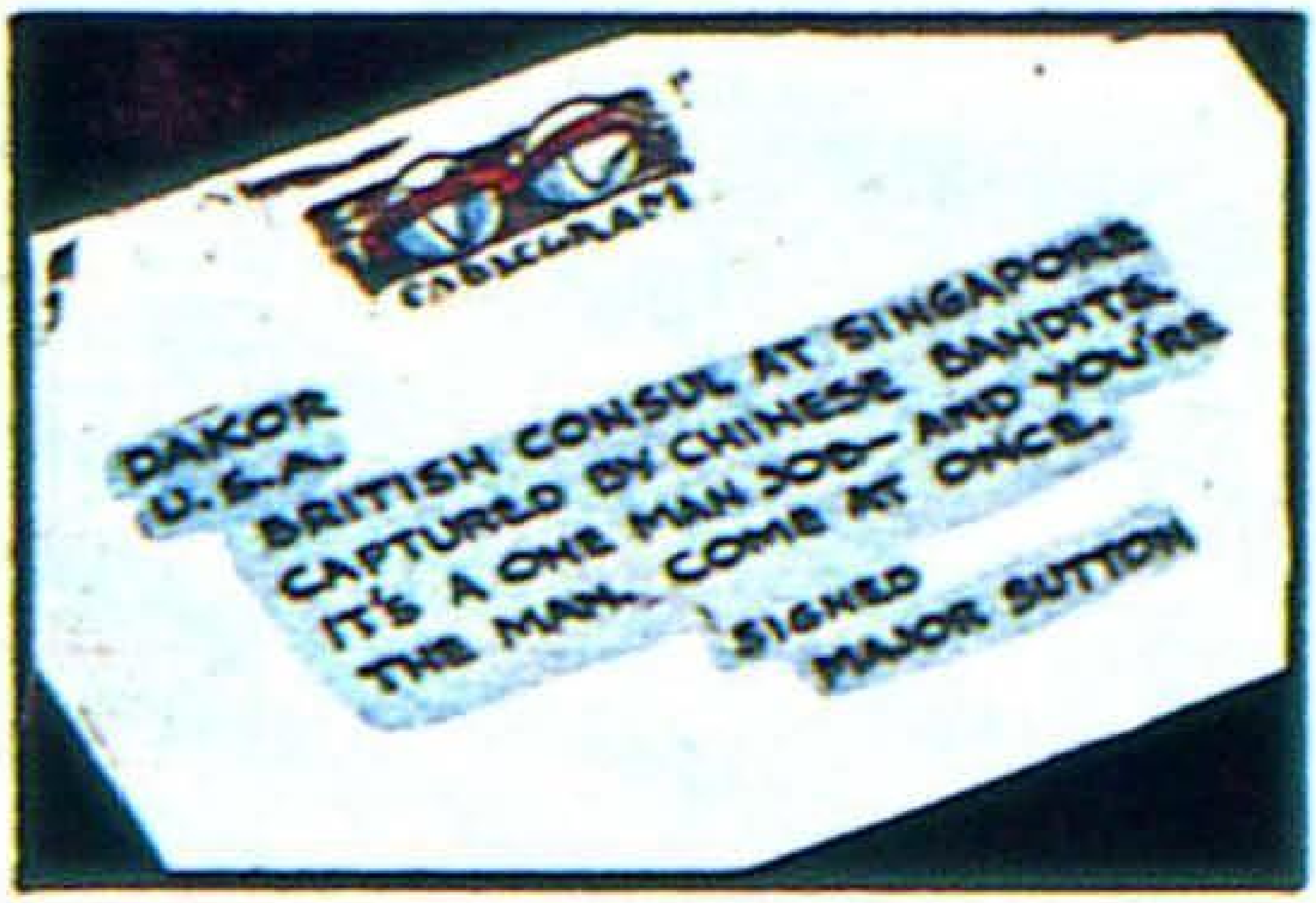

ASTOUNDED BY THE WHITE MAN WHO FIGHTS LIKE A TIGER—THE NATIVES FLEE IN TERROR
I'LL BACK-TRACK ON THEIR TRAIL. IT MIGHT LEAD TO SOMETHING
A TRAP!
SO NICE OF YOU TO FALL IN MY TRAP CAPTAIN. I AM BWANA GOMBO—PERHAPS YOU HAVE HEARD OF ME.
YES, YOU'RE WANTED FOR MURDER. I AM THE LAW AROUND HERE. YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
WHAT'S YOUR GAME, GOMBO?—WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?
I'M GOING TO RULE THIS JUNGLE. I STIRRED UP THE WAR BETWEEN THE TRIBES. WHEN THEY ARE WEAKENED ENOUGH, MY BOYS WILL TAKE OVER·····HA! YOU'LL FIND OUT WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!!

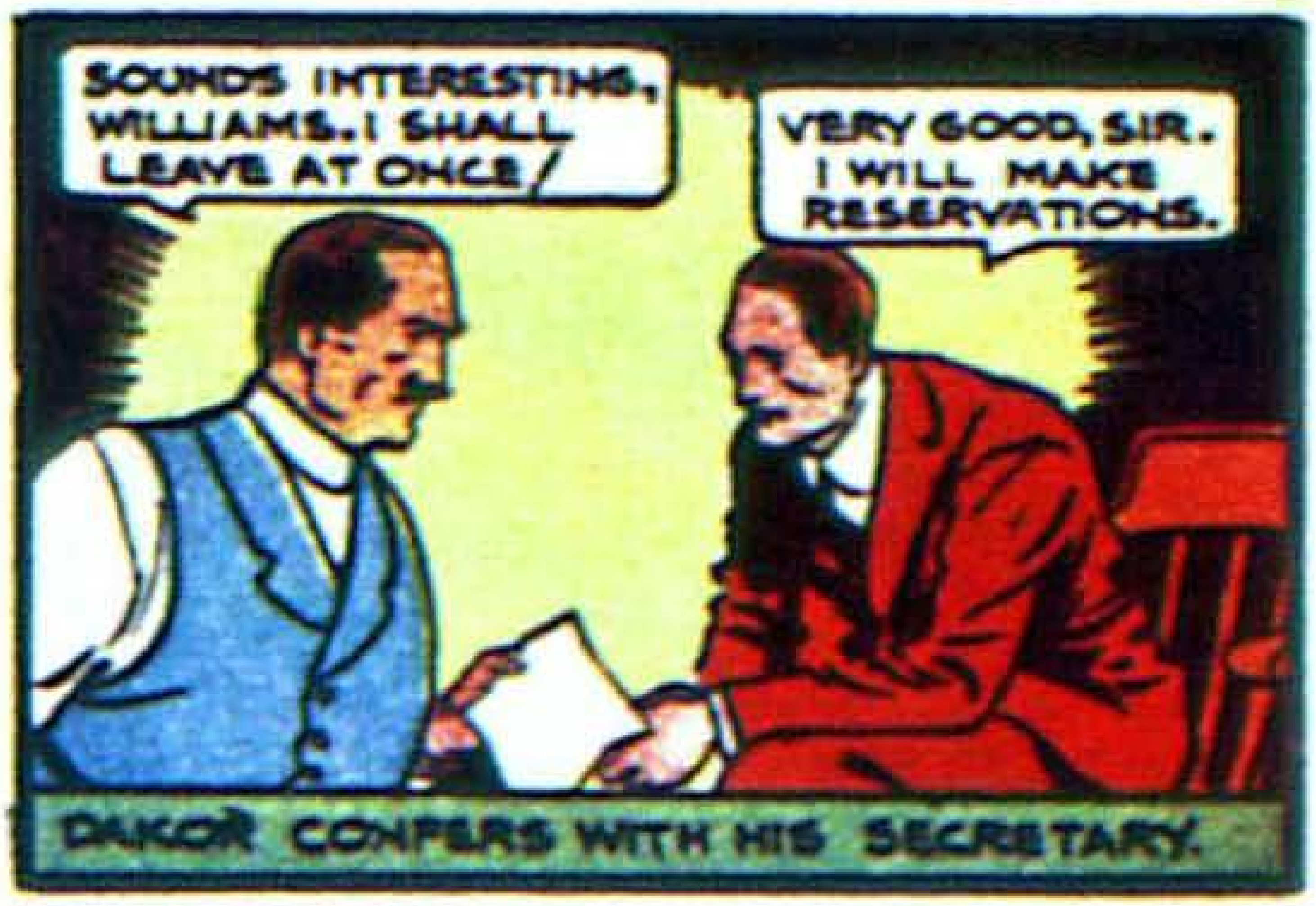

TAKE GOOD AIM, BOY. STRIKE THE PRISONER'S HEART. NOW—FIRE!
YOU DOG!
AT THAT MOMENT AN ARROW COMES FROM NOWHERE AND THUDS INTO THE NATIVE—
THE JUNGLE GODDESS!
A WELL AIMED ARROW FROM ZARA'S BOW, FREES JEFF GRAVES
IT IS ZARA!
I'LL KILL YOU FIRST, CAPTAIN, THEN THAT WILD WOMAN
YOU CURSED RENEGADE!

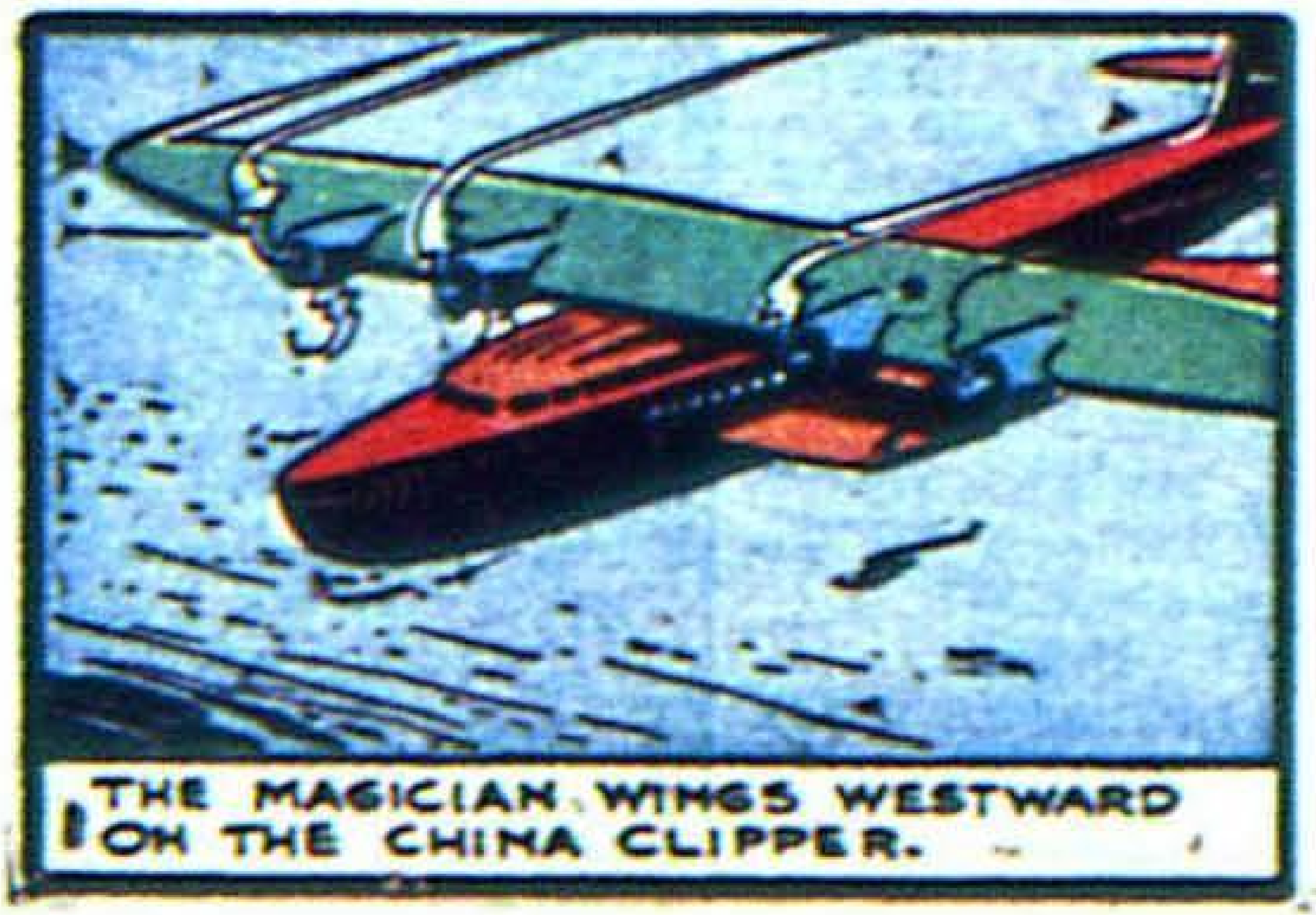

BUT AS THE RENEGADE FIRES—ZARA DIVES FROM THE TREE, AND GRABS THE GUN.
THE BULLET THUDS HARMLESSLY INTO THE GROUND.
WELL DONE, ZARA I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, NOW !
I'LL STILL FINISH YOU, YOU SKUNK!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK !
GRAVES GETS GOMBO'S PISTOL—AND FELLS HIM WITH A PUNCH—
I'M GOING TO STOP THIS WAR NOW GOMBO—YOUR GOING WITH ME.
NO! THE NATIVES WILL KILL ME!
WITH THE PROTESTING GOMB-GRAVES AND ZARA HEAD INTO THE JUNGLE—

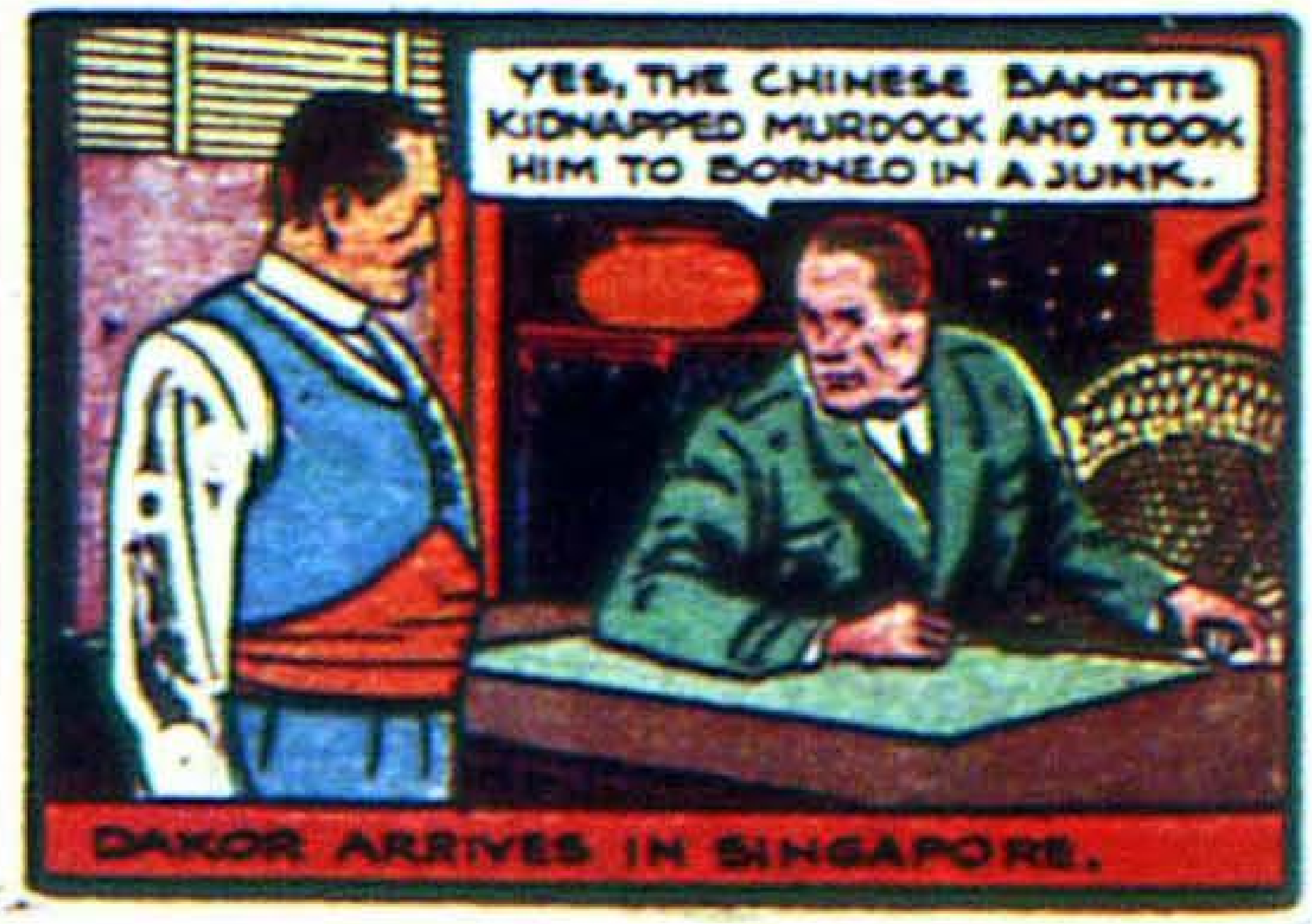

YOU WAIT HERE— I'LL STOP THEM!
BUT YOU'RE LIABLE TO GET HURT!
WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD THE JUNGLE GIRL SWINGS AWAY IN THE TREES AND DISAPPEARS
ALMOST AS IF BY MAGIC THE SIGHT OF THE WHITE GODDESS STOPS THE WARRING NATIVES IN THEIR TRACKS. THEY STEP BACK FROM HER RESPECTIVELY— MAKING A LITTLE CLEARING FOR HER TO LAND IN
AND IT WAS ONLY A PLOT —YOU HAVE NO REASON TO FIGHT EACH OTHER
WHEN THE WARRIORS STOPPED FIGHTING ZARA CALLED GRAVES TO EXPLAIN TO THE CHIEFS
ME KILL BWANA GOMBO!
NO, CHIEF! THE LAW WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM.
YOU'RE A WONDERFUL GIRL, ZARA— COME BACK TO CIVILIZATION WITH ME
NO. I CAN ONLY BE HAPPY IN MY JUNGLE - GOOD-BYE
AND SO WITH A WAVE OF HER HAND ZARA RETURNS TO THE HEART OF THE JUNGLE AS CAPT. JEFF GRAVES CONTINUES ON WITH HIS PRISONER.
FOLLOW THE THRILLING CAREER OF ZARA OF THE JUNGLE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MYSTIC COMICS

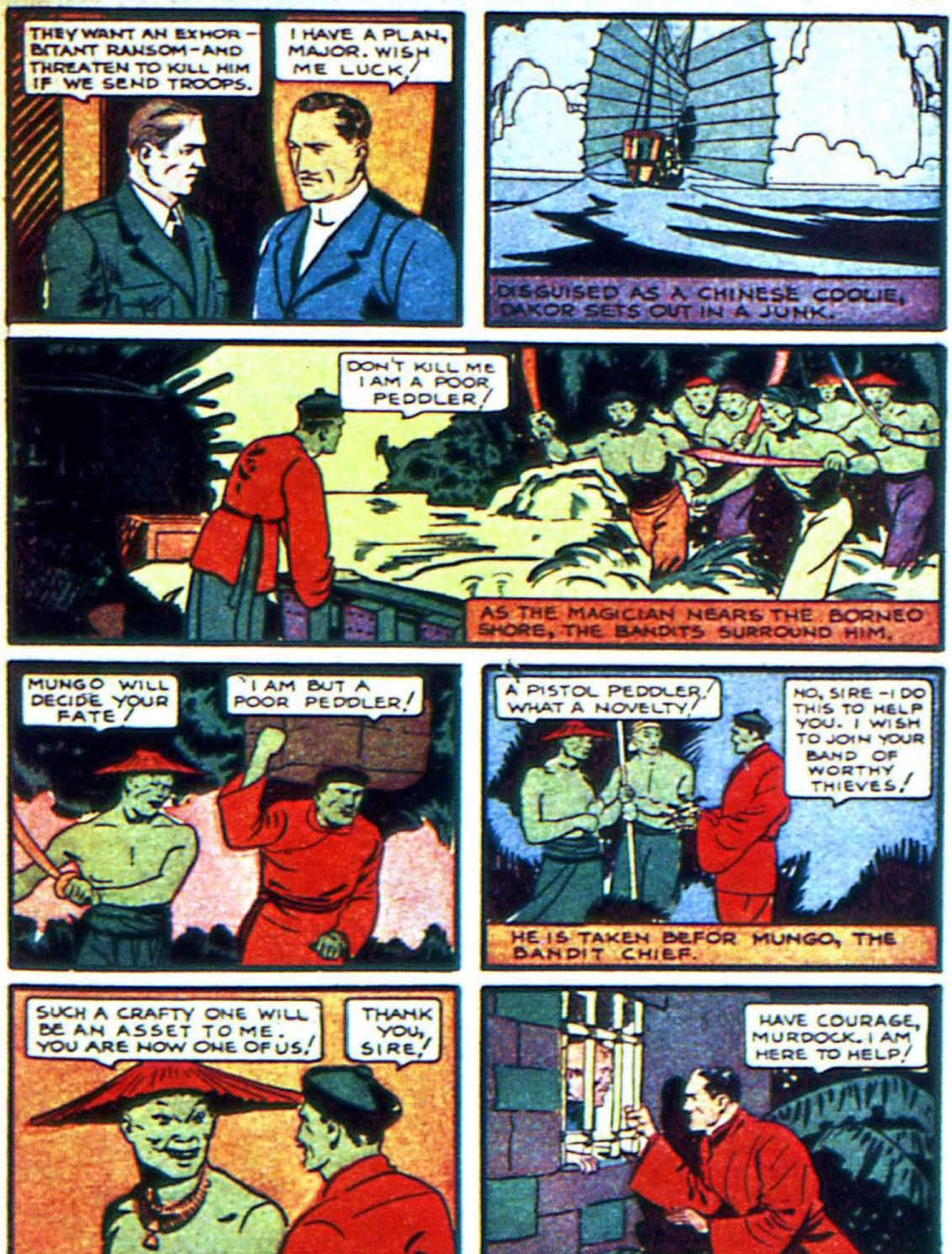

DAKOR
THE MAGICIAN
DAKOR- THE MAN OF MYSTERY -ENTERS THE BANDIT INFESTED JUNGLE WITH NOTHING TO PROTECT HIM BUT HIS ASTOUNDING POWER OF MAGIC.

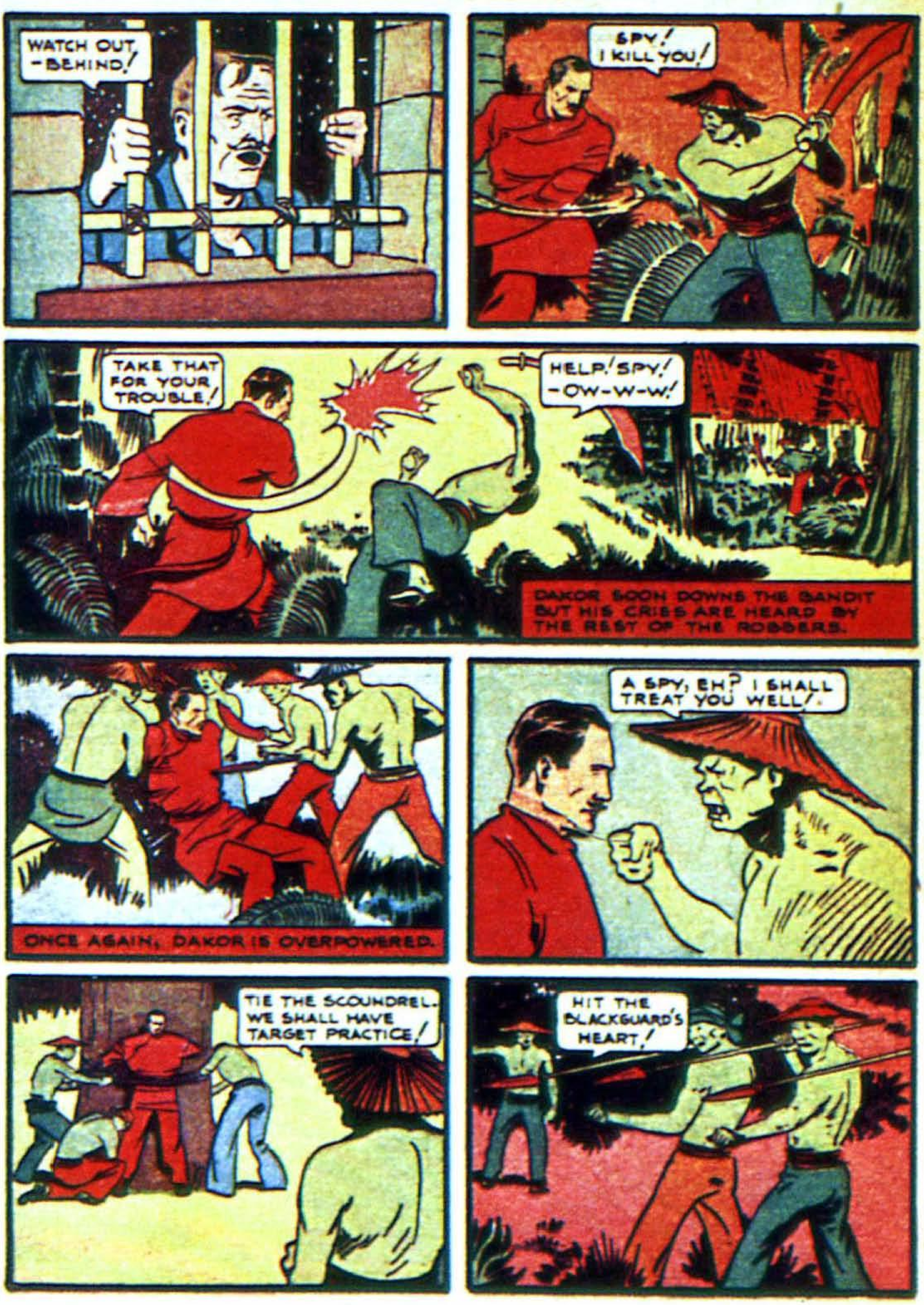

CABLEGRAM
DAKOR U.S.A.
BRITISH CONSUL AT SINGAPORE CAPTURED BY CHINESE BANDITS. IT'S A ONE MAN JOB- AND YOU'RE THE MAN. COME AT ONCE.
SIGNED MAJOR SUTTON

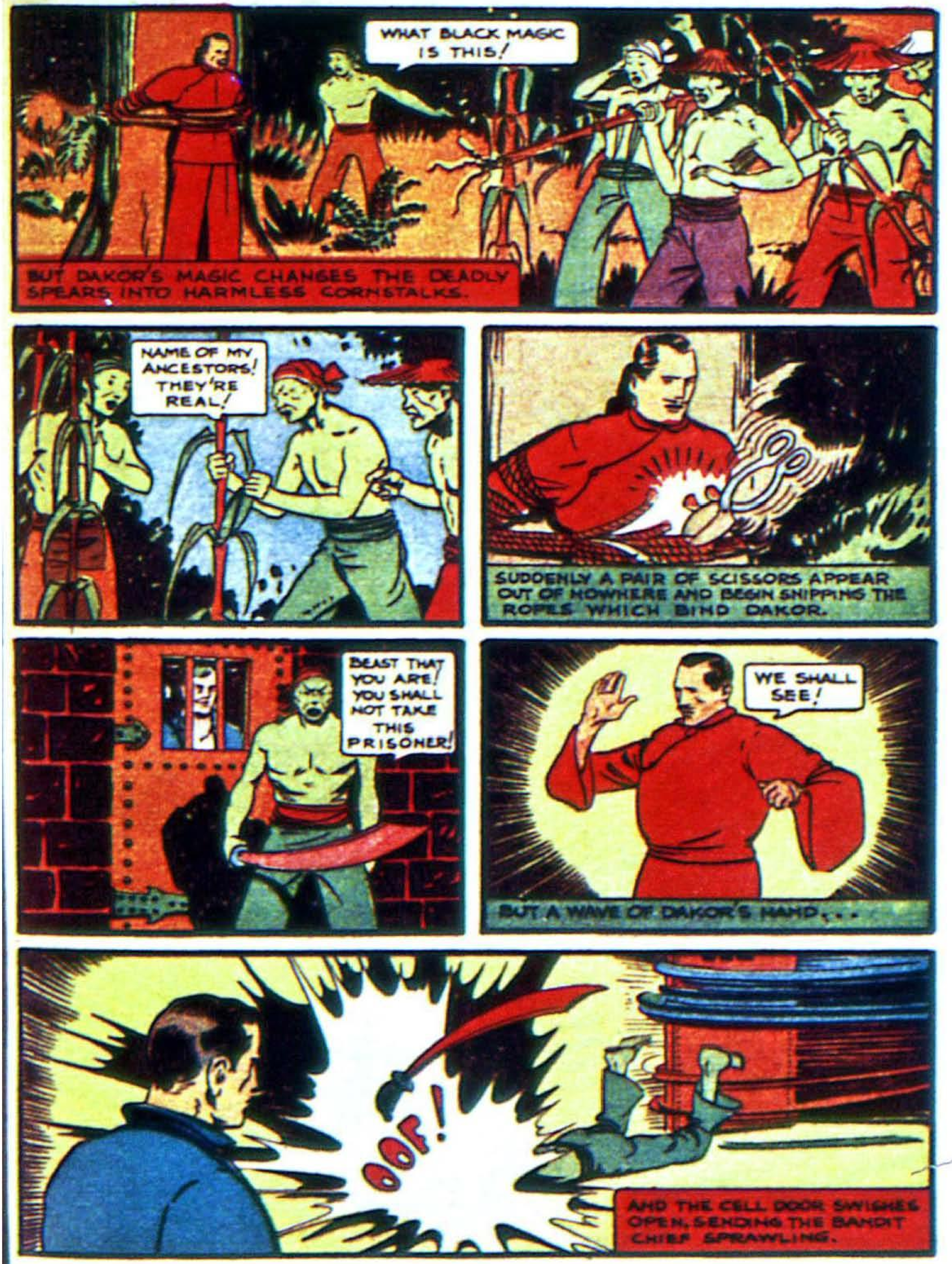

SOUNDS INTERESTING, WILLIAMS. I SHALL LEAVE AT ONCE!
VERY GOOD, SIR. I WILL MAKE RESERVATIONS.
DAKOR CONFERS WITH HIS SECRETARY.

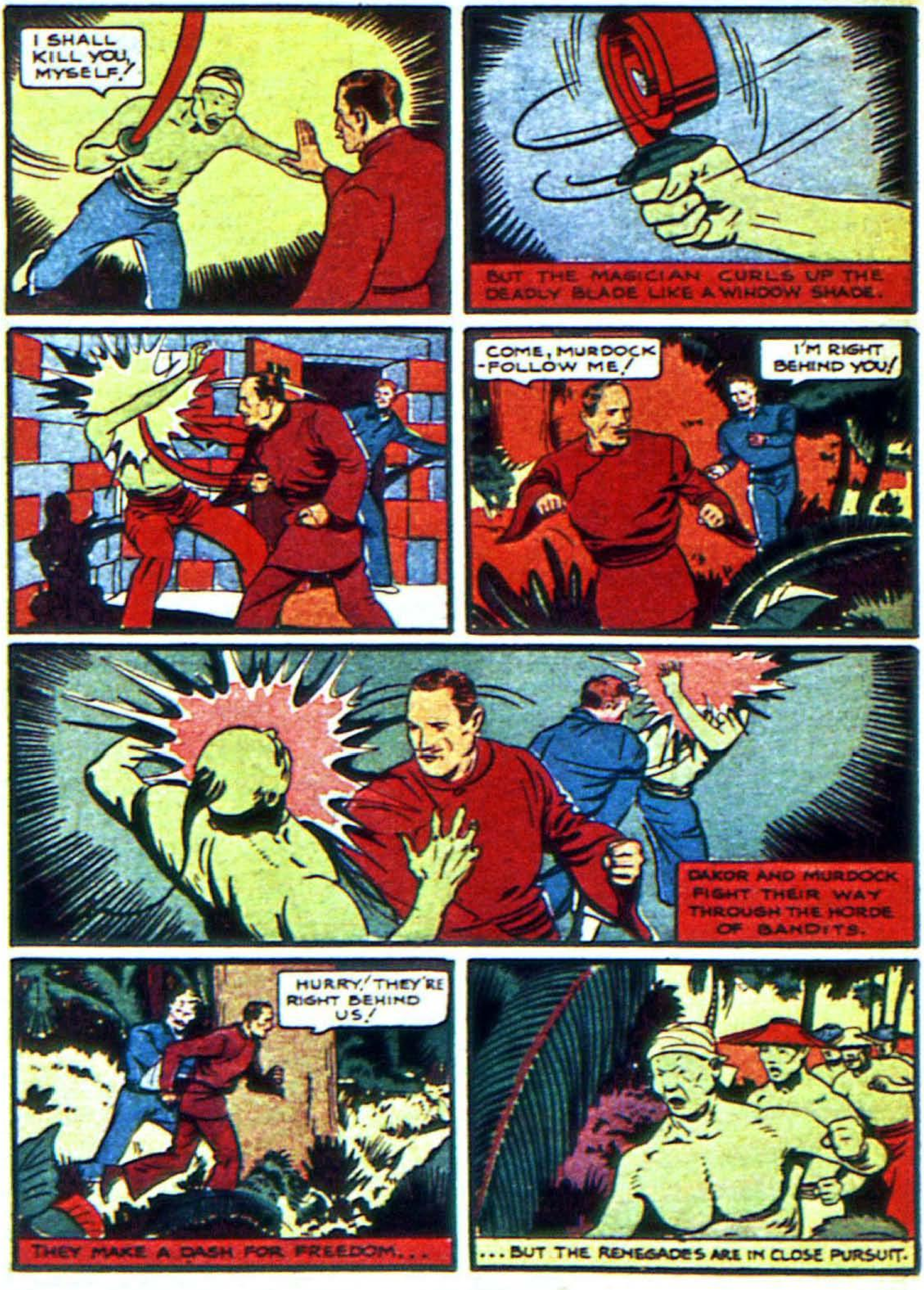

THE MAGICIAN WINGS WESTWARD ON THE CHINA CLIPPER.

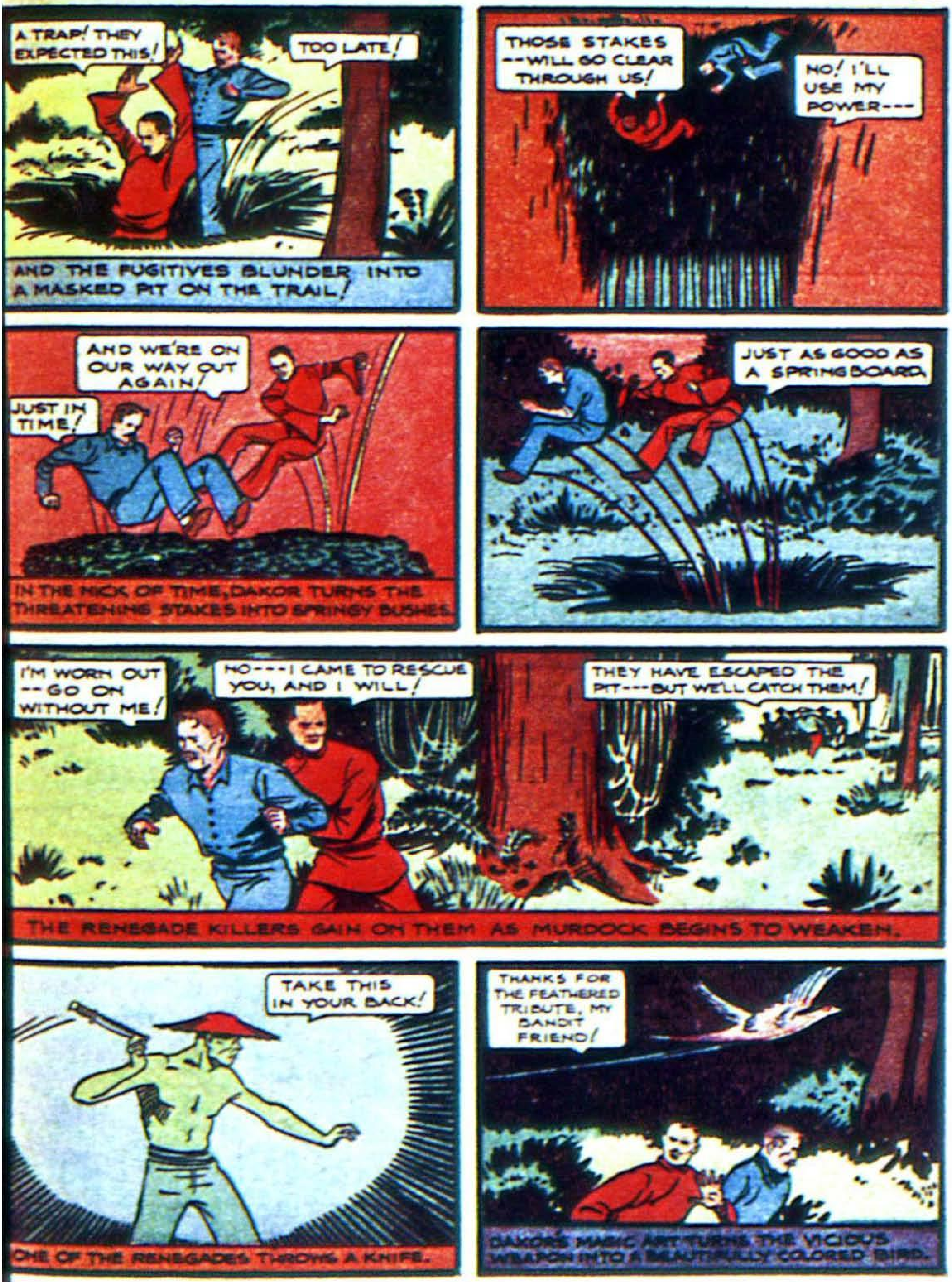

YES, THE CHINESE BANDITS KIDNAPPED MURDOCK AND TOOK HIM TO BORNEO IN A JUNK.
DAKOR ARRIVES IN SINGAPORE.

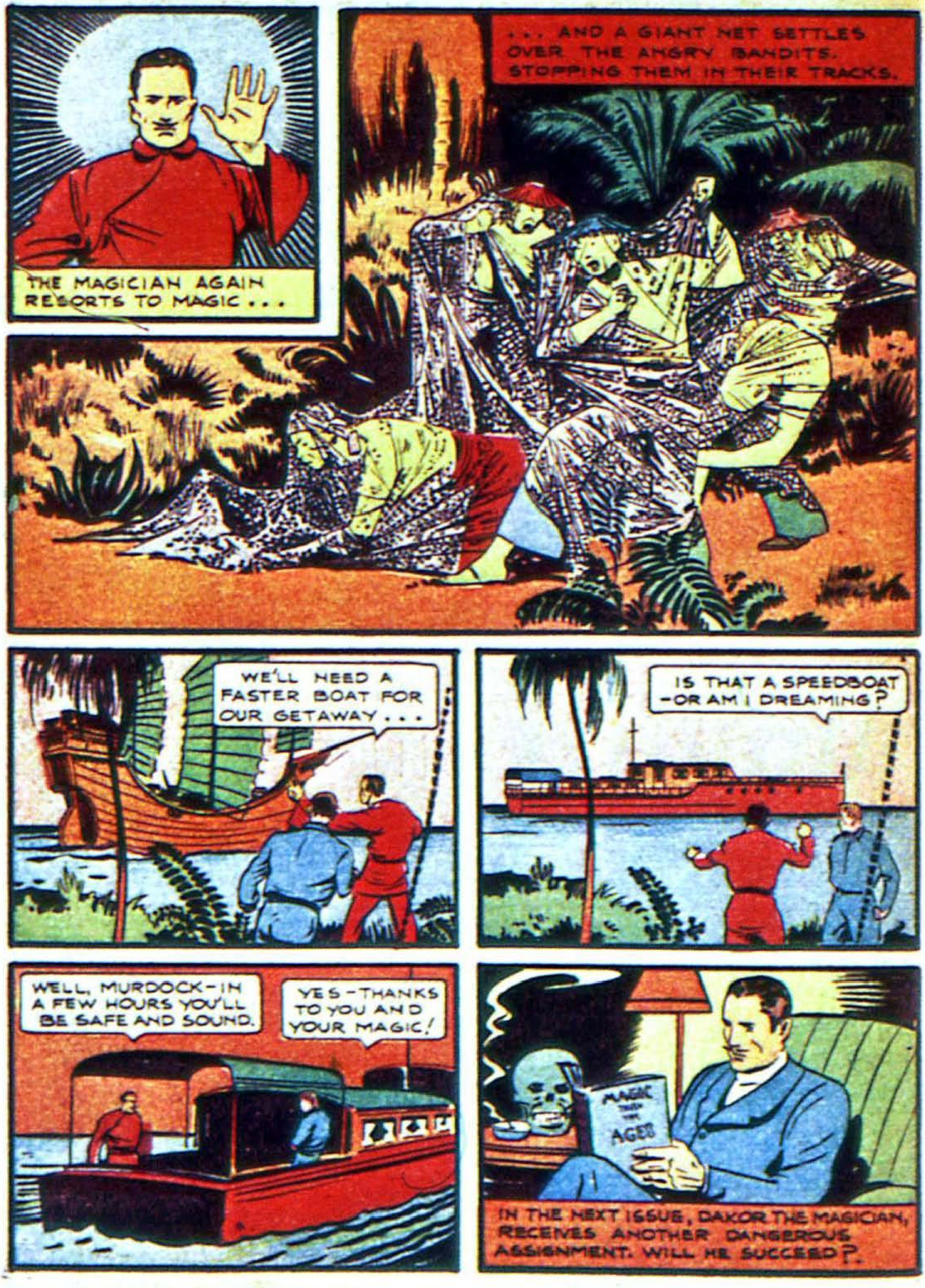

THEY WANT AN EXHORBITANT RANSOM—AND THREATEN TO KILL HIM IF WE SEND TROOPS.
I HAVE A PLAN, MAJOR. WISH ME LUCK!
DISGUISED AS A CHINESE COOLIE, DAKOR SETS OUT IN A JUNK.
DON'T KILL ME I AM A POOR PEDDLER!
AS THE MAGICIAN NEARS THE BORNEO SHORE, THE BANDITS SURROUND HIM.
MUNGO WILL DECIDE YOUR FATE!
I AM BUT A POOR PEDDLER!
A PISTOL PEDDLER! WHAT A NOVELTY!
NO, SIRE—I DO THIS TO HELP YOU. I WISH TO JOIN YOUR BAND OF WORTHY THIEVES!
HE IS TAKEN BEFOR MUNGO, THE BANDIT CHIEF.
SUCH A CRAFTY ONE WILL BE AN ASSET TO ME. YOU ARE NOW ONE OF US!
THANK YOU, SIRE!
HAVE COURAGE, MURDOCK. I AM HERE TO HELP!
LATER, DAKOR FINDS THE IMPRISONED CONSUL.

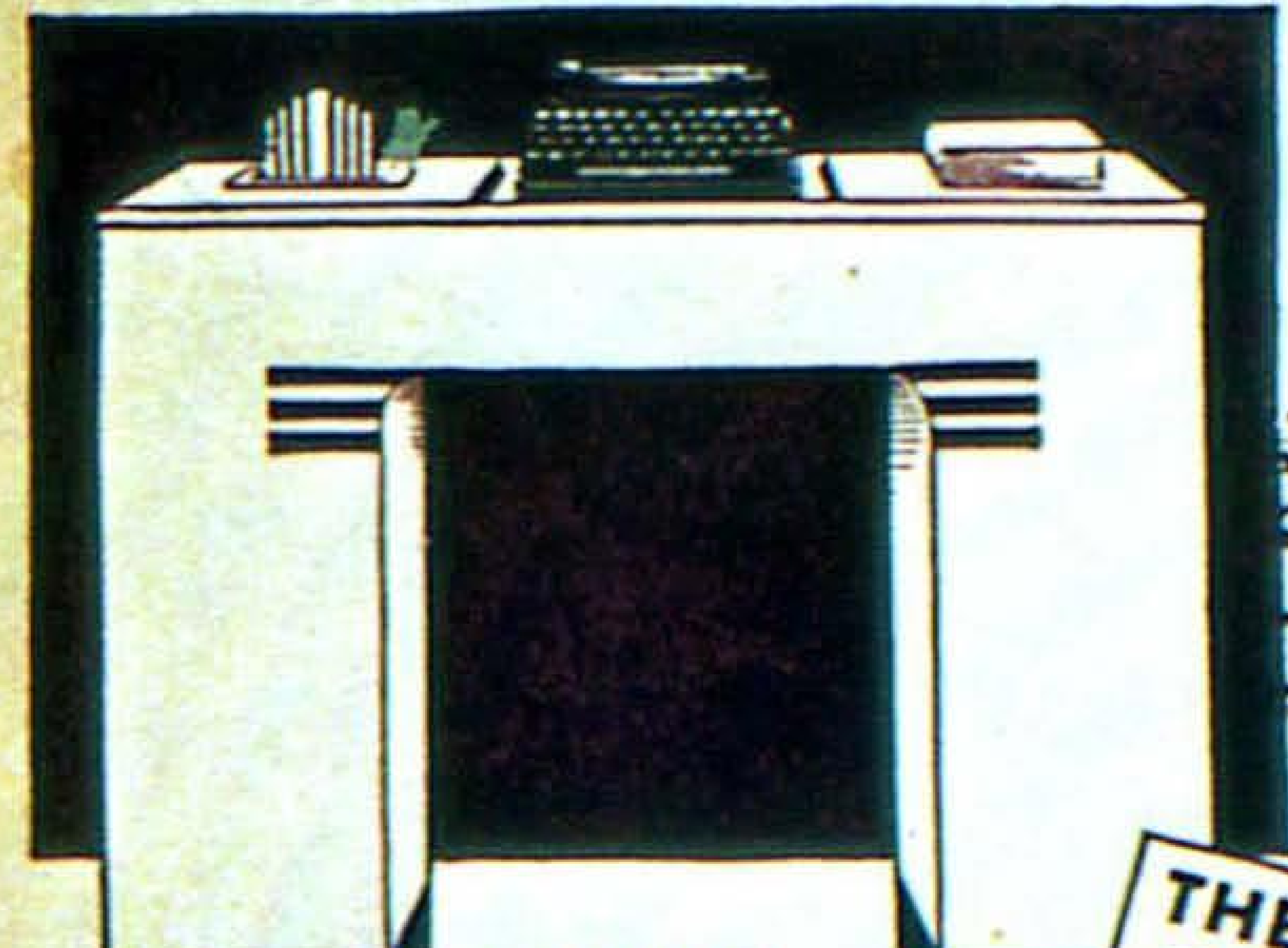

WATCH OUT -BEHIND!
SPY! I KILL YOU!
TAKE THAT FOR YOUR TROUBLE!
HELP! SPY! -OW-W-W!
DAKOR SOON DOWNS THE BANDIT BUT HIS CRIES ARE HEARD BY THE REST OF THE ROBBERS.
ONCE AGAIN, DAKOR IS OVERPOWERED.
A SPY, EH? I SHALL TREAT YOU WELL!
TIE THE SCOUNDREL. WE SHALL HAVE TARGET PRACTICE!
HIT THE BLACKGUARD'S HEART!


WHAT BLACK MAGIC IS THIS!
BUT DAKOR'S MAGIC CHANGES THE DEADLY SPEARS INTO HARMLESS CORNSTALKS.
NAME OF MY ANCESTORS! THEY'RE REAL!
SUDDENLY A PAIR OF SCISSORS APPEAR OUT OF NOWHERE AND BEGIN SNIPPING THE ROPES WHICH BIND DAKOR.
BEAST THAT YOU ARE! YOU SHALL NOT TAKE THIS PRISONER!
WE SHALL SEE!
BUT A WAVE OF DAKOR'S HAND . . .
OOF!
AND THE CELL DOOR SWISHES OPEN, SENDING THE BANDIT CHIEF SPRAWLING.


I SHALL KILL YOU, MYSELF!
BUT THE MAGICIAN CURLS UP THE DEADLY BLADE LIKE A WINDOW SHADE.
COME, MURDOCK -FOLLOW ME!
I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
DAKOR AND MURDOCK FIGHT THEIR WAY THROUGH THE HORDE OF BANDITS.
HURRY! THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND US!
THEY MAKE A DASH FOR FREEDOM...
...BUT THE RENEGADES ARE IN CLOSE PURSUIT.


A TRAP! THEY EXPECTED THIS!
TOO LATE!
AND THE FUGITIVES BLUNDER INTO A MASKED PIT ON THE TRAIL!
THOSE STAKES --WILL GO CLEAR THROUGH US!
NO! I'LL USE MY POWER---
AND WE'RE ON OUR WAY OUT AGAIN!
JUST IN TIME!
IN THE NICK OF TIME, DAKOR TURNS THE THREATENING STAKES INTO SPRINGY BUSHES.
JUST AS GOOD AS A SPRINGBOARD.
I'M WORN OUT --GO ON WITHOUT ME!
NO---I CAME TO RESCUE YOU, AND I WILL!
THEY HAVE ESCAPED THE PIT---BUT WE'LL CATCH THEM!
THE RENEGADE KILLERS GAIN ON THEM AS MURDOCK BEGINS TO WEAKEN.
TAKE THIS IN YOUR BACK!
ONE OF THE RENEGADES THROWS A KNIFE.
THANKS FOR THE FEATHERED TRIBUTE, MY BANDIT FRIEND!
DAKOR'S MAGIC ART TURNS THE VICIOUS WEAPON INTO A BEAUTIFULLY COLORED BIRD.


THE MAGICIAN AGAIN RESORTS TO MAGIC . . .
. . . AND A GIANT NET SETTLES OVER THE ANGRY BANDITS. STOPPING THEM IN THEIR TRACKS.
WE'LL NEED A FASTER BOAT FOR OUR GETAWAY . . .
IS THAT A SPEEDBOAT -OR AM I DREAMING?
WELL, MURDOCK-IN A FEW HOURS YOU'LL BE SAFE AND SOUND.
YES-THANKS TO YOU AND YOUR MAGIC!
MAGIC THRU THE AGES
IN THE NEXT ISSUE, DAKOR THE MAGICIAN, RECEIVES ANOTHER DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT. WILL HE SUCCEED?



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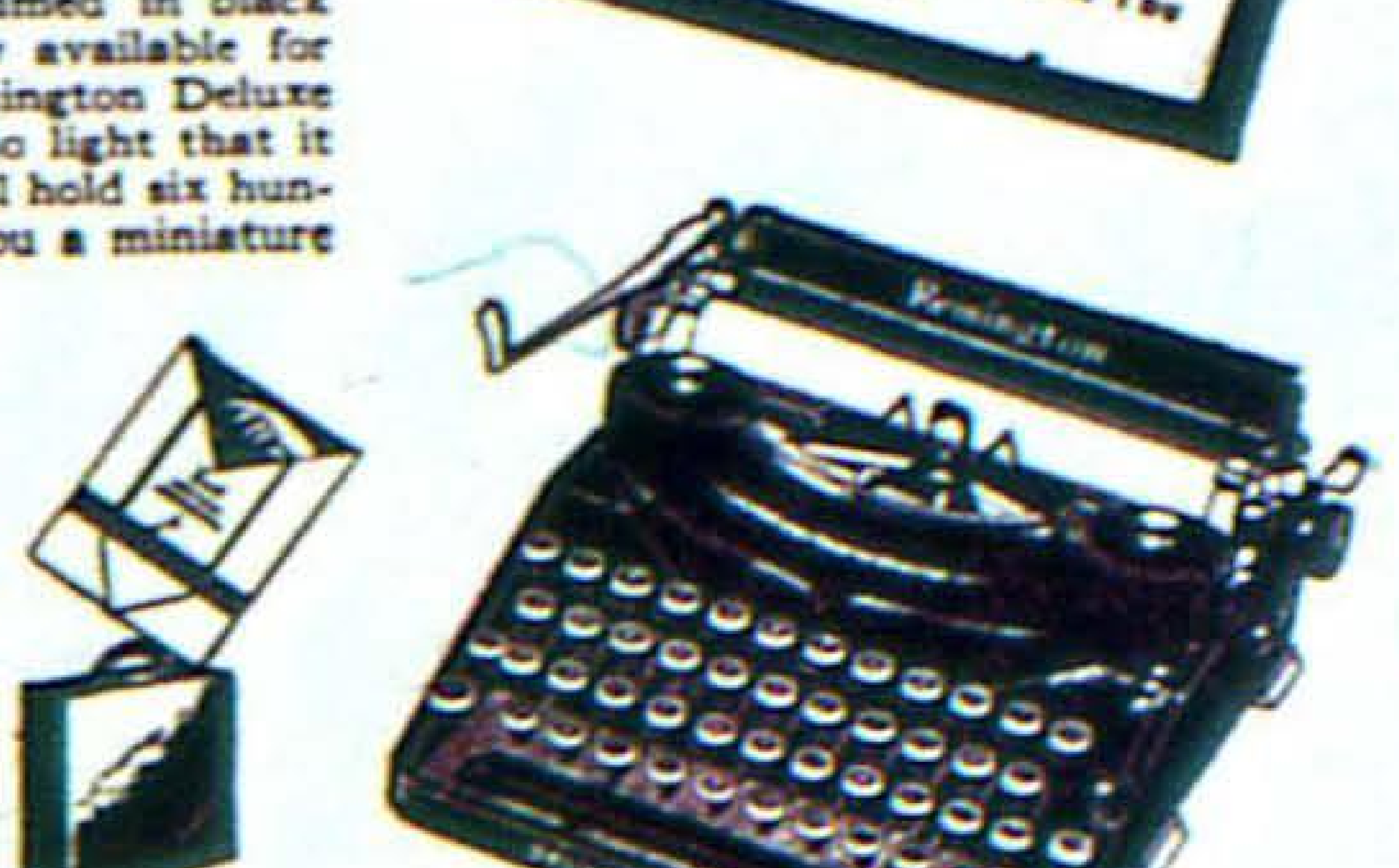

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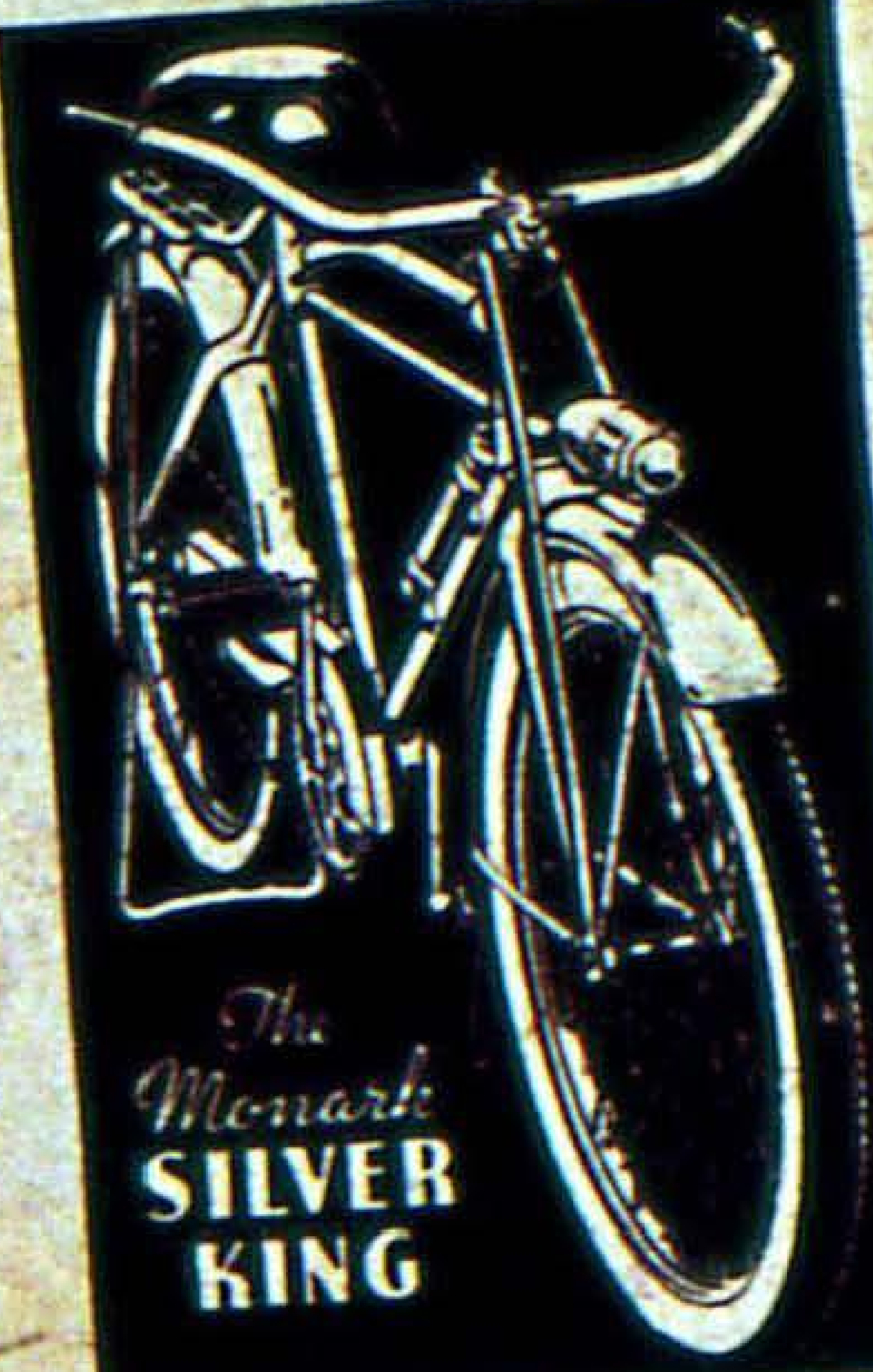

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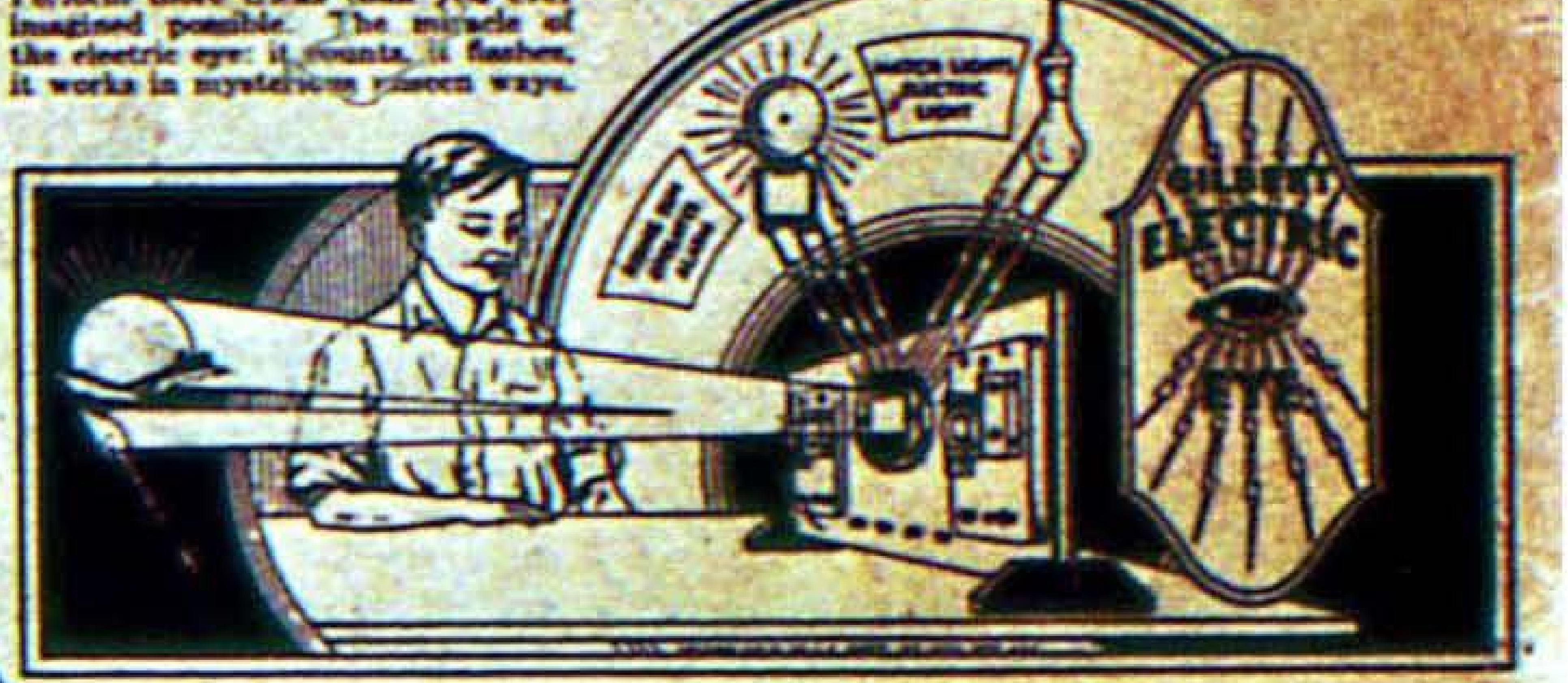

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